

## Animal Hybrids (Mainly Smut) Oneshots (REQUESTS CLOSED)

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/31059398) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/31059398>.

Rating:	<a href="#">Explicit</a>
Archive Warning:	<a href="#">No Archive Warnings Apply</a>
Category:	<a href="#">M/M</a> , <a href="#">Multi</a>
Fandom:	<a href="#">Video Blogging RPF</a>
Relationship:	<a href="#">Luke   Punz/Sapnap</a> , <a href="#">Clay   Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Clay   Dream/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">GeorgeNotFound/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Clay   Dream/GeorgeNotFound/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Clay   Dream/Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Technoblade/Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Wilbur Soot/Technoblade</a> , <a href="#">Alexis   Quackity/Karl Jacobs</a> , <a href="#">Karl Jacobs/Sapnap</a> , <a href="#">Alexis   Quackity/Karl Jacobs/Sapnap</a> , <a href="#">Charlie Dalglish/Wilbur Soot</a> , <a href="#">Jschlatt/Wilbur Soot</a> , <a href="#">BadBoyHalo/Skeppy</a> , <a href="#">Eret/Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Clay   Dream/Sam   Awesamdude</a> , <a href="#">Eret/Sam   Awesamdude</a> , <a href="#">Sam   Awesamdude/Technoblade</a> , <a href="#">Eret/Sam   Awesamdude/Technoblade</a> , <a href="#">Sapnap/Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Noah Brown/Sam   Awesamdude</a> , <a href="#">Noah Brown/Ponk   DropsByPonk/Sam   Awesamdude</a> , <a href="#">Ponk   DropsByPonk/Sam   Awesamdude</a>
Character:	<a href="#">Luke   Punz</a> , <a href="#">Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Clay   Dream (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Alexis   Quackity</a> , <a href="#">Karl Jacobs</a> , <a href="#">Wilbur Soot</a> , <a href="#">Charlie Dalglish</a> , <a href="#">Jschlatt (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Skeppy - Character</a> , <a href="#">Badboyhalo - Character</a> , <a href="#">Eret (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Sam   Awesamdude</a> , <a href="#">Noah Brown</a> , <a href="#">Ponk   DropsByPonk (Video Blogging RPF)</a>
Additional Tags:	<a href="#">Anal Sex</a> , <a href="#">Anal Fingering</a> , <a href="#">Aftercare</a> , <a href="#">Kissing</a> , <a href="#">Cuddling &amp; Snuggling</a> , <a href="#">Animals</a> , <a href="#">Animal Traits</a> , <a href="#">Hybrids</a> , <a href="#">Alternate Universe</a> , <a href="#">Alternate Universe - Hybrids</a> , <a href="#">Sex Toys</a> , <a href="#">Mating Cycles/In Heat</a> , <a href="#">Mating Bond</a> , <a href="#">Mating Bites</a> , <a href="#">Claiming</a> , <a href="#">Claiming Bites</a> , <a href="#">Boys Kissing</a> , <a href="#">Boys In Love</a> , <a href="#">Rough Sex</a> , <a href="#">Rough Oral Sex</a> , <a href="#">Rough Kissing</a> , <a href="#">Love</a> , <a href="#">dog hybrids</a> , <a href="#">Cat Hybrids</a> , <a href="#">Bird hybrids</a> , <a href="#">cow hybrids</a> , <a href="#">Bunny Hybrids</a> , <a href="#">Size Difference</a> , <a href="#">Size Kink</a> , <a href="#">Riding</a> , <a href="#">Gentle Sex</a> , <a href="#">Gentle Kissing</a> , <a href="#">Other Additional Tags to Be Added</a> , <a href="#">Tags May Change</a>
Language:	English
Series:	Part 7 of <a href="#">Poly Dream Team</a> , Part 1 of <a href="#">Animal Hybrids Story</a>
Stats:	Published: 2021-05-07 Completed: 2021-09-02 Chapters: 102/102 Words: 102644

## Animal Hybrids (Mainly Smut) Oneshots (REQUESTS CLOSED)

by [Ciel\\_and\\_Payten](#)

### Summary

I love the idea of animal hybrids, so here's a bunch of (mainly smut) oneshots of different

hybrids loving each other!

## Notes

I do take requests, so if you wish to request something, feel free to leave a comment with a specific ship and the type of hybrid you want them to be!

When requests are open, please leave them on the latest chapter! It makes it easier to go through and finding requests! Any requests that are posted while requests are closed or not posted on the latest chapter at the time will be ignored for time reasons!

Edit: Requests are closed for awhile now!

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

## **Dog!Dream X Bunny!Sapnap X Dog!GeorgeNotFound**

Living in a house full of dogs is not always the best thing in the world, Sapnap thought. As the only bunny in the house, he was a lot smaller than the dogs. Their owner was 6'11, the dogs were all between six feet to seven feet tall, seeing as their owner liked big dogs. Meanwhile, because he was a bunny, he was only five feet tall. He felt so small compared to them, but they tried their best not to acknowledge it. It made him feel good, knowing they didn't make fun of him for his height.

But something that he felt bad about was that they couldn't be as rough when playing with him. Don't get him wrong, Sapnap loved to wrestle with them! However, he's a lot more sensitive than them. They learned that the hard way when one of the dogs accidentally bit his ear, just trying to play, and Sapnap cried out in pain, tears forming in his eyes.

Their owner ran in and picked Sapnap up, trying to soothe him as he scolded the dogs, "He's a bunny! You can't be as rough when playing with him-"

"N-Not their fault!" Sapnap exclaimed, rubbing the tears from his eyes, "I-It was an accident, d-don't yell at them!"

Their owner looked at him and sighed, smiling as he helped wipe his eyes, "You okay?"

Sapnap nodded.

From then on, they weren't as rough. They still wrestled, but they were a lot more gentle.

It wasn't always fun, being the only bunny in a house full of dogs, Sapnap thought, but he did really like it! He liked all the dogs, they were all really nice and amazing. Tommy and Tubbo, being the youngest, had the most energy. They often played hide and seek together, seeing as Sapnap knew the best places to hide (mainly because he would sleep a lot). Karl really liked to do his hair, putting it up in ponytails, braiding it, sometimes he would curl it but be very careful with the bunny's ears. Quackity was playful and they would mainly wrestle, each being careful. Quackity didn't want to hurt him and Sapnap didn't want to hurt himself, seeing as their owner would immediately blame the dogs.

Then there was Dream and George, his favorite dogs (though he would never say it out loud). They all met when they were five, the first two dogs their owner adopted. Sapnap was really shy at the time and, because he was only three feet tall and they were five feet tall, he was scared and hid behind their owner's leg. But they were kind, gentle, and took their time and, eventually, Sapnap opened up.

He loved them. Sapnap would gladly say that to them, that he loved them. He didn't say that to the other dogs, but he did like them. He loved Dream and George, they did a lot more together. They would let Sapnap sleep in his lap, happily cuddling him as their tails wagged, they would curl up together on the same bed, Dream and/or George would "clean" Sapnap by licking him (which he would huff and tell them to stop).

They were the only one who knew about his heats and how to help him.

\*\*\*

Dream, with George behind him, looked into the living room where Tommy and Tubbo were playfully wrestling and nipping at one another as Karl tried to grab Quackity to do his hair, the

other laughing as he playfully growled, "...Where's Sapnap?"

Tubbo turned, pausing from playing with Tommy, "He suddenly felt sick and ran to his room!"

After he finished, Tommy let out a playful growl and flipped them over, Tubbo laughing and growling playfully. George and Dream looked at each other before going to Sapnap's room. Only Sapnap and their owner were allowed in his room, Dream and George only allowed in during these times.

"Sapnap?" Dream called, knocking on his door, "Can we come in?"

"Y-Yeah..."

The two quickly came in before shutting the door behind them. On the bed, Sapnap was spread out, wearing a large oversized green hoodie (it was Dream's) and blue oversized boxers (George's), thumping his foot with his tail and ears twitching. He whimpered, shaking and shivering slightly.

"Baby..." Dream cooed, sitting down on his bed. Sapnap whined, crawling over as he grinded against the dog's leg, "Hey, are you in heat?"

"M-Mhmm! S-So hot!" Sapnap whimpered, resting in the crook of Dream's neck.

George moved and began trailing kisses up his legs to his thighs, "Wearing our clothes, hm?"

"W-Want you, want you both, please-"

Dream pulled him in for a kiss, removing his hoodie. Sapnap moaned, continuing to grind against Dream's leg before he squealed, George nibbling his ear and squeezing his tail.

"N-Nnngh, please..." Sapnap whined, Dream petting him gently.

"Who do you want first?" Dream asked, somehow remaining calm despite the bunny grinding against him desperately.

"B-Both-"

"You know we can't-"

"I want both!" Sapnap whined, "P-Please, m'so hot! Want both my puppies!"

Dream and George's ears twitched. The blonde gripped Sapnap's chin, forcing him to look up, "...What did you call us?"

Sapnap smirked, "Pup~pies~" He dragged out.

He knew one way to get Dream and George to listen was calling them puppies. It wasn't necessarily a bad thing, but Dream and George *didn't* like it. Sapnap knew that. They had explained to him that it was like calling someone a bitch or baby, at least that's how they saw it.

"You think that just cause you're in heat you can do whatever you want?" Dream hissed, ears lowered as he bared his teeth, "You better watch you tone, *rabbit*."

"M'a bunny!" Sapnap huffed.

There really was no difference between bunny or rabbit (other than bunny is used when referring to a younger rabbit), but Sapnap like to be called a bunny. He thought it was cuter.

"Then watched your tone." Dream hissed.

Sapnap whined, "D-Dreeeeeeeeeeeam-" He gasped when George removed his boxers, slick dripping down his hole, "G-George, nnngh, please, want both-"

"We can't-"

"Pleeeeeeeeeaseeee!" Sapnap whined.

George hesitated, looking at Dream. The blonde looked at Sapnap, who was on the verge of tears, whimpering and whining.

Dream sighed, stroking his cheek, "We can *try*. Now, who do you want first. Just so you can get used to us."

Sapnap whined, "I-I don't care, just want-"

Dream cupped his cheeks with one hand, the other spreading his ass to present it to George, "One at a time, bunny."

Sapnap whimpered before he cried out in pleasure, George easing into him. It was easy with the slick, the brunette moaning as he filled Sapnap. George wrapped his arm around Sapnap's waist, pulling him to his chest. The bunny moaned, Dream licking his lips as he stared.

George gently bit Sapnap's ears, massaging his tail, the bunny thumping his foot as he squealed in delight, "Good bunny, take your dog so well~!"

Sapnap was so tiny, there was a noticeable bulge in his stomach. He whined, lifting his legs up and spreading himself more, whining, "P-Please, Dream, want both-"

"Baby, look at your stomach, you can't-"

"Pl-Please! Dream, please!"

George sighed, kissing Sapnap's cheek, "Why don't we have fun and Dream sucks you-"

"N-Nooooo! Want both! Otherwise get out! I'll get Karl and Quackity."

Both the dogs growled at the mention of two other dogs names. No way were two other dogs going to take care of Sapnap when in heat. Dream moved and, unable to control himself, pushed inside along with George. Sapnap cried out in bliss, legs thumping as his ears and tail twitched.

George hummed, tail wagging as he leaned into his neck, looking at the stomach bulge, "Bunny looks so pretty..."

Dream nodded, his own tail wagging, "Such a cute little bunny~ So tiny compared to us~"

Sapnap moaned, whimpering, "P-Please, more-!"

George looked at Dream, the blonde nodding. Dream was careful, pooling out before he thrust inside. Sapnap cried out in pleasure, handsclenching on nothing, he didn't know where to put them. George took his hands in his, lifting the ravenette's legs so it was easier for Dream to thrust. Both dogs moaned, nipping at the bunny's neck and creating marks.

Sapnap moaned and arched his back, hands clenching around George's, "S-So good, s-so m-much! F-Feel so full!" He moaned, tears coming to his eyes, "F-Feel so good-"

He cried out more as George he nibbled and sucked on his ears, massaging his tail. The brunette chuckled, "You're so easy, baby~"

Sapnap whimpered, legs thumping more, "G-George, D-Dream, m-m'gonna come~"

Dream huffed, kissing the bunny, "G-Gonna knot you, baby, gonna stuff you full, bunny~"

"Same here~" George purred, "We're gonna fill you up, little bunny~!"

Sapnap cried out, crying out as he came on his and Dream's chest, "D-DREAM, GEORGE!"

The dogs' tails wagged more as they each pushed their knots into the bunny, biting his neck to create a mark. Sapnap panted, hugging Dream tightly as he leaned into George. The two dogs tails wagged profusely as they cooed, humming and nuzzling into Sapnap.

"Bunny?" George cooed, "You okay?"

Sapnap nodded, closing his eyes, "...H-Heat died down... Imma feel the next wave after your knots deflate..."

Dream smiled, kissing the smaller, "You're so precious, we love you so much." He kissed George as well.

George kissed Sapnap as well, the ravenette smiling, "I love you both too."

"Let's relax while we can, just until your heat starts up again and our knots deflate." Dream said.

Sapnap nodded, leaning into George and hugging Dream. He relaxed, ears twitching in delight as Dream and George hugged him, tails wagging happily.

\*\*\*

Karl and Quackity sat on the couch, Karl doing the other's nails as Tommy and Tubbo watched TV. Their owner came home and blinked, "Where's Dream, George, and Sapnap?"

"Sapnap wasn't feeling good! Said he was really hot and sick, so George and Dream went to take care of him!" Karl explained.

Their owner widened his eyes and smiled awkwardly, "I... I see... I-I'll start dinner."

Karl and Quackity hummed in response as the teens called out an okay.

Meanwhile, Dream and George were resting inside of Sapnap and cuddled on either side of him, Sapnap asleep in the middle of them.

# **Bird!Philza, Piglin!Technoblade, Piglin!Wilbur Soot + Puppy!TommyInnit (NOT SMUT! I REPEAT, NOT SMUT! READ NOTES!)**

## Chapter Summary

Philza brought home a little boy

## Chapter Notes

THIS IS NOT SMUT, NO SIRREE! I DO NOT WRITE SMUT/DO ANYTHING SEXUAL WITH MINORS, ABSOLUTELY NOT, THAT'S DISGUSTING, BLEH! I WILL THROW UP!

This is strictly a family dynamic. Just like the summary implies, Philza \*adopted\* a boy. Absolutely no smut, that's gross and disgusting to even THINK of writing minors like that. I will forever say that. I see Sleepy Bois Inc as a family dynamic and will write it as such.

I also MIGHT (again, MIGHT) write Tommy + Tubbo, Tubbo + Ranboo, Tommy + Purpled, but it would be STRICTLY PLATONIC. IF I write something like that, they will literally hold hands and cuddle, MAYBE kiss ONCE (and that's a big fat MAYBE). Absolutely no smut, no sexual innuendos, NOTHING sexual with three CHILDREN. Again, that's DISGUSTING. NO SMUT OF THE MINORS BECAUSE I WILL THROW UP!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Philza found the small puppy on the edge of a forest, curled up in a little ball. His blonde fur stood out against the brown wood and green grass. He was tiny, maybe a couple months old?

He walked over and knelt down, covering the puppy with his wings. When he saw him up close, that's when he noticed this wasn't a normal puppy, it was a hybrid. The puppy looked up with a human body, his "fur" just his blonde hair, his blonde ears, his blonde hair on his arms and legs, and a blonde tail. He looked up with shiny blue eyes, Phil looking down at him.

He hated the rain, his feathers just soaked up the water and he hated that. But the puppy was shaking, *soaking*, and terrified.

Phil offered his hand, smiling, "Hey there... My name is Phil. What's your name?"

The boy was maybe three feet tall, whimpering, "...T-To-Tommy..."

"Hi there, Tommy..." Phil cooed, "How old are you?"

"T-Three..."

"Three? I would have thought you were ten!" He joked, earning a little giggle, "Are you cold? Why

don't I take you home and get you warmed up?"

Tommy whimpered, "....S-Scared..."

"I can understand that. But it's raining and it's almost night time. It's very dangerous at night and you'll get sick." The man smiled gently, "Don't worry, I won't hurt you." He hesitated, "I... I have two boys at home, too. They're boy five years old, they'll help keep you safe if you don't want me." He offered his hand, "Don't worry, I'll keep you safe. I don't bite."

Tommy hesitated. He bit his lip before his small paw rested in Phil's hand. The man blinked, looking at the paw. It was like a small dog paw, with small pink toe beans and black claws.

"...P-Phil...?"

"So cute!" He cooed, squeezing his paw and earning a giggle.

Phil picked him up, covering him with his wings and not caring the puppy got his clothes wet. He ran home, wanting to get to the house before nightfall. Once home, Phil opened the door and sighed in relief, his wings dripping wet. He looked down and the puppy also sighed at the warmth.

"Dad!" "Daddy!"

Phil looked and the twin Piglin hybrids ran over. One had short dark brown hair, the other with long pink hair in a braid, both having red eyes but the one with brown hair had circle glasses resting on his nose. They had Piglin ears and tails with little pink patches on their noses as if to symbolize pig noses. Their bodies had pink patches all over their arms, legs, chest, etc. The brown haired one wore a simple yellow sweater with black pants, white socks over his feet while his twin just wore a white shirt and black pants.

"Daddy!" The one with the brown hair exclaimed, "You're late! Could you not get home cause of the rain?"

"Dad, your wings are dripping! Huh, what're you holding?" His twin said, standing on his toes to try to see.

Phil smiled and sat down, the twins following, "Wilbur, Techno, I want you to meet someone." He gently put Tommy on his knee, the puppy hugging Phil's arm, "Tommy, this is Wilbur and Technoblade, but we just call him Techno."

Tommy whined, burying his face in Phil's chest.

"So tiny!" Wilbur cooed, resting his chin on his knee, staring at the other, "Hi there, Tommy!"

Techno poked his feet-paws, "He's a puppy!"

Tommy's ears lowered as the two looked at him.

"Wilbur, go get him some clothes. Techno, get the hair dryer." Phil said, moving over to the fireplace. He was careful when he put his back to the fireplace, trying to dry off his wings.

The boys did so and Phil had the boys turn around, removing Tommy's clothes. He placed the shirt on the boy, which fell to his knees, then the boxers, which were too big.

Phil looked around, "Techno, can I undo the braid? I need a ponytail."

Techno undid the braid and handed it to him, not turning around.

The man thanked him and gripped the end of the boxers, tying a knot so they wouldn't fall.

"You can look now." Phil told his boys.

They did and Wilbur plugged the hair dryer in. Phil turned it on and began drying Tommy's hair.

"Eep!" Tommy's ears lowered, surprised.

Wilbur and Techno looked at him, sitting in front of him and playfully poking his toe beans. The puppy giggled, tail wagging. Phil chuckled, drying his hair and tail before having the boy face him. He was careful to not burn Tommy when he dried off his fur.

"There. Now, let me make dinner. You three play." He looked at Wilbur and Techno, "*Be gentle*. He's a puppy, he's only three. You *need* to be careful."

"Okay!" They exclaimed.

Phil kissed the twins foreheads before going to make dinner. He kept an eye on them as Wilbur and Techno teased Tommy, who stood on all fours, playfully growling. Tommy giggled, jumping on Techno and (gently) biting his arm, his tail wagging. Techno playfully pushed him off and pinned him down, laying on him, careful not to crush him. Tommy squealed, clearly happy and laughing, his tail wagging. Wilbur playfully pushed Techno off as he hugged Tommy, the puppy hugging back.

Phil smiled, continuing to focus on dinner. Once it was done, the twins sat in their chairs and the man picked up Tommy, setting the boy on his lap. He helped the puppy eat before he ate himself, helping the twins get ready for bath time.

"Wanna join!" Tommy giggled.

Phil smiled and nodded. The twins got their pajamas and Phil ran the bath. He took off the clothes Tommy wore. He set the three in the warm water, helping them bathe. He was careful of all of their ears and took extra care in the twins pink pig patches and Tommy's fur. Once they finished, the twins dried themselves off and Phil helped Tommy dry off.

"Daddy!" Tommy giggled, smiling at Phil.

The man widened his eyes, "T-Tommy, I-"

"Oh, he's our new brother?!" Techno exclaimed.

"Yay, new brother!" Wilbur giggled.

Phil hesitated before he smiled, "Okay..." *I'll try to find his real parents tomorrow, but for now, I don't want to confuse them.* "Let's get you dressed, Tommy."

Tommy nodded, tail wagging. Phil helped put his clothes on before picking him up, carrying the boy to the twin's bedroom. The twins laid down, Phil setting Tommy on the end.

"No!" Wilbur whined, "I wanna lay by Tommy!"

Techno, who was in the middle, stood up. He moved Tommy into the middle before laying down again, "There!"

"Yay!" Wilbur hugged Tommy, Techno doing the same.

Tommy giggled.

Phil smiled, kissing each of their foreheads. He grabbed a storybook and began reading, the three boys yawning and slowly falling asleep. The man smiled, turning off the light and making sure the night light was on. He went to the door, closing it enough so there was just a crack. The man turned off all the lights after cleaning everything up before going to his room to fall asleep.

\*\*\*

Phil woke up and blinked, seeing three boys. Wilbur and Techno were curled up on his sides and Tommy was curled up in a little ball on his chest. The man smiled, petting each of their heads.

*Guess I have another son... Slowly getting the family we always wanted.* He looked at the picture frame with his wife, smiling, *Wish you were here, Kristen. You would love these kids.*

## Chapter End Notes

Again, want to repeat this. This is strictly a family dynamic. Absolutely no smut, that's gross and disgusting to even THINK of writing minors like that. I will forever say that. I see Sleepy Bois Inc as a family dynamic and will write it as such.

I also MIGHT (again, MIGHT) write Tommy + Tubbo, Tubbo + Ranboo, Tommy + Purpled, but it would be STRICTLY PLATONIC. IF I write something like that, they will literally hold hands and cuddle, MAYBE kiss ONCE (and that's a big fat MAYBE). Absolutely no smut, no sexual innuendos, NOTHING sexual with four CHILDREN. Again, that's DISGUSTING. NO SMUT OF THE MINORS BECAUSE I WILL THROW UP!

# God!George X Fairy!Sapnap

## Chapter Notes

CW (content warning): microphilia

The god floated around the flower field, the fairies gasping and flying away. You didn't want to get in someone who was a giant compared to you, especially a god. The brunette was actually small compared to the other gods, only 5'9". But the fairies? They were all mere *inches*, the tallest only ten inches. But that's not why he was here.

"Sapnap?" The god stopped, floating in front of a river, "...I know you're around here. I know you can hear me."

"Boo!"

The god turned and saw the laughing fairy, chuckling at the other.

"Did I scare you?!" Sapnap giggled.

"Nope." George poked his stomach, "You could never scare me, you're too cute."

He wore a simple white coat over his black dress, white thigh highs, a small acorn hat on his head, with little circular fairy wings. His ears were pointed, cute red earrings hanging from them.

Sapnap huffed, "That's not fair, I'm tiny!"

George cupped his hands, "catching" the six inch fairy and earning a squeak, "Don't be upset, my acorn. You're adorable."

"L-Let me go!" Sapnap whined as George "trapped" him.

George chuckled, teleporting them to his room in his castle, uncupping his hands, "There, happy?"

Sapnap flew to stand on his desk, "Very!" He fluttered his wings, giggling as he walked around the desk.

George sat down, smiling happily as the fairy walked around, flying around and playing around. George chuckled, Sapnap giggling and kissing the god's nose. The god pet the fairy gently, earning a giggle as the fairy stood on the desk.

"You're so cute~!" George giggled, kissing Sapnap's cheek.

Sapnap giggled before squeaking, covering his mouth. He looked down, blushing darkly as George moved his finger against his covered member.

"What's wrong, my acorn?"

"G-George..." Sapnap whimpered, legs shaking.

"What is it, Sapnap? Is something bothering you?"

"G-G-George, y-you-" He moaned, "-y-you a-ass..."

"Now, is that any way to speak to a god?" George teased.

"P-Please!" Sapnap cried, making George stop what he was doing, "G-George, please!" The fairy whimpered, falling to his knees with a whine, "Y-You started this... p-please!"

"Oh, my little acorn, I will~!" George cooed, kissing his head, "Take off your coat."

George let his fairy go, Sapnap whining. However, the fairy did as he was told, unbuttoning his coat. It fell to the table as he removed his black dress, his hat falling to the floor as well. He blushed as he sat on the desk, his arms covering his lower half.

"Oh, what a cute little fairy~!" George cooed, "I could just eat~ you~ up~" He licked his lips.

Sapnap gasped as George picked him up. The god maneuvered him around, so his chest was on his hand. Sapnap lifted his hips a little before he gasped, George licking his ass. Sapnap cried out when George took his lower half into his mouth, licking at his member and sucking him.

Sapnap cried out, whimpering, "G-George! M-Mmmn, f-feels-" He moaned as George let him go, spit covering his lower half. However, before he could say anything, George continued lapping at his member, Sapnap moaning loudly, "G-George- M-M'gonna-"

George hummed, taking Sapnap's member into his mouth. Sapnap cried out, his hands squeezing George's palm as he came, his little feet resting against the brunette's face. The god happily swallowed before he removed himself from the fairy, kissing the ravenette's chest.

"Did so good, my acorn!" The god cooed, "Are you okay?"

"M-Mmhhh... F-Felt good..." Sapnap whimpered, "B... but what about you?"

"Oh, trust me, I'm not done with you, little acorn~!" George cooed.

He held his pinky finger up to Sapnap's lips, who took it into his mouth. George cooed, even that was stuffing the poor fairy's face, Sapnap whimpering as he suck and licked the finger. George removed his clothes with a snap of his finger, moving to the bed with the fairy in his hands.

George sat down and removed his finger from Sapnap's face. He placed the fairy in front of his member. Sapnap moaned, kissing the tip.

George gasped, petting his head, "F-Fuck, Sapnap, don't surprise me like that..."

Sapnap giggled, licking at the urethra.

"S-Sapnap!" George moaned, "B-Behave or I will punish you!"

Sapnap fluttered his wings as if to say *try it* as he continued sucking, his tiny tongue licking at the hole.

George groaned, biting his lip as he moved his finger to Sapnap's ass. The fairy sucked on what was in his mouth, gasping and moaning as George pushed his finger inside. He could barely get the tip in before Sapnap cried out in pain. Sapnap pushed back on the brunette's finger, wings fluttering as he hugged the god's member, grinding against him.

"S-So big, G-Georgie~!" Sapnap moaned, giggling, "G-Georgie so big, b-bigger th-than me!"

George moaned, chuckling, "Such a slutty little fairy~ Look at you, nnggh... Grinding your whole body against my dick while I push a finger inside you~! You're such a whore, my acorn~"

Sapnap moaned, wrapping his legs around George's member as he grinded more, licking at the tip and gasping, some precum coming out. A single drop proved to be too much, the fairy pulling back as the rest of the precum covered Sapnap's body.

Sapnap swallowed what was in his mouth, whimpering, "G-Georgie! T-Too much!"

"You don't have to swallow, baby." George reassured, petting his head.

Sapnap whined, "M-M'close-"

George smiled, "Same here, baby."

Sapnap continued grinding against the brunette, both moaning loudly. Sapnap came against George's member, the god moaning. Sapnap gasped as he closed his eyes, opening his eyes as George came, his cum covering all of Sapnap's body.

The fairy fluttered his wings as fast as he could, the cum flying everywhere as he cleaned them, "Georgie~! I'm all dirty!"

The god snapped his fingers, cleaning and dressing himself.

"Georgie!"

The god picked the fairy up, bringing him to a sink. He filled it with water and placed the fairy in it. He swirled his finger around the sink, using magic to fill it with bubbles. Sapnap sighed in delight, dunking his head under the water to wash off all the cum.

"It feels like a hot tub~!" Sapnap giggled once he resurfaced.

George smiled, "Perfect. My little acorn only deserves the best~!"

Sapnap giggled.

George made sure Sapnap was clean, dressing him up in a cute white dress and red hood and, of course, his white thigh highs. He aww-ed at how cute Sapnap looked, the fairy giggling and spinning around.

"My acorn is the cutest little thing~!" George hugged the fairy to his cheek, kissing him over and over.

Sapnap laughed, "Georgie, stop it~! I-It tickles, hehehe~!" He giggled.

The god stopped and smiled, kissing his forehead, "I love you so much, my little acorn~!"

"I love you too, my giant god!" Sapnap giggled.

George smiled. They spent the day on George's bed, the fairy cuddling into his neck as they rested, smiling and occasionally kissing one another.

# Fox!Punz X Avian!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by ЯC!

For those who don't know, Avian just means a bird person!

Dream had beautiful wings, he knew that. He's an avian with green wings, resembling green-cheeked parakeet wings. He had green wings that faded into a blue and they were beautiful. He absolutely loved his wings, they were his pride and joy. He took special care of them.

He landed on the ground, smiling at his private little lake that he used as his bathing spot. Dream removed his shirt and jacket, folding the articles of clothing and going to place it down on a rock.

"Woooooo~! Look at you, little bird!"

Dream screamed and spun around, seeing a blonde fox hybrid, wearing a simple white torn shirt and brown torn shorts.

Dream covered his chest, stepping back, blushing, "I-I-I-"

"Oh, sorry, don't mind me~!" The blonde stretched his arms over his head, laying on his stomach as he rested his chin on his hands, swinging his legs back and forth as his tail wagged, "Just pretend I'm not here! Go ahead, take your bird bath! I'll wait in line!"

"Y-You... you use this pond too...?"

"Just found it a few days ago, yeah. But I'll wait for you!"

Dream hesitated. He placed his clothes on the rock and looked at the fox. He hummed and looked away, eyes closed. The bird quickly took off his shorts and boxers, placing them on the rock before getting in the water.

"O-Okay, you can look..." Dream said.

The other turned and smiled, walking over on all fours. He curled up in a ball, tail wrapping around him, ears occasionally twitching at the sound of Dream moving in the water.

Eventually, the bird ended the awkward silence, resting his head on his arms as he looked at the other, "...You... you're not gonna hurt me, right?"

"Noooope! I don't eat birds. Don't taste good." The other said, eyes still close.

"...What's your name? I'm Dream."

"Punz." The other opened his eyes, sitting up. He smiled and offered his hand, "Nice to meet you!"

Dream smiled, taking his hand, "Y-You too."

"Don't be so nervous. I don't bite." Punz teased, leaning and licking his hand, "*Hard.*"

Dream laughed, surprising the fox, who's ears stood up straight.

"You're funny!" Dream giggled.

Punz blushed, tail wagging and he smiled.

The continued meeting up at the pond, talking and growing closer. They went from sorta strangers to friends to best friends and, eventually, grew to like each other. Punz would often nuzzle Dream's neck, the bird always giggling. And, because they were getting closer, Dream offered the other the chance to touch his wings. They were in the pond, clothes off, Dream's wings spread for the fox.

Punz was gentle, careful of his black claws. He brushed his hand against the end of the wing, where it connected to Dream's back, "T-Thank you for letting me touch them, I-I know how much you love them..."

Dream smiled, blushing, "Yeah, well, they're very sensitive and special to me."

"They're *beautiful*, Dream." Punz hummed, his hand stroking the feathered cover bones, "So soft, too..."

Dream bit his lip, "Th-Thank you..."

Punz was gentle, so very gentle, "...God, they're really, really, *really* pretty and soft! I mean, I've seen how much you take care of them, but I feel like you do so much more! They're impossibly soft! You have some magic i don't know about?" He teased.

Dream smiled, "You're being so delicate."

"Don't want to hurt or scare you." His hands moved to the end of the wing where it connected to the bird's back. Punz squeezed gently, genuinely just curious and wondering what would happen.

Dream moaned, "P-Punz!"

The fox froze, the bird covered his mouth, both blushing darkly, both incredibly embarrassed.

"Dream...?"

"I-I'm so sorry!" Dream covered his face, "I-I don't mind if you want to continue touching them, just don't squeeze, I-I-"

The bird moaned loudly once more, leaning back into the fox when he squeezed again.

Punz chuckled, "Like that~?"

"P-Punz, t-they're sensitive..." Dream moaned, his legs shaking under the water.

The fox's other hand moved to stroke the bird's member, Dream covering his mouth as his whole body shook. Punz kissed the back of Dream's neck, gently sucking marks into his pale skin. Dream turned and pulled the fox in for a kiss, his own hand pulling and tugging on the other's ear.

Punz growled, "Easy, little bird, I could bite your wing off."

"You could, but you won't~!" Dream giggled, holding back a moan as the fox squeezed his wing tighter and stroked him a bit faster, "Y-You said it before, you don't like the way b-birds taste."

Punz hummed, "...You're lucky I don't bite."

"Hard?" The bird teased.

"Hard." Punz chuckled.

They shared another gentle kiss, Punz's removing his hand from Dream's member as he moved them to his the bird's entrance. Dream pulled back, moaning, his wings flapping a bit.

"So pretty, little bird~!" Punz cooed, moving Dream so he was against his chest, having no choice but to removing his hand from the bird's wings.

The bird blushed, whimpering, "P-Punz..." He gasped, feeling the fox's member between his cheeks, so close yet so far from his entrance, "M-Mmmn, y-you-"

"Can I?" Punz asked, setting the bird on the grass, "Not going to do it if you don't want me too."

Dream nodded, "I want this, Punz. I know you won't hurt me."

"You sure, I did say I could eat you!"

"But you won't~! Punzy is too nice!"

The fox glared playfully, "You know I don't like that nickname."

"Whatcha gonna do, hmmm~?" Dream teased before he gasped, feeling Punz line up with his entrance.

Punz licked his lips, hands pinning Dream's beside his head, "I'm going to fucking destroy you~!"

He slammed into Dream, the bird crying out in a mix of pain and pleasure.

Dream bit his lip, "F-Fuck-"

He cried out when Punz bit his wing, gently of course. He moaned, shaking as the fox began a gentle pace. He pulled out until only the tip was inside the bird before pushing back in again, going as slow as he could as to not hurt the other. Dream moaned, biting his lip as Punz dragged his fangs across his wings, not cutting them, just being gentle, giving Dream that bit of adrenaline that he *could* destroy him, rip him too pieces.

But Dream knew Punz would never do that. Despite being a fox, a predator, an animal who *ate birds*, he was gentle with him. He was kind to him, praised him, *loved him*.

Punz was amazing.

"P-Punz, f-faster..." Dream moaned out, "I-I'm not glass, I won't b-break..."

"D-Don't want to scare-"

The bird cupped the fox's cheeks, forcing him to look him in the eyes, "Do it, Punz, I trust you."

Punz held the other's hands to his cheeks, "If... If I hurt you or you get scared or simply want me to stop for any reason, *any reason*, just say the word, okay?"

Dream nodded.

The fox smiled, leaning down to kiss Dream before beginning to pound into him. Dream moaned loudly into his mouth, his arms and legs flying to wrap around Punz's body. The fox pulled away

with a growl, leaning down and nipping at Dream's skin, squeezing the bird's wings.

Dream cried out, "P-Punz-! S-So big, s-so nice!"

Punz panted, licking and nibbling at Dream's neck, "Mmmmng, p-perfect little birdy~!" He bit gently at his neck, careful not to leave a mark, "Mine, all mine~!"

Dream moaned, crying out in pleasure, tugging on the fox's ears, "P-Punz, I-I'm gonna-"

The fox moved one hand to Dream's member, stroking him in time with his thrusts, "Come for me, Dreamy~ Come, little bird~!"

Dream gasped and cried out, arching his back as he came on their chests. Punz licked his lips and pressed his lips against the bird's as he slammed into the bird. He moaned, feeling his knot inflate. He moaned and pushed it inside as he came inside the bird, who squeezed his ears tightly.

They pulled away, panting and gasping for breath, calming down from their high.

Dream whimpered when Punz dropped on hand onto his wings, pushing them down.

"S-Sorry!" Punz cooed, moving his hand off his wing, "...Shit, Dream?"

"Hmmm?" The bird, who was on the verge of passing out.

"...Dream, I just accidentally knotted you and I can't pull out-"

"Yeah, I noticed, it's inside me."

"H-How are you not freaking out?!"

Dream chuckled, pulling Punz in for a kiss, "Because it's *you*. If it was anyone else, I would punch and kick and hurt them if they even thought about knotting me. But it's you, Punz." He smiled, "I-I love you Punz!"

The fox blushed, tail wagging as his ears lowered in embarrassment, "...I-I... I love you too!"

"Your tail's wagging! You're so cute!" Dream's wings fluttered gently in excitement.

"Y-Yeah, well your wings are fluttering!" Punz blushed more, ears lowering more to show he was upset.

Well, *try* to show he was upset. His tail betrayed him, as it was wagging profusely.

"Awww, are you embawwassed~?" Dream teased.

"S-Shut up..." Punz blushed, nuzzling into his neck.

The bird chuckled, kissing the other's cheek. Punz hummed, smiling happily as his tail wagged.

"Love you so much~!" Punz giggled.

"You're so cute, I love you too..." Dream chuckled, petting his back gently.

# Piglin!Technoblade X Avian!Philza

## Chapter Summary

Requested by it's a me a mario!

## Chapter Notes

Know that when I describe Techno, I see him as a human with the piglin ears and tail and long braided hair, so keep that in mind whenever Techno is in a chapter! That's just how I see him!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Techno was very much intimidating. Phil knew that. He knew people were scared of the piglin, especially with how powerful, how smart, and how fast he was. But Philza wasn't afraid of Techno, not one bit. The piglin protected him and helped him, doting on him, treating him like a king, a god even.

It's why Phil was the only one who has seen and helped Techno while in heat.

The first time it happened, Phil had climbed up the ladder and Techno practically pounced on him, riding him for what felt like an eternity (with consent, of course). At the end of the week, Phil smiled and helped take care of him, bathing him, feeding him, kissing and consoling him.

"...I-I'm sorry... I didn't-"

"Techno, it's okay." Phil reassured, kissing his forehead, "I didn't mind. If I did, I would have said stop or ran away."

"I-I just... I just didn't want you to see me like that."

Phil blinked, stroking the other's cheek with a small smile, "If you want me to forget, I will. We can act like this never happened."

"Hell no, I'm glad it happened. That's not what I meant. I just wish I told you sooner. I didn't want you to see me in heat before I could tell you. A-And... And I would love for you to help me more."

Phil blushed darkly before he smiled, "Of course, only if you help me though in return."

Techno chuckled and nodded.

They grew closer, happy to hold hands, share hugs, exchange kisses, etc. Whenever either went into heat, they would help one another out. They didn't mind, loving one another each and everyday.

\*\*\*

"Techno?" Phil called as he walked around the house, humming. He had checked the date and knew the other's heat was coming soon.

He climbed up the ladder to try to find the piglin, seeing the other panting and gasping for breath. Phil shut the trapdoor and ran over, holding the pigling in his arms. Techno groaned, biting his lip.

"P-Phil-" The piglin grabbed the blonde, pulling him down for a kiss, "P-Please, n-need you-"

"I got you, mate." Phil cooed, moving to pin the other down, "I'll take care of you."

Techno nodded, moaning and thrusting up into nothing. Phil chuckled, pressing his knee into the piglin's crotch, the other crying out, moaning as his ears lowered.

"Look at you, Techno, you're so desperate! Who knew the self proclaimed blood god was such a little slut~?" Phil teased.

Techno whimpered, "P-Phil, please-"

"I said I'd take care of you, Tech." Phil leaned down, kissing and sucking marks in his neck.

Techno groaned, "H-Hurry up, I-I'm so hot-"

"It's okay, love, I will take care of you~!" Phil promised.

He kissed down Techno's neck to his stomach, chuckling at the fact he had thrown his shirt somewhere else. Phil kept his knee on the piglin's crotch, who whined and grinded his hips up. The blonde removed his knee, earning a whimper.

He was quick to shut up when Phil removed his pants and boxers, the avian chuckling, "Techno, look at how desperate you are~! You're leaking so much!" The blonde blew hot air on the other's member.

Techno whimpered, shaking, "S-Stop teasing!"

Phil chuckled, grabbing some lube from the dresser. He spread it on his fingers before he moved and pushed one into Techno. The piglin cried out in pleasure, Phil widening his eyes.

He pushed a second one in easily, "...Tech, you're really loose..."

"S-Stretched m-myself before!" Techno whimpered, pushing down on the blonde's fingers, "W-Want you so bad, P-Phil-"

The avian smiled fondly, kissing Techno gently as he removed his fingers. Techno whined, but it was quickly replaced with a loud moan. Phil pushed in slowly, Techno pulling away from the kiss to arch his back. He moaned loudly, clenching the sheets as Phil pushed in, filling him up.

"P-Phil!" He cried out, his toes curling, "P-Phil, p-please just-" He couldn't finish his sentence.

"Just what, Techno?" Phil teased.

"F-Fucking, *fuck me*, PLEASE!" Techno cried out, whining.

Phil chuckled, smiling. He gave a short, but hard thrust. Techno cried out in pleasure, whining when Phil paused.

"P-Phiiiiiiil~!" Techno whined, earning a hum.

"Oh, you wanted me to continue?" Phil teased.

"S-Stop teasing me, y-you as- MMMNGH~!" The piglin clenched the sheets as he arched his back, Phil having no problem thrusting and hitting his prostate dead on.

The blonde chuckled, continuing to thrust. He figured he teased Techno enough, thrusting and hitting his prostate dead on. Techno cried out and clenched the sheets, his toes curling. Phil moved his hand to the piglin's tail, squeezing and tugging on it.

Techno cried out, tears in his eyes, "P-Phil! Phil, t-t-too m-much-"

Phil leaned down, biting at his neck. His kind weren't as sadistic/masochistic when it came to mating, they just had to reproduce for eggs. So the first time they did this and Techno begged Phil to bite, scratch, bruise, and overall cause harm to him, Phil was incredibly nervous. However, now, he happily bit or scratched the piglin.

Techno wrapped his arms and legs around the blonde, moving down with Phil as he ran his fingers through the blonde's hair, "P-Phil, p-please, s-so cl-close!"

Phil bit his neck, drawing blood. Techno cried out, hands tugging on the avian's wings. Phil moaned, biting harder on the piglin's neck, licking at the blood. Techno whimpered, digging his nails into the wings as he cried out. He was unable to hold back as he came on their chests.

Phil moaned, the piglin tightening around him, "T-Techno-" He came inside the other, licking and sucking at the mark as Techno calmed down, biting his lip.

"P-Phil..." Techno moaned, pulling the other in for a kiss, "Y-You-"

"S-Sorry! D-Did you not-"

"N-No, you're fine, I-I just..." Techno sighed happily, "You feel so good... I-I'm overwhelmed, sorry..."

Phil blinked and smiled, "Take your time, love... I know how hard it is for you to express your feelings."

Techno nodded, closing his eyes.

The blonde undid Techno's hair, rubbing soothing circles into his ears.

Techno sighed contently, "...I-I... I love you, Phil..."

The blonde widened his eyes, blushing. He has told Techno multiple how much he loved him, the piglin never responding. It wasn't because he didn't love Phil back, he was just bad at expressing his feelings.

Phil smiled brightly, kissing him, "I love you too!"

Techno smiled, hugging him as the blonde continued to kiss his cheek and lips, wings fluttering happily.

Gonna close requests for a bit! I man, I expected a lot of requests, but not as many as I got! I will do everyone's request ASAP so I can open them again, but for now they're closed!

# Wolf!Sapnap X Bunny!Quackity X Wolf!Karl

## Chapter Summary

Requested by MeDuMb:~!

Quackity really didn't know how he got into this situation.

The bunny was simply walking around his house, taking care of his garden and getting ready to bring things to George, before he saw movement at the edge of the forest.

He had thought about ignoring it, but decided to go check it out. After all, he was going to have to go through the woods anyways, it's better to do so now rather than later when he has food, most likely going to draw more people in.

Quackity went to the woods, ears turning and twitching at any noise he heard. Suddenly, someone jumped on him from behind and pinned him down, screaming.

"Haha! I gotcha!"

Quackity groaned, "Sapnap! I should've known! You asshole!"

The ravenette hugged the bunny to his chest, tail wagging, "Oh hush, you love me~!"

The brunette wolf circled around them on all fours, teasingly glaring, "That's honked up to just assume, Sapnap!"

"Yeah, I love Karl!" Quackity teased.

"WOW, *OKAY!*" Sapnap playfully huffed, letting him go, "Fine, go to Karl seeing as you love him and not me!"

Quackity moved to Karl's, the two kissing gently as Quackity sat on all fours.

He squealed, pulling away from the kiss as Sapnap grabbed his tail, "S-Sapnap!"

Karl, not liking how the attention wasn't on him, moved and gently bit on the bunny's ear, Quackity moaning.

"K-Karl-! W-What the honk?!" Quackity huffed.

Karl and Sapnap chuckled, the brunette biting the bunny's ear as the ravenette massaged his tail.

Quackity began to shake, biting his lip, "Pl-Please, s-stop-"

They let go completely and the bunny held back a whine. He moved and sat on Sapnap's lap, biting his lip as he spread his legs.

Karl hummed, sniffing his neck, "...You're not in heat, not going into it either..."

"D-Don't act like me presenting myself after you two knowingly messed with my most sensitive

parts is weird!"

"I'm just teasing~!"

Sapnap chuckled, hugging his waist, "You know, I'm not feeling it."

"Yeah, neither am I." Karl shrugged.

"W-Wha-"

"I'm going to go back an-"

Quackity grabbed Sapnap's collar, "If you leave, this goes for you too Karl, neither of you are allowed inside my house for a week."

"No cuddles?!" Karl whined.

"No. Nothing cause you'll be outside."

"Sap, we have to stay!"

Sapnap nodded, "Agreed!" He licked his lips, smirking at Quackity, "We got this little bunny wrapped around our fingers~"

"Fuck of-" Quackity gasped and moaned as the brunette wolf removed his pants, nipping and running his claws over his thighs and legs.

The bunny moaned, biting his lip as he watched Karl mark up his thighs as Sapnap grinded against him. Quackity whined, each hand running through each of the wolves's hair. Karl chuckled and removed his underwear, moving to lick at Quackity's hole.

The bunny gasped, his tail twitching as he wrapped his legs around Karl.

"Come on Karl, you're taking so fucking long." Sapnap huffed, nipping Quackity's neck.

The bunny huffed, "K-Karl, hurry up, Sapnap's getting aggressive!"

"When is he not?" Karl teased.

"You say that, but you're not the one getting fucked here, hurry up!"

Karl huffed, "You both are so mean!"

He quickly stretched the bunny quickly before letting Sapnap push inside, satisfying the ravenette if his tail wags were anything to go by. Quackity panted, gasping as Sapnap stretched him out a little more, preparing him for Karl. The brunette kissed the bunny gently as Sapnap stretched him. Sapnap removed his fingers and Karl happily pushed inside, Sapnap capturing Quackity's lips as the brunette wolf pushed in, tail wagging violently.

"F-Fuck-" Quackity whined, feeling them both inside.

Sapnap hugged the bunny's waist, chin resting on his head as he hugged, tail wagging, "Hmmm... let's just stay here..."

Karl whined, "Come on, Sap. That isn't fair! You can sit comfortably, I can't!"

Sapnap rolled his eyes teasingly, pushing both Quackity and Karl on the floor, both still inside the bunny.

"Fine, let's breed the bunny and we can cuddle~!" Sapnap cooed.

Quackity cried out as Sapnap began pounding into him, giving him no time to adjust. The bunny whined and squeaked as the ravenette hit his prostate with each and every thrust. Karl moaned at the friction of Sapnap's thrusting, not wanting to thrust in case of hurting the bunny.

Quackity laid his head on Karl's chest, drooling as Sapnap moved his hands beside Karl's head, towering over both of them.

Sapnap licked his lips, his animalistic side coming out, "Gonna breed you so good, little bunny~"

Quackity whined, "F-Fuck, S-Sapnap, too much-"

"You can take it, bunny..." Karl moaned, "Take both of us, have our little bunnies~!"

"Or pups~" Sapnap bit at the bunny's shoulder, continuing his thrusting.

"S-Sapnap-"

Karl moaned, "I-I'm close-"

The brunette pulled the bunny in for a kiss, both moaning as Sapnap continued to thrust, hands gripping the grass. Quackity squealed into Karl's mouth as he came, unable to hold back. Karl and Sapnap's knot began to grow, but neither pushed in to interlock them. The wolves came at the same time, Sapnap howling as Karl panted, neither pushing their knots in, too scared it would break the bunny.

Sapnap was first to pull out, Karl following his movement. The ravenette pushed Quackity's upper half against Karl's chest, chuckling as he watched the bunny's hole clench on nothing.

"S-Sapnap, it's uncom-"

"Gotta stay like this if we want you to have our pups~!" Sapnap teased, "Can't have the cum leak out."

"Dude, come on!" Quackity whined.

"Ug, fine~!" Sapnap teased, letting the other lay down.

Quackity was so small compared to them, resting his head against Karl's shoulder, his feet barely reaching their thighs. Sapnap cooed at the adorable sight of the two hugging and cuddling, both kissing each other.

"You can cuddle too." Karl offered.

Sapnap licked his lips, "Nah, I'd be too tempted to bite or suck, just to have something in my mouth."

Quackity moved so his back was against Karl's chest, stroking himself a bit, "Come on, puppy!"

"You're annoying." Sapnap huffed, blushing.

"What about me?" Karl whined.

Quackity rearranged himself, letting Karl rest inside him before Sapnap took him into his mouth, not sucking or licking just resting it inside his mouth, "Th-There..." He panted.

The brunette hugged him gently, "Such a good bunny, so nice and generous~!"

Sapnap hummed, curling up a little.

"He always wants something in his mouth." Quackity teased, Sapnap glaring playfully.

"I know, surprised he's not like you!"

Sapnap flipped them both off before closing his eyes, the bunny and brunette wolf laughing a bit.

# Jaguar!Sam X Cat!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by EclipseKuran!

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The jaguar sat in his large enclosure, in the small clubhouse the facility gave him. He lived in a refuge for big cat hybrids, seeing as the hybrids had the big cats ears, tails, and fur on their arms and legs. In essence, the only different between normal big cats and hybrids were the fall normal big cats were, well, *normal* and hybrids were only half.

The jaguar's ears twitched upon some noise.

"Boo!"

He felt someone jump on his back, chuckling, "Ah, you got me~!" He teased.

"Really?!" The blonde moved, sitting beside the jaguar, tail wagging happily.

The jaguar lifted his arm, letting the brown mackerel tabby cat lay beside him, the cat cuddling into his chest, "Totally."

"I have a feeling you're lying."

"No, never. I'd never lie to you, Dream!"

Dream giggled, kissing the jaguar's neck, "Sure you wouldn't, Sam~!"

The jaguar chuckled, licking Dream's hair to clean him.

"Ewww, Sam! That's gross!"

"You do it to yourself, kitten, don't you? Or do you just stay dirty?"

"I take a shower!" Dream huffed as Sam continued to "clean" him.

Sam placed the cat in his lap, sitting up as he continued to clean him. Most of the hybrids, including Dream, wore clothes, even just some underwear. Sam, however, preferred to just be naked. It was mainly because he was a lot more animalistic than most, if not all, of the other hybrids. Dream never minded, it was just a bit awkward when he was sitting on Sam's lap.

Sam licked the bottom of his hair, his tongue grazing his neck.

Dream gasped, covering his mouth.

"You okay?" The jaguar asked, afraid he hurt the cat.

"Y-Yeah, m'fine! J-Just startled!" Dream reassured, his ears lowering, "K-Keep going?"

"Thought you didn't like it?"

"Saaaaaam!"

"I'm teasing, I'm teasing~!" Sam chuckled.

Dream turned and faced him, removing his shirt to let Sam lick at his neck. Dream blushed, hearing normal humans take pictures of them.

"...Want me to stop?" Sam asked, noticing Dream's discomfort.

"No, I like you cleaning me... I-I just don't like people watching us..." He blushed.

Sam smiled, "I can scare them away and shut the doors!"

"How would you sc- oh, right..." Dream giggled, nodding.

Sam held Dream to his chest, standing up and putting his lower half on full display. He really didn't care, he was an animal hybrid, it wasn't a big deal to him. So, he waved at the blushing humans before closing the door to the clubhouse. He then sat down, Dream leaning back against the floor. Sam continued licking at his neck, cleaning him.

Dream moaned softly, Sam gently nibbling his neck.

"Can I...?" Sam questioned as his hand gently rubbed at his covered crotch.

Dream moaned softly once more, nodding. They shared a gentle kiss before Sam removed the smaller's pants and boxers. They continued kissing gently, Sam pushing two fingers into the blonde.

"N-nnngh, Sam..." Dream groaned, pulling away from the kiss.

Sam licked his neck, sucking gently to make small marks, "You're okay, right?"

Dream nodded, "M-M'sorry, I-I-"

"Hey, if it hurts or you want to stop, *don't* apologize, kitten." The jaguar cooed, stroking his cheek gently, "This is your body, not mine. I can't decide what you do with it."

Dream smiled, nodding, "You're amazing, Sam..."

"No I'm not, I just love you."

They smiled fondly at one another, kissing gently once more as Sam finished stretching him. The jaguar then pushed inside, Dream moaning into the kiss. Sam waited patiently for Dream to adjust. Once he nodded, Sam began to thrust gently. He was careful, hands resting on the cat's hips as he thrust softly, not wanting to hurt the cat.

"O-Oooh..." Dream moaned, "Sam! F-Feel so good!"

Sam nodded, kissing and sucking marks into his neck as he continued the soft and loving pace. They shared kisses, Dream moaning and holding Sam's shoulders.

"F-Faster, please-" Dream moaned, biting his lip.

Sam nodded, starting to thrust faster. He didn't go too fast, not wanting to hurt Dream.

"Such a good kitten, Dream~" Sam purred, tail swishing back and forth as he continued thrusting.

Dream moaned before he cried out in pleasure, "O-Oh! S-Sam, th-there!"

The jaguar did so, going faster and hitting his prostate each time, "You okay?"

Dream nodded desperately, moaning as he arched his back. They kissed gently, Dream's blunt nails making small red lines in Sam's back. The jaguar hummed, his own nails digging into the blonde's hips. He quickly moved them to the floor, not wanting to make the cat bleed.

They continued kissing, Sam gently stroking the cat's cheek, careful of his nails. They pulled back, Dream panting and arching his back, moaning.

"S-Sam, I-I-" He couldn't finish his sentence, moaning loudly.

"G-Good kitten, good~" Sam moaned, moving down and biting a mark into the cat's neck, "I-Inside?"

Dream nodded desperately, moaning as he came on his chest as well as Sam's. The jaguar moaned, pulling the other in for a kiss as he came inside the cat. Both panted, gasping for breath as Sam hugged the blonde to his chest. He purred, moving to sit on the floor with Dream on his lap, still resting inside him. Sam nuzzled into the blonde's neck, kissing and licking at it.

Dream ran his fingers through Sam's hair, purring as well, "Hehe, good kitty~!"

"You're the kitty!" Sam teased, "I gotta lick you clean again~!"

The blonde giggled, "Only if you let me lick you clean too!"

The two shared a small laugh, purring as they nuzzled their noses, kissing once more.

## Chapter End Notes

Soft Sam X Dream because we don't have enough of it!

# Piglin!Techno X Peacock!Eret

## Chapter Summary

Requested by aCrababe!

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Eret was flashy.

Everyone knew that, seeing as he liked to wear dresses and skirts, was very open about his sexuality, had no problem with pronouns, and always saying 'fuck gender roles.'

Not to mention his peacock tail he absolutely adored.

It was always a bit awkward for Eret to find clothes, seeing as liked a regular peacock, sort of started under his folded wings he couldn't use. After all, if regular peacocks couldn't fly, how could he? Finding clothes was a pain, simply because of his tail feathers. He would have to buy new clothes, try them on, and cut large holes into the back so his feathers were stuck under the clothes, same with his wings.

Because they were such a pain, Eret often walked around nude when he was alone. When he knew people were coming over or he left the comfort of his home, he would obviously wear clothes as to not scar anyone.

One day, he was in his bedroom, having just finished taking a shower. He was drying his hair, humming a small tune as his tail feathers dragged against the floor like a normal peacock.

"Hey, Eret, I-"

The brunette spun around and covered his body with the towel, blushing as his glowing white eyes stared into the piglin's red ones.

"T-Technoblade!" Eret smiled awkwardly, "W-What're you doing here...?"

"I-I just, uh, needed to ask you something..." Techno looked towards the desk in his bedroom, "I, uh, didn't know you weren't... clothed..."

"Y-Yeah, I, uh, don't usually wear clothes in my own home..."

"I-I can tell..."

They sat in awkward silence.

"Um... can you get out?" Eret smiled awkwardly, "I, um, need to get dressed."

"O-Oh, right, I-I-"

"I mean, unless you want to look~!" Eret teased, lifting his tail feathers up to show off the greens, blues, and yellows that decorated each and every feather so beautifully.

"I-I-"

"I mean, peacocks are beautiful, right? Especially the male ones! Isn't it weird how normal humans have girls be so flashy because the girls are the pretty ones in nature, but in the animal kingdom it's the males who are usually flashy?" He shook his tail feathers, as if trying to entice Techno, "It's because the males are all trying to fight for the female's attention." He chuckled, lowering his tail feathers, "Okay, I'm done teasing, you can-"

He gasped as Techno pinned him to the wall, blushing darkly as Techno grabbed his towel, "T-Techno-"

"Did you want my attention, Eret?" Techno smirked, removing the towel, "Well, little bird, you got my attention."

Eret blushed, Techno pinning his arms to the side of him. The piglin cooed, whistled as he stared at the peacock's naked body.

The piglin suck the other's neck, his knee pressing against the peacock's member, who moaned, holding his shoulders, "You really are pretty, Eret." He cooed, kissing his neck, "So pale, so perfect, your skin is just... unmarked." He bit his neck, creating a large mark, "*I want to destroy you...*"

Eret moaned as he grinded into the other's knee, "T-Techno, *fuck*, d-do it!"

Eret wrapped his legs around Techno's waist as they kissed, the piglin nipping and sucking at his neck. He was quick to remove his pants and boxers, wanting nothing more than to just thrust inside the brunette. However, he did have to stretch the other, knowing peacocks and piglins were *very* different.

"Lube?" Techno demanded.

Eret pointed to the dresser. The piglin grabbed the lube from inside the dresser, covering his fingers in the liquid. He was quick to push two inside the brunette, who yelped. However, Techno didn't seem to care, his kind were a lot more aggressive. He knew some piglins wouldn't take the time to do this and just skip to the sex, but he couldn't hurt Eret liked that.

"T-Techno, p-please, I-"

"I gotcha, I gotcha." Techno cooed.

Eret cried out, his whole body stiffening as Techno slammed into him, "T-Techno-"

The piglin moaned, kissing and biting his neck as he continued his fast pace, moaning, "T-Tight-"

"W-Wait, Techno- nnngh!" The peacock cried, "S-Sl-Slow d-down!"

Techno growled, but did so, nails digging into the peacock's hips as he held him up, biting and sucking marks into his neck and chest.

"J-Jesus C-Christ, T-Tech..." Eret panted, chuckling a bit, "I-I know you said you w-wanted to destroy me, b-but I need to adjust... M'not a p-piglin, I'm a peacock!" He kissed the other gently, "W-We're more fragile than you, a big, strong, and handsome piglin."

Techno blushed, his small curly tail wagging, "...You think I'm handsome?"

"I don't just let anyone fuck me, nor do I fuck just anyone. I may be bi, but I have standards, too."

Techno chuckled, kissing the other's cheek, "Just surprised... I mean, you're perfect."

Eret smiled, relaxing as he undid Techno's braid, "No one's perfect. We all have flaws. Just cause I show how confident I am outside these walls, doesn't mean I'm the side inside. There's closed doors for a reason." He finished, running his fingers through the other's hair as he pushed his glasses up.

Techno hesitated, "...Can I move?"

The brunette nodded.

The piglin began thrusting once more, Eret crying out in pleasure as Techno easily found his prostate. Eret moaned loudly, arching his back off against the wall. Techno watched Eret bare his neck, unable to hold back as his instincts took over, biting his neck, as if to make a mark to claim the other.

Eret cried out in a mix of pain and pleasure.

"T-Techno-!"

The piglin pulled back from the mark, watching as the red stained Eret's neck. He licked his lips, licking up the blood before sucking at the wound.

"O-Oh god-" Eret's sunglasses fell, barely resting on his nose.

Techno grabbed them and threw them to the bed, Eret gasping and covering his face. The piglin grabbed the other's hands, pinning them beside his head so their eyes could meet. Eret bit his lip, staring into the other's red eyes with his white glowing ones.

"Beautiful." Techno whispered, kissing Eret gently as his knot began to inflate.

Eret moaned loudly, crying out into his mouth as he came on their chests. Techno moaned, nails digging into the skin on Eret's hips, drawing blood as he continued to thrust, Eret whimpering. Techno licked the mark he made before he pushed his knot inside the peacock, coming deep inside him.

"O-Oh-!" Eret moaned, shaking slightly as he felt Techno come inside, "H-Hot, hot-!"

Techno held Eret still, his knot keeping them connected as he finished.

"J-Jesus, do you come lava, why is it so hot?!" Eret glared playfully.

Techno kissed him gently, "Just biology, birdie."

Eret chuckled before gasping, "W-Wait, my glasses-"

"You don't need them, I don't care."

"You don't care about anything." The brunette teased, but still covered his face, "P-Please give them to me anyways? I-I'm just... really insecure about my eyes..."

"Of course." Techno held the other close as he moved them to the bed, giving him his sunglasses as Eret stayed on his lap.

Eret put them on, smiling, "Thank you."

Techno nodded, stroking his cheek.

"How long are we stuck for?"

"Ten, maybe fifteen minutes."

Eret nodded, resting into the crook of his neck, "Then cuddle me for those ten to fifteen minutes."

Techno smiled, moving them carefully to lay on the bed, hugging the brunette close. Eret fell asleep quickly in the piglin's arms, smiling happily at the warmth and safety he felt.

## Chapter End Notes

I made a picture of Peacock Eret if you want to check it out!

[https://twitter.com/Ciel\\_and\\_Payten/status/1392270285240426507](https://twitter.com/Ciel_and_Payten/status/1392270285240426507)

# Dog!Dream X Kitty!George X Dog!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by hisokas\_left\_toe!

George was the shortest of the Dream Team. Maybe it was because he was a cat, but he was a lot more frail. He didn't mind, however, he actually quite liked being kind of short compared to the two dogs. He liked being short because it helped with his innocent, cute, femboy persona he liked to play. He would wear thighs highs, skirts, dressed, he just liked that. Sometimes he did his make up and put small clips in his hair.

He really loved it, especially since Dream and Sapnap would always complement and praise him, tell him how amazing he looked. He would giggle and thank them, loving it when one of them then picked him up, nuzzling into his neck while their tails wagged.

One day, they had gone to the mall, George all dressed up as they walked around. Sapnap carried George around, the brunette feeling happy and safe in his arms. They went to the food court and sat down, the two dogs leaving for different things. Sapnap went to use the restroom while Dream went to order their food. George sat alone, playing on his phone as he happily sipped his drink.

Someone sat beside him and he turned, thinking it was way too fast for either of his boyfriends to be back. His ears lowered at the stranger sitting beside him.

"Hey, little kitty, whatcha doing here all by yourself?"

"I-I'm here with my boyfriends, thanks." George stiffened, ears lowering more, his tail going between his legs.

"Awww, are you nervous, kitty?"

"Y-You're creeping me out.." George huffed, "Leave me alone."

"Come on, don't be like that kitty-"

A growl from behind them made them turn.

The blonde dog growled, baring his teeth, "Am I interrupting *something*?"

George ran to the other, "D-Dream!" The other picked him up gently, the brunette nuzzling into his neck.

Dream growled again, glaring at the other as his ears lowered. The stranger huffed, glaring as Dream hugged George. He left and Dream licked George's neck, kissing his cheeks.

Sapnap walked back over, confused. Dream explained everything and Sapnap growled as well. They ate their lunch quickly before they went home. Once they got home, Sapnap carried George to their bedroom, pinning him down on the bed. He kissed George deeply, the brunette moaning into the other's mouth.

Sapnap pulled back, going under George's skirt and moving his thigh high down. He began kissing and sucking marks into his thighs.

"O-Oh..." George moaned, Dream moving behind him to bite and suck marks into his neck.

"Our kitten." Dream cooed, "Ours..."

George moaned as Dream ran his fingers up his chest, pinching his nipples at the same time as Sapnap kissing and biting his thighs, "Y-Yours..."

The brunette and blonde kissed gently, the cat gasping when Sapnap removed his thigh high and underwear. He pulled back from the kiss and moaned loudly as Sapnap took him into his mouth.

"O-Oh god-" George moaned, biting his lip as Dream pushed a lubed finger (where he got lube, no one knew).

"Such a beautiful kitten, all ours..." Dream moaned, "We love you so much..."

"Y-Yours-" George moaned, bucking his hips.

Sapnap gasped, but didn't complain. He moaned around George, who gasped and covered his mouth as he moaned. Dream pinched his nipples gently, the brunette squirming as the blonde chuckled.

"So sensitive, baby~" Dream teased, removing his fingers as he pushed in slowly.

George moaned, biting his lip, "S-Shut up-"

He cried out, the ravenette taking him fully in his mouth. George moaned as Dream began helping him bounce, the ravenette bobbing his head in time with his thrusts.

"Wrap your legs around his neck, he'll *love* being choked by your thighs, beautiful~" Dream cooed.

George nodded, doing as he was told, especially as Dream pinched and pulled at his nipples, earning loud gasps and moans. Sapnap gasped, choking slightly but not minding. He ran his nails against George's thighs, continuing to bob his head.

"O-Oh Dr-Dream, S-Sapnap-" George moaned.

Dream moaned, holding Sapnap's head down as George cried out, "G-Gonna come, baby~"

Sapnap whimpered around George, who squeezed his thighs tighter around him, "M-Mmmngh-!"

George moaned and came inside Sapnap's mouth, the ravenette groaning as he almost choked. The brunette kept his legs around the other as he climbed down from his high, Sapnap coming on the bed soon after. Dream moaned, burying his knot into the cat.

George moaned, whimpering when the dog playfully pinched his nipple, "D-Dream~!"

"Sorry, baby, I just love how sensitive you are."

Sapnap pulled back, panting as he got out from under the skirt, "F-Fuck, I love your fucking thighs, kitten."

George pulled the other in for a kiss, "Mmmm, my doggies..."

"Our kitten..." Sapnap cooed, kissing his cheek, "Once Dream's knot deflates, it's my turn."

"And you get to choke you with your thighs." Dream nodded.

George giggled, nodding and smiling. He purred happily, leaning back into Dream as Sapnap nuzzled into his neck. He truly was happy with his two amazing dogs.

# Piglin!Technoblade X Blaze!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by f0g\_b33!

As a blaze, it was very hard for Sapnap to get cold. He could just warm his body, melting snow at his feet like it was not a big deal. It's why when he sometimes (okay, *often*) traveled to Technoblade or Philza's home, it was pretty easy. He just had to be careful on their property, often floating a bit so he didn't melt the snow inside the fence, knowing Phil would be frustrated if he did.

However, one day, when he was visiting the two, mainly Techno as they were dating, the portal to their home broke, so he had to go through the portal that led to Logstedshire. When he got to the former tiny town that held Tommy for a bit, it was pouring rain. He groaned and began walking through the rain, wearing a coat Phil had made him when he found out rain, water in general, hurt him.

Sapnap knew he got closer to Techno's home when it began to snow instead of rain. But it wasn't just snowing, it was a blizzard. He became extremely cold extremely quickly, whimpering as his body couldn't heat up properly.

*Come on, almost there...* He thought, his feet trudging through snow, something he's never done before. Usually, it would just melt at his feet, but his body was as hot as it should be. He fell forward into the snow, letting out a cry, *Fuck, so cold... cold...*

Sapnap thought he heard someone yell his name, feeling someone pick him up. He whimpered, blinking and seeing something pink before he fell unconscious.

\*\*\*

Sapnap woke up in a bed with someone hugging him from behind, wrapped in thick blankets and a thick red cape.

He blinked, shivering slightly, *Cold...*

"Sapnap?!" He turned, the piglin staring at him, worry evident in his voice and red eyes, "O-Oh thank god, y-you're okay!" He hugged the other tightly, "Thank god..."

"Wh... what happened...?" Sapnap shivered, "C-Cold-"

"You probably got a bit sick from the rain and snow!" Techno hugged him to his chest, Sapnap sighing at the warmth, "Can you warm yourself properly?"

"I-I don't think so..." Sapnap groaned, shivering as he tried to will his body to warm up.

"Shhh, it's okay." Techno hugged Sapnap closer to his chest.

Sapnap nuzzled into his neck, happy at the warmth, "You're so warm, Tech..."

The piglin nodded, smiling as he kissed his forehead, "I'm glad you're slowly warming up."

The blaze whimpered again, bringing his knees to his chest and shivering more. He lifted Techno's shirt off and buried himself into his chest, Techno hugging him tightly.

"You okay, Sap?"

Sapnap nodded, "R-Really cold... You're just really warm, like lava..."

"You'll have to have a lava bath when the blizzard stops..."

"No wonder I can't properly heat myself, t-the blizzard..." Sapnap whined, "Nnngh, T-Techno... please..."

Techno smiled softly, kissing his cheek, "What? What do you need, baby?"

"Y-You..." Sapnap moaned at the petname, "P-Please-"

Techno moved, pushing the other on his back, lifting the blanket up slightly. Sapnap shivered slightly, the ravenette grabbing the cape and covering himself more. Techno removed the ravenette's thick pants he had put on him as well as his boxers, taking him into his mouth.

"A-Ahh-!" Sapnap cried out in pleasure, his face heating up and spreading throughout his body in small sparks.

He arched his back as Techno easily took him into his mouth, Sapnap's hands finding their way into the piglin's pink hair. He gently tugged on Techno's ears, who groaned in response. Techno took his time, stroking Sapnap's thighs as he gently bobbed his head, trying to warm the blaze up as much as he could to help Sapnap warm his body on his own.

"T-Techno~" Sapnap moaned, biting his lip as he tugged on the hybrid's ears, earning a hum in response, "F-Fuck, I-I need more!"

"So needy." Techno teased, blowing hot air on Sapnap's member, earning a gasp and thrusts of hips, "Ah, ah. Stay still."

Sapnap whimpered, "T-Techno, c-come on! S-Stop teasing me!"

Techno chuckled as he once again took Sapnap's member into his mouth. Techno moaned, slowly sinking down until he had all of Sapnap in his mouth. He could feel the ravenette shaking, his fingers tugging on his pig ears and pink hair. Sapnap let out loud moans, unable to utter anything intelligent. Techno moaned, bobbing his head, trying to get Sapnap to come.

Sapnap cried out, pushing the piglin off, "T-Techno!"

Techno gasped, the other coming on his face. He groaned, his cum hot as it dripped on his face. He moved out from under his blankets, facing Sapnap with a glare.

Sapnap blinked and giggled, "You look funny..."

"Cause of you." Techno teased, grabbing a napkin and wiping his face before he kissed the ravenette, his fingers pushing inside the blaze.

Sapnap whimpered, "W-Wait, I-"

"What's wrong?" Techno teased, stretching him out.

Sapnap gasped, tears coming to his eyes as he whimpered.

"You like it, see?" The piglin teased, wiping his tears down his cheeks, the ravenette hissing at the burning sensation, "You *love* it, love when I hurt you."

He bit Sapnap's neck, making it bleed as the ravenette cried out, tears falling down his cheeks. It's true, he did like it when Techno hurt him, especially since the more rough he was, the more he cried and the more pain he felt.

Besides, Techno liked when he cried.

Techno removed his fingers before slamming himself inside the ravenette, Sapnap crying out in pleasure. The piglin towered over him with a smirk, licking up his tears and earning a hiss in response.

"Awww, is something wrong, baby?" Techno sneered, beginning his rough pace, Sapnap crying out more, "What's wrong, speak to me!"

"I-I-" Sapnap arched his back, moaning loudly, "T-THERE!"

Techno chuckled, his nails digging into Sapnap's hips, staining them red with blood. More tears stained down his cheek, the ravenette hissing and whimpering in pain. Techno licked the tears away, moving one hand to stroke Sapnap off as he continued thrusting like there was no tomorrow.

Sapnap's legs moved to wrap themselves around Techno's hips, unable to stop himself as he came for a second time, "T-Techno-!"

Techno huffed, "Don't think we're finished, I haven't come yet!"

Sapnap whimpered, tears running down his cheeks like a river, "T-Techno, i-it hurts-"

"You're fine!" Techno hissed, biting his neck more as his knot slowly inflated.

Sapnap sobbed, but it was in pleasure (if you don't count the slight pain from the water), "T-T-Techno-"

Techno shoved his knot inside the ravenette, creating sharp and shallow thrusts, not wanting to remove it. Techno moved so his arms completely cover Sapnap's, his chest on Sapnap's as he licked the tears away.

Sapnap whimpered, gasping and panting, "T-Tech- I-I-I c-can't-"

"Go ahead, come again, you fucking slut!" Techno grabbed the blaze's neck, chocking him.

The ravenette cried out in pure bliss as he came for a third time. The piglin moaned, kissing the blaze harshly as he pushed himself fully inside the other, coming deep inside Sapnap as his knot connected them.

Sapnap pulled back from the kiss and leaned back, moaning and letting out small sparks. The two panted, climbing down from their highs, Techno wiping his eyes carefully, not wanting any water on his cheeks.

Sapnap moaned, "So warm..." He hugged the other tightly, "I feel so hot now..."

"Good..." Techno hugged the ravenette back as he covered them up with the thick blankets, "I don't want you to be cold anymore."

Sapnap nodded, humming, "Feel so hot, now... I think I can regulate my body temp, but still cuddle me."

"Of course."

"I love you, Tech..."

Techno blushed as he buried himself in the other's neck, whispering back, "L-love you too..."

Sapnap giggled, hugging Techno tightly.

# Wolf! Wilbur X Dog! Charlie

## Chapter Summary

Requested by down\_bad!

"I'm heading out!" The dog called.

"Wait, Charlie-"

"Nope, I'm off!" He teased, running out before he could be stopped.

He chuckled, knowing he would probably be in trouble when he got home, but he was excited to see Wilbur again. Charlie ran through the woods, ducking under branches, jumping over rocks, playfully balancing on the small rocks as he crossed the small and very shallow river. He got to the flower field and smiled, spinning around as he waited for a moment.

His ears flicked and, before he could turn, was tackled to the ground. He laughed and he and the wolf struggled with one another, rolling around the small field. Eventually, the wolf managed to pin the dog down, who giggled. Both of their tails wagged as they stared, smiling at each other.

"Hi, Wilbur." Charlie smiled.

"Hi, Charlie." The wolf smiled back, leaning down and sharing a gentle kiss with the other.

Charlie moaned and wrapped his arms around Wilbur's shoulders, who moaned into his mouth. They pulled away and smiled at each other. Wilbur grabbed Charlie's glasses and wiped them off before putting them on the other.

Charlie giggled, tail wagging as Wilbur kissed his cheek and neck, "W-Wilbur, come on!"

"Nuh uh, you're too cute!" Wilbur chuckled, his own tail wagging, "You're such a cute little puppy, Charlie!"

"M'not a puppy, Wil! I'm a dog!"

"Like I said, a puppy!" Wilbur teased, "I could eat you up, you know~!"

"Uh huh, sure!"

The wolf huffed and gently bit his shoulder, the dog moaning slightly. He gasped as the brunette wolf removed his pants, nipping and running his claws over his thighs and legs.

"H-Hey-"

"What's wrong~?" Wilbur cooed, sucking marks into his thighs.

"W-Wil-" Charlie moaned, covering his face as he blushed.

The wolf chuckled, leaning back up as he grinded into the other, capturing his lips in for a kiss. Charlie removed Wilbur's shirt, the two chuckling and kissing more. They held each other close,

hugging as they grinded against one another, moaning into each other's mouths.

Wilbur was gentle as he pushed in a finger, then two. He was gentle, stretching Charlie out with such care. The dog moaned, tail wagging uncontrollably. The wolf licked his lips, stroking the dog's tail as if it was his dick, knowing it was sensitive (then again, so was his tail). Wilbur removed his fingers and happily pushed inside, capturing Charlie's lips as the brunette wolf pushed in, tail wagging violently.

"O-Oh god..." Charlie moaned loudly, legs around Wilbur's waist, his arms around the other's shoulders.

Wilbur moaned, licking his lips as the dog adjusted, "Feel so good, baby. Tell me when."

Charlie hummed in acknowledgement, relaxing himself. After a few moments, Charlie nodded and Wilbur began thrusting softly. He wanted to be gentle, knowing this was still kind of new to Charlie. The wolf was Charlie's first partner and when they were first intimate, it was the dog's first time. So, he made sure to be extremely gentle, not wanting to hurt or scare him.

"O-Oooh..." Charlie moaned, his back arching slightly, "Wi-Wilbur! F-Feel so good!"

Wilbur smiled, leaning down to kiss and suck marks into his neck as he continued the soft and loving pace. They shared kisses, Charlie moaning into the other's mouth as Wilbur held his cheeks gently.

"M-More, please!" Charlie moaned, "I-I want more, f-faster, *please!*"

Wilbur nodded, thrusting faster, but still being careful. He just was scared of hurting the dog.

"D-Damn, you're so tight, Charlie..." Wilbur moaned.

The dog arched his back more, crying out in pleasure, "O-Oh! W-WIL! T-There- nnngh!"

The wolf went faster, hitting his prostate each time, his tongue hanging out of his mouth as he moaned, "Nnngh, this okay?"

Charlie nodded desperately, his eyes rolling back. Wilbur pulled the other in for a gentle kiss, the dog's blunt nails creating small red lines into the wolf's back. Wilbur huffed into the kiss, careful with his claws. They continued to kiss, the wolf stroking the dog's cheek until Charlie pulled back with a scream.

He came on their chests, moaning loudly.

"F-Fuck-" The wolf moaned, "C-Can I-? I-Inside-?"

Charlie moaned, nodding his head. The wolf let out a small howl as his knot grew and buried himself in the dog, coming inside the dog. Wilbur and Charlie moaned and panted, trying to calm down from their highs. They smiled at each other and kissed gently as Wilbur laid on top of him. They shared gentle kisses, hugging one another tightly.

"I love you so much..." Charlie whispered.

"I love you too... So much..." Wilbur whispered back with a chuckle.

They kissed one another gently once again, just hugging one another and enjoying one another's embrace.



# Dog!Dream X Panda!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by E!

The boy was sitting alone in his enclosure, eating bamboo. There weren't any other pandas, let alone any other types of bear hybrids, in the refugee he lived in. He didn't mind though, he was honestly terrified of other people anyways. Other people scared him, after what had happened to him involving humans. Before he could dwell on the past, he felt someone jump on his back.

The panda gasped, turning and smiling at the dog, "Dream! You scared me!"

The dog chuckled, his tail wagging as he moved to lay on his lap, "Sorry, Sappy! I just couldn't help it! You're adorable when you're munching on bamboo, didn't want to stop you!"

Sapnap chuckled, continuing to eat as he and Dream talked.

"You know what I don't get?" Dream asked teasingly, "You eat so much because you're a panda, but you're super skinny still!"

"Not true!" Sapnap teased back, turning so he was on his stomach, "All my fat goes to my ass and thighs!"

Dream chuckled, kissing the other's covered ass, "Mhmm~"

"He-Hey!" Sapnap blushed, turning to face him.

"Hmmm?" Dream teased, massaging the panda's ass as he placed kisses on his back, "What's up?"

Sapnap covered his mouth as he watched the blonde, the dog raising an eyebrow as his tail wagged softly.

"Well?"

"I-If you want to do something, then just do it!" Sapnap snapped, puffing a bit, "G-Geez..."

Dream chuckled, "Little brat."

"Says you!"

The dog chuckled, taking the waistband of his pants into his mouth, pulling them down (his hands helping, of course). He licked at the other's ass and thighs, sucking marks into both. Sapnap moaned, both parts of him overly sensitive.

"N-Nnngh..." Sapnap whined, hands gripping at the grass.

Dream looked around and chuckled, taking the bamboo that was once in Sapnap's mouth and rubbing it against his entrance.

"D-D-DREAM! W-What're-" Sapnap cried out, facing Dream as the dog pushed it in deeper, "O-

Oh god-!" *Why does that feel good?*

"You like that?" The dog teased, thrusting the bamboo slightly,

"D-Dream, p-please-"

"You want me?"

"M-Mhmm!"

"Alright~! Needy little panda~"

Sapnap whimpered, expecting Dream to take the bamboo out, but he felt the other line up, "W-Wait, Dream, I- NNNGH!"

Dream moaned as he pushed in, "F-Fuck, so tight..." His tail wagged.

Sapnap panted, eyes rolling back as Dream pushed himself fully in, pushing the bamboo in with him. He cried out, unable to stop himself as he came.

"Geez, came just from me pushing inside?" Dream cooed, "Nngh, slut."

He smacked Sapnap's ass, the ravenette crying out. Sapnap whimpered as Dream began to thrust, keeping the bamboo inside him. He panted, moaning and twitching slightly, "D-Dream, too much-!"

Dream moaned, kissing the back of Sapnap's head as he removed the bamboo, not wanting to hurt the other. He cooed him, thrusting harder and faster when it left the other's body. Sapnap cried out in pleasure, the dog wasting no time in finding his prostate. He whimpered and bit his lip, his own tail twitching a bit.

Dream squeezed the other's ass, massaging it before he slapped it, "God, your ass is so fat, baby~ You ass and thighs are amazing~!"

Sapnap moaned, biting his lip as he clenched the grass, hiccuping slightly, "M-More-"

Dream leaned down, biting and sucking marks into his neck as he continued slapping the panda's ass. Sapnap moaned and arched his back slightly, spreading his legs more.

The dog leaned down, kissing and sucking marks into his ass, "F-Fuck, so good, Sapnap-"

"T-Too much-!" Sapnap cried out as he came again.

Dream moaned, laying his chest on the other's back as he continued thrusting faster and faster.

"D-Dream, too m-"

"I-I'm almost there!" Dream moaned, "G-Gonna come!"

"D-Dream!" Sapnap cried, coming for the third time, unable to stop himself.

The blonde moaned as he came inside the panda, who was panting and gasping for breath. He went to pull out, but the ravenette grabbed his hand, pulling him flush against his back.

"Sapnap?"

"S-Stay..." Sapnap moaned, "P-Please... I just..."

"...Feeling a bit anxious?"

Sapnap nodded. Dream pulled out, earning a whimper, quickly turning the panda on his back. Sapnap whined before Dream pushed back in, the ravenette moaning and smiling.

Dream kissed him gently, "I'm here, baby."

"...I'm sorry, I just-"

"Hey, hey!" Dream cupped his cheeks in his hand, "It's okay, baby. I don't mind staying with you. Not like I have anything better to do, staying with you is the best thing on my to-do list."

Sapnap smiled.

"Besides, more time with your thighs? Sign me the fuck up!"

The ravenette rolled his ass, laughing, "You only want my body, Dreamie~?"

The dog chuckled, "Course not, I love all of you!" He kissed his cheek, licking his face gently, "My cute widdle panda~!"

"You're so annoying!" Sapnap teased as they shared a kiss.

# Cat!BadBoyHalo X Dog!Skeppy

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Guest!

The cat, Bad, was kind of hesitant when his owner bought a dog when he was five. Especially since the dog was very hyper, he just liked to play games constantly, especially when Bad was trying to sleep.

Skeppy was his name and he took an instant liking to Bad, always wanting to play and have fun while Bad didn't mind playing, but he liked to relax more. It was annoying, but Bad didn't mind. Skeppy was a good guy and didn't mind Bad being "boring" (it was a joke, of course). They got along very well, much to the surprise of Bad. They liked to play, pull pranks on one another, and do things like cuddles and hug and, eventually, they fell in love. Of course, it was after years of knowing each other, not just weeks.

They grew up together, falling in love, having their highs and lows, and just being by each other's sides.

\*\*\*

Bad screamed as the dog jumped on his back, waking him from his slumber. He noticed, over the years, he's more sleepy than usual. Maybe it's because he was more active when he was younger but now at twenty six, he was just sleepy.

"Jesus, Skep, you scared me!"

"Sorry, sorry~!" Skeppy teased with a chuckle, laying on his back, "Just wanna cuddle~!"

Bad chuckled and nodded, "Such a cuddlebug, huh, Skeppy?"

Skeppy nodded, nuzzling into Bad's neck, "Just love you~!"

They laid their for a moment before Skeppy's breath seemed to hitch.

"Something wrong?" Bad asked.

"N-No, I-I'm fine..." Skeppy whimpered, moving off the other.

Bad looked at the dog, whose tail was between his legs, face flushed, "Geppy? You o-" He touched the other's forehead and nearly hissed at the heat.

Wait...

"Oh, Skeppy..." Bad cooed, moving and sitting on the dog's lap, "Baby, did you just go into rut?"

Skeppy whined, nodding, "I-I'm sorry, I-I can just-"

Bad shook his head, smiling, "Carry me to my room and I will help you."

Skeppy's face flushed more, his tail wagging as he did as he was told. He picked the cat up, both kissing one another gently. They got to the bedroom and Skeppy put Bad down. He sat on the bed awkwardly, the cat moving to sit on his lap once again.

"Hi, sweetheart." Bad teased.

Skeppy blushed, smiling, "H-Hi..."

He kissed the dog gently as he slowly removed the other's shirt. Skeppy moaned, removing Bad's shirt as well. They kissed gently, removing each other's clothes slowly. They continued kissing until Bad removed himself, leaning down to Skeppy's member. He licked a wet stripe from the base to the tip, earning a gasp. Skeppy moaned as Bad took him into his mouth, lightly sucking, but not moving, on the head. As of right now, he was just cockwarming the dog as Skeppy moaned, beginning to stretch him out gently.

Bad pulled off of Skeppy once he felt ready, looking up at the dog, "Are you ready?"

Skeppy nodded, shaking slightly, "B-Bad, I-I don't want to hurt you..."

"It'll be okay, Geppy!" The cat reassured, kissing his lips, "I trust you completely!"

"I-I just... I wanna make sure, i don't want to hurt you... Not now, not ever..."

Bad smiled, kissing the dog once more, "Skeppy, if I thought you were going to hurt me, I would have sent you to your room by yourself. Besides, it's not like it's the first time we helped each other with our ruts and heats."

"I-I know, I just still worry!"

"Well don't, it's okay."

Skeppy smiled and nodded hesitantly. Bad smiled back before he slowly lowered himself on the other, moaning as he did. Skeppy moaned as well, biting his lip. The cat waited until he was adjusted before he began bouncing, going slow to drag this out. The dog held his hips, moaning lowly as the cat's tail wrapped around his wrist.

Bad moaned as he found his prostate, still going slow. He bit his lip, continuing to bounce as Skeppy held his hips, helping him bounce as much as he could.

"Mmmmn..." Bad bit his lip, "N-Nnngh, Ge-Geppy, good~"

"Ca-Can I-? P-Push you down-?" Skeppy moaned, embarrassed.

Bad nodded, smiling gently. The dog pushed the cat down gently, Bad wrapping his legs around Skeppy's hips as the dog began to thrust. Bad gasped and moaned, biting his lip as Skeppy held him tightly. He squeezed Bad's hips, continuing to thrust as if the cat was nothing but a toy.

"S-So good, G-Geppy-" Bad moaned, biting his lip as he clenched the sheets, toes curling.

"K-Knot-!" Skeppy groaned, unable to utter anymore.

Bad nodding reassuringly as he came on their chests, moaning loudly. Skeppy moaned as he leaned down, kissing the cat as he pushed his knot inside the other. He came inside Bad, the cat gasping but not complaining, pulling the other into a gentle kiss.

When they pulled back, they panted, slowly climbing down from their high. They shared gentle

kisses with one another, holding hands with one another.

"I love you, Skeppy." Bad smiled, stroking the dog's cheek.

Skeppy blushed, holding Bad's hand on his cheek, smiling, "I love you too, Bad."

They shared one more gentle kiss, cuddling and nuzzling one another, Bad purring.

# Piglin!Techno X Creeper!Sam X Peacock!Eret

## Chapter Summary

Requested by aCrababe

**AN:** When describing Sam, I'm using a mix of [viceravermillion's \(Tumblr\) design](#) and [Jess Manclark's \(Twitter\) design](#). Think of Sam with [Jess Manclark's](#) body and hair with [viceravermillion's](#) fur and small tail. Sam only has two legs though. Alright, anyways, to the story!

Eret watched as Foolish took his place, making him shake as Sam held him. He was suppose to be sacrificed, the peacock shaking as Puffy yelled at Bad.

The creeper hugged him, "Eret, calm down, it-"

"I-I can't, it should've been me-"

"No, it-"

They were interrupted by barking, looking up and seeing Quackity, Purpled, and Techno (with all his dogs) holding weapons and attacking the people who were with the Egg. Techno's eyes landed on the peacock, eyes widening at the sight. Eret whimpered and stumbled over, glowing eyes filled with tears as the piglin hugged him tightly.

"Are you alright?" Techno whispered, petting his wings to try to soothe him.

"F-F-Foolish-"

"He's some sort of god, right? He'll be okay." Techno promised.

"M-My fault-"

*"It is not your fault, Eret."*

Eret just hugged Techno tightly, the other picking him up gently. Sam was a bit surprised, seeing as Techno was being extremely affectionate. He walked over and the piglin picked the peacock up, who hugged him close and seemed to pass out.

"I'll take care of him." Techno told the creeper.

"I'll help." Sam reassured.

The piglin hesitated, but nodded.

\*\*\*

Eret woke up in his bed, still in his red dress, sitting up.

"You're awake!"

Eret yelped, startled at the other. He turned and saw it was Sam, making him sigh in relief, unconsciously spreading his tail feathers out as he stretched, "Yeah, um... I'm fine. I think..."

"You sure? You were really upset." Sam sat beside him.

"I'm fine, seriously." Eret reassured, "Thanks to you and Techno."

"It was nothing, just wanted to help." Sam reassured, looking at his tail feathers, "...They're pretty. I don't think I've ever seen them spread out."

"I-I really can't, to be honest. They'll lift up the skirts and dresses I wear and it feels weird when I'm wearing jeans."

Sam nodded, "Do... Do you mind if I touch them? Just want to see how they feel."

Eret smiled, "I don't mind, go ahead."

Sam smiled brightly under his mask, going to touch his tail feathers.

"*But*, you have to take off your mask."

Sam hesitated. He hesitantly removed the mask showing green freckles on his skin. Sam looked away, knowing how it looked. His skin was pale with the freckles, which were about two inch circles of green fur.

Eret stared, gently petting the fur. Sam blushed a light green and Eret chuckled.

"You even blush green, that's adorable!"

"C-Can I just touch your feather's now?"

"Of course!"

Eret continued marveling at his green fur and petting it, Sam blushing more. He moved his hand and gently pet his tail feathers. He blinked, loving how soft they were. He took one in his hand, rubbing it between his fingers.

"A-Ah-!"

Eret and Sam paused, the brunette blushing a dark red.

"I-I'm sorry!" Sam quickly apologized and went to say something else, before the door opened.

"Sam, is Eret-" Techno paused, eyes landing the scene.

Sam pulled back his hands, "Um, sorry, I was just curious-"

The piglin walked over and pulled Eret in for a rough kiss, the peacock moaning, his hand falling from Sam's cheek to his shoulder.

"Really? You just like to make me fucking jealous?" The piglin huffed.

Eret smiled innocently, "We were just checking each other out, nothing bad. I think your piglin brain is fucking with you~!"

Techno glared, growling as the peacock shook his tail feathers.

Sam went to get up and leave, but Techno grabbed his arm.

"You just like dangerous mobs, huh? Attracted to a piglin and creeper?" Techno cupped the brunette's cheeks, "Fine, because you're so needy, we'll take care of you."

Eret widened his eyes, liking the sound of that. However, he looked at Sam, seeing as he was silent. Techno looked at him, raising an eyebrow. Sam was hesitant, but nodded. He did like Eret, he had to admit, though he was a bit hesitant with Techno. However, as the piglin sat on the bed and Eret moved to his lap, he moving to sit behind them, did he start to feel a little comfortable.

Eret tried to kiss Techno, who covered his mouth, "I'll help you from behind. If you want affection, ask the creeper you tried seducing without me knowing."

The brunette rolled his eyes, but did as he was told. He spun around, pulling Sam in for a kiss. The creeper moaned, gently stroking the other's cheek as Techno ripped his dress, the shredded dress falling to the floor.

"You're buying me a new one." Eret hissed, rolling his eyes.

"Mhmm." Techno rolled his eyes.

Sam grabbed Eret's chin, making the peacock look back at him, "Stop just focusing on him. Are you going to help me or what?"

The brunette blushed and nodded. They shared another gentle kiss, Eret moaning into it as Techno stretched him out. He undid the creeper's pants and pulled them off, along with his boxers.

Eret pulled back and looked down, moaning at the sight. He licked his lips at the sight of Sam's dick. It was big with two little metal balls in the side of the head, a *piercing*.

"An ampallang?" Eret cooed, "Fuck, that's hot."

Sam blushed at the complement, watching as Eret took the head into his mouth, licking at the metal ball. Both moaned, Sam covering his mouth at the feeling. Techno chuckled, removing his fingers and pushing inside of Eret. The peacock cried out in pleasure, moaning more around Sam.

Techno began thrusting, having memorized Eret's body before, tugging on his tail feathers. Eret moaned at the feeling, continuing to suck on the creeper. He moved down, wanting all of Sam in his mouth. He continued until his nose was buried into the creeper's green fur, looking up at the other, tears in the corner of his eyes as Sam looked down at him.

"Fuck, you look good like that." Sam moaned, brushing his bangs out of his face, "Surprised you're not gagging. Did Techno teach you that well or are you a slut? Hm?"

Eret moaned around him, Techno slamming into him, "Answer his question, *your highness*."

The peacock pulled off of Sam, panting and gasping for breath as he kissed the creeper's member, "T-Techno-" He choked out.

Techno gave another hard thrust, earning a scream of pleasure, the piglin grabbing his hair and yanking him back, "Oh, so you're blaming me? You don't want Sam to know how you practically beg me to fuck you everyday?"

Eret whimpered, he should have known they were going to blame him (well, he knew it was all just a part of the sex, so he wasn't mad), even if it was really Techno. Well, not like he minded, he

liked the slight degradation.

Sam kissed him gently, "It's okay, it feels good. You're really good at sucking people off, huh?" He teased.

Techno let the brunette go, who took Sam back into his mouth and bobbed his head, licking and playing with the piercing. The piglin continued to thrust, Sam eventually holding Eret's head down as he thrust in his mouth. They thrust in time with each other, moaning as they practically used the peacock.

Eret moaned, tears falling down his cheeks as he held onto Sam's hips, coming on the bed. Techno was careful not to push his knot in, both him and Sam coming in the peacock. Techno didn't push his knot in, pulling out and ignoring the uncomfortable feeling, Eret swallowing the creeper's come as he pulled off, panting and laying in his lap.

Sam pat his head, "You okay, birdie?"

Eret nodded, kissing the piercing and earning a small hiss, "M-M'good... Techno's just a dick..."

Techno pinched his thigh, earning a yelp, "Shut up. You liked it."

The brunette chuckled and sat up, hugging Sam as he buried into the creeper's neck.

Sam looked at Techno, who shrugged, "He's a cuddler."

Sam nodded, hugging Eret back, "Lay back, Eret. You and Techno can-"

"You too..." Eret yawned.

Sam looked at Techno, who shrugged, not caring. Sam laid Eret down, laying on his left side as Techno laid on Eret's right. The peacock wrapped himself around the creeper, cuddling him once more as Techno cuddled him from behind.

Eret closed his eyes, smiling as the piglin kissed the back of his head and Sam kissed his forehead.

# Cat!Tommy + Cat!Tubbo (NOT SMUT!!!)

## Chapter Summary

Requested by insert good anon name here!

## Chapter Notes

Again, I want to make this clear. I do not and will not EVER make smut of minors. Any chapters with Tubbo, Tommy, Ranboo, Purpled, or any other members of the DreamSMP who are minors (not sure if there's more, I just know of these four for a fact) will NOT have smut written of them. They will have platonic relationships or just best friends-ship. The most you'll get is handholding and MAYBE a kiss on a cheek.

Another thing I want to make of note. I will not do aged up versions of Tubbo, Ranboo, Tommy, Purpled, or any other minors! To me, that's still weird and uncomfortable because the characters are based off minors. You could give me a million dollars, I'm not writing smut of minors, whether aged up or not.

That's gross, I will puke.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Tommy and Tubbo were best friends, practically brothers. They were adopted by the same owner and the same age, Tubbo being older by a few months. They had known each other since they were six, and were like two peas in a pod. They played with one another, always cuddled together (as friends, of course), played pranks on people with one another as well as on each other, and overall were best friends.

Tubbo, because he was older, was the first to experience heat a month after he turned thirteen. Both he and Tommy were confused and their owner had to explain what it was. Tommy took care of him with ice packs, water, and snacks. They never did anything sexual, of course, never even kissed. At most, Tubbo would ask him to just hold him and that would help cool him down, at least a little.

A month after Tommy turned thirteen, he experienced his rut, which their owner also had to explain. This time, it was Tubbo taking care of him. He would give him water, food, ice packs, and had to occasionally cuddle into his chest. Nothing sexual ever happened, just cuddled.

While Tommy only had a rut once a year, Tubbo had his heats once every other month. Not matter what, they helped each other out.

\*\*\*

"T-Tommy..."

The blonde cat groaned, pushing the other back.

"Tommy, please..." The brunette whined, "M-M'so hot..."

Tommy's eyes shot open, turning to the other, who was panting, whimpering. The blonde had Tubbo lay down, the brunette whining.

"Shh, shh, I'm going to get you some ice packs and a couple of fans." Tommy helped the brunette remove the blankets, keeping his clothes on, "Do you need any snacks?"

"Nuh-uh..." Tubbo fanned himself.

"Alright, give me a few seconds!" Tommy ran out, checking the time.

Four in the morning.

*What we do for family.* Tommy chuckled slightly, opening the freezer. He grabbed three ice packs and ran to the garage, carrying one of the two fans. He'd come back in a bit. He ran back to the room, Tubbo having taken on his pants but covered himself with a blanket.

"C-Can I use a shirt of yours?" Tubbo asked.

Something they had noticed is that even though they never did anything more than cuddle, their scents seemed to calm down their heats and ruts respectively.

"Yeah, sure." Tommy grabbed a shirt that was big on him, throwing it at Tubbo.

He made sure not to look as he plugged in the fan, hearing some rustling as Tubbo removed his shirt and put on Tommy's. The brunette cat whined and the blonde turned, noticing the shirt fell to his knees. Tommy moved the fan closer to the other as he placed one ice pack, which he wrapped in a towel, on his head and the other two on either side of his neck.

Tommy then ran out, grabbed the other fan, plugged it in, and set it up to cool off the brunette.

Tubbo sighed in relief, "Th-Thanks..." He choked out, "W-Water?"

"Sure. You sure you don't want any snacks? I can get some chocolate or cookies or something!"

"M'okay..."

Tommy nodded and ran out, grabbing a bottle of water. He ran back and helped Tubbo drink the water. When he finished, Tommy put the cap back on and looked at Tubbo. The brunette was back asleep.

Tommy smiled and brushed his hair out of his face, fixing the ice packs before beginning to watch his phone. He stayed awake, knowing if Tubbo woke up, he'd want something and Tommy would be ready to get him whatever.

"It'll be okay, Tubbo." Tommy reassured, taking the other's hand in his, "I'll take care of you."

The brunette cat smiled in his sleep, purring slightly.

## Chapter End Notes

Again, I want to make this clear. I do not and will not EVER make smut of minors.

Any chapters with Tubbo, Tommy, Ranboo, Purpled, or any other members of the DreamSMP who are minors (not sure if there's more, I just know of these four for a fact) will NOT have smut written of them. They will have platonic relationships or just best friends-ship. The most you'll get is handholding and MAYBE a kiss on a cheek.

Another thing I want to make of note. I will not do aged up versions of Tubbo, Ranboo, Tommy, Purpled, or any other minors! To me, that's still weird and uncomfortable because the characters are based off minors. You could give me a million dollars, I'm not writing smut of minors, whether aged up or not.

That's gross, I will puke.

# Lion!Karl X Duck!Sapnap X Tiger!Quackity

## Chapter Summary

Requested by PleaseSpareMe!

The ravenette ran away, panting and gasping for breath. He needed to get away, he *needed* to. He was going to. Sometimes he wished his wings weren't broken so he could just run away better, run away *faster*.

He was so close, *so, so, so* close to freedom. He could almost touch it, he could almost feel it.

Someone jumped at him, making them fall on his back. He groaned, looking at the tiger, who's tail was wagging, chuckling.

He huffed, "Quackity! Come on, I was so close!"

"You know what Karl said, Sapnap~!" Quackity picked up the other, "Come on, duckie, it's only a few more days before your wings are healed! Doctor's orders are to rest."

"But I don't waaaaaannnnnnnnnaaaaaaaa!"

"Come on. Doctor Karl is waiting for you!" Quackity cooed, carrying the other bridal style.

Sapnap huffed, but allowed Quackity to carry him back to the lion's den.

*Literally.*

They got to the house (den, as they called it) and the lion jumped forward, checking over the two of them.

"He's fine, Karl." Quackity reassured, placing the duck on the couch.

"I have to make sure!" The lion insisted, checking over Sapnap's wings, "Sap, you know your wings aren't fully healed!"

"Okay, *and*? That's not going to stop me from trying to fly! I wasn't even going to go too far."

"You were too far the moment you left!" Karl wrapped his wings in bandages, "I know you hate sitting still, but for your wings to heal fully, just stay put."

Sapnap huffed in response.

The lion moved in front of him, kissing his forehead gently as he picked him up. He hated being so small compared to them. He was barely more than half the size of Karl, who was about seven feet tall. Quackity was smaller than Karl (maybe by a foot), but he still felt so tiny and he didn't like it.

"Don't be a baby, Sappy~! It's for your own good." Karl cooed.

"Whatever." Sapnap rolled his eyes, "I'm just gonna try to run again."

Quackity walked over, petting his wings gently. Sapnap immediately leaned into Karl as his whole body went limp, moaning at the feeling of hands on his wings.

"Yep, you're gonna try alright." Quackity teased.

Sapnap moaned, biting Karl's shoulder as he began to shake, the tiger continuing to massage his wings. Karl carried Sapnap to the bedroom, laying him down on the bed before he and Quackity pinned him down. Sapnap whimpered as the two stared at him, like he was their prey.

Karl and Quackity each leaned down, kissing and sucking marks on either side of his neck, Sapnap panting and gasping as they decorated his neck in purple. He bit his lip, whimpering as Karl moved his hands up his shirt and Quackity's hands went under his pants.

"A-Ahh-" He moaned, "K-Karl- Q-Quackity- nnngh!"

Karl removed his shirt, licking and sucking marks into his chest, earning loud squeaks, "Such a cute little duckie~!"

Quackity removed his pants and boxers, licking his lips, "I could just eat you up~!"

Sapnap panted, moaning, "W-Want it-"

"You'll get it, baby." Karl cooed, kissing him gently, "Keep you mouth open, yeah? Wanna fuck your mouth~"

Sapnap nodded, opening his mouth as he blushed.

Karl cooed, "So obedient now, huh?"

He was quick to remove his clothes, not wanting the ravenette to wait any longer. Meanwhile, Quackity was taking his sweet time stretching Sapnap, watching as the lion eased into the duck's mouth. Sapnap moaned, hands clenching the sheets.

The tiger moaned, pushing himself into Sapnap once he removed his fingers. Sapnap cried out in pleasure, clenching the sheets more.

Quackity lifted Sapnap's legs up and began thrusting, nails digging into the ravenette's thighs, "Fuck, s-so tight, baby~!"

Karl moaned, thrusting slowly into the duck's mouth, not wanting to choke him, "Aahhh~ So good, Sappy~"

Sapnap moaned, hooking his ankles behind Quackity's back as he moved his hands to hold onto Karl's thighs. He was grateful the two were slow and gentle, seeing as he could barely take in half of either of them before choking.

He cried out around Karl, the tiger having found his prostate. Quackity licked his lips, gently biting the duck's thighs as he continued to thrust faster, hitting Sapnap's prostate each time. Karl was careful as he pushed in a little deeper, continuing to thrust in and out of Sapnap's mouth.

Quackity moaned, leaning forward as he continued to thrust harder and faster into Sapnap as kissed the back of the lion's neck, "Fuck, he feels so good~ Wish we could breed him~"

Sapnap whined, clenching Karl's thighs.

"Like that? Like the idea of being bred? Hmm?" Karl chuckled, pulling Sapnap's head forward as

he buried himself into the other's mouth, "F-Fuck, you feel so good around me, baby~!"

Sapnap moaned, ignoring his gag reflex, tears coming to his eyes.

"Look at your throat, baby~ There's a little bulge~!" Karl cooed, stroking the bulge and earning a shiver, "So tiny, baby~!"

"N-Nnngh, m'so close!" Quackity leaned down, biting his stomach and thighs, "Gonna breed you so well, baby~!"

Sapnap cried out, his wings fluttering.

"Heh, he really likes that idea!" Quackity cooed, getting closer.

Sapnap cried out around Karl, squeezing his eyes shut, a few tears falling down his cheeks, coming on his chest, a bit landing on the tiger's face. Quackity sat up and moaned, slamming himself fully into the duck, coming inside as he wiped his face. Karl cursed under his breath, gripping the bed frame as he came in Sapnap's throat.

The duck swallowed, choking a bit before Karl carefully pulled out. Sapnap gasped and panted, his lips swollen red, tears at the corner of his eyes as he blinked, trying to come back to reality.

"You okay, duckie?" Karl asked, cupping his cheeks.

Sapnap nodded, smiling reassuringly. He went to say something, rubbing his throat.

Karl blushed, "I-I'll get you some water! Quackity, help clean him up!"

He ran out quickly before Quackity pulled out, picking the duck up. Sapnap hummed, leaning into his chest as the tiger purred, carrying him somewhere.

Suddenly, they were underwater and Sapnap widened his eyes. They resurfaced and Quackity purred happily, Sapnap giggling. The tiger still hugged him close as he kept him above water in the pond behind their house. They had the pool, but Quackity hated the chlorine.

"Quackity! I told you to clean him up!" Karl ran over, offering Sapnap water.

"I did! See? No more cum!" Quackity pointed out before shaking his head of the water, "Besides, you know how much I love to swim!"

"And I'm telling you you can't replace swimming in the pond with an actual bath." Karl teased, climbing in as well.

Sapnap swam to Karl to let the tiger dip his head and swim around happily, "At least I'm not out flying."

"That's true." Karl chuckled, kissing him gently.

# Dragon!Tubbo + Piglin!Tommy, Enderman!Ranboo, Blaze!Purpled (NOT SMUT!!!)

## Chapter Summary

Tubbo had a small habit that he sometimes acted on and his friends were going to get to the bottom of it.

Tubbo was very sweet, kind, caring, and affectionate. However, that didn't mean he couldn't fight. He was a great fighter, and would gladly fight for what he believed in or who he was loyal to.

Perhaps that was his dragon side talking, because sometimes he couldn't help that part of it. After all, there had been times where instincts took over. There had been times where Tubbo's brown eyes turned to glowing purple, the whites turning to black as he snarled and bared his fangs, his horns growing and scales covering his face. Or sometimes he would just eat raw meat, not realizing it was raw until someone pointed it out. Not that it was bad for him, he was a carnivore at nature.

There was also the one time he turned full dragon in order to protect Tommy. It was the one time he almost (*almost*) killed *the* Technoblade. He didn't care if L'Manburg was blown up for a second (third? fourth? he couldn't remember) time, as long as Tommy was protected from the explosions. He wasn't able to transform back until a month later, simply protecting Tommy for that month before ultimately turning back to normal and passing out for a full forty eight hours.

He tried not to do that again. Sure, it wasn't a big deal when his instincts slightly took control, but when he was full dragon, he couldn't control himself. For all he knew, he was the reason L'Manburg was destroyed (Tommy explained everything, but Tubbo was terrified he did it for a short bit).

However, there was one thing he did unconsciously and never noticed.

\*\*\*

"He's doing it again." Ranboo said, meeting with Tommy and Purpled.

"Who's doing what?" Purpled asked.

Tommy hummed, "Tubbo does this thing where he will basically disappear and things will 'mysteriously' go missing."

Purpled tilted his head, "...What if it's just him hibernating or something? Do dragons do that?"

"Not that I know of." Ranboo shook his head, "And he doesn't just 'disappear.' He hides and sometimes comes out to get those things that 'mysteriously' disappear."

"Hm." Purpled nodded, "...Why don't we follow him? It'd be pretty cool to see what he's doing!"

Tommy and Ranboo looked at one another.

\*\*\*

Tubbo walked down the prime path, eyes glowing purple with the whites turned black. He had grabbed a few of Tommy's shirts as well as some random things his friends had dropped. He carried them all as he walked back to Snowchester, dropping the things in the boat when he needed to cross.

Tommy, Ranboo, and Purpled watched, the Enderman sharing the same boat with the piglin as the blaze floated over the water. They got to the snowy place, Purpled still floating as to not melt the snow, the three continuing to follow the dragon who continued walking.

They lost him for a second, as he seemed to disappear, before they saw Tubbo going back to his house. He went in and walked out with Micheal, Ranboo gasping.

"Is he gonna hurt him?!" Ranboo asked worriedly.

"No, no. Even if instincts are taking over, he's still loyal and will protect Micheal, not hurt him." Tommy reassured.

They followed the dragon into a cave, watching the boy sit on a mattress, hugging Micheal close. The piglin giggled and hugged him, the dragon purring as he wrapped them in his wings.

"He's... hoarding?" Purpled said, moving a bit closer.

Tubbo's ears twitched as he turned. He set Micheal down and, in the blink of an eye, ran forward and stood in front of the blaze. Purpled gasped and went to step back. However, the dragon grabbed him and Tommy and, once again, in the blink of an eye, sat them by Micheal. He did the same for Ranboo and sat down on the Enderman's lap, pulling Micheal to his lap as he purred.

Tommy and Purpled went to get up, but Tubbo growled and they sat down again.

Tommy lifted his hand and, when the brunette simply stared, he tried standing up again. Tubbo once again growled and Tommy sat down.

"Yeah, definitely hoarding." Tommy chuckled.

Tubbo simply hugged Micheal to his lap, sitting on Ranboo's as the other three talked. He did leave and got them dinner, heating it up with his magic before going back to his position. The group then laid down on the mattress with a blanket, sleeping on the bed, Tubbo hugging Micheal to his chest.

It was like that for a few days before Tubbo went back to normal, apologizing to them profusely. They reassured it was fine and Tubbo blushed darkly.

"I-It's a dragon thing... S-Sometimes, we go into this hoarding mode, as I call it, where we grab a bunch of things that remind us of our friends or people we love and just relax in the scent... It calms us..." Tubbo blushed darkly, "I-I'm really sorry..."

"It's fine." Purpled reassured, "You didn't do anything bad. Just made sure we didn't leave and occasionally hugged us close."

"Good, nothing too bad. I'm kinda running on instincts and the logic part of me is pretty much unconscious, so I have no idea what I'm doing." Tubbo chuckled.

"Oh, in that case, you *totally* were all over us giving us widdle kissies on our cheeks and telling us how awesome and how much better we are and-"

Ranboo covered Tommy's mouth, "Ignore him, you know he's lying. Just being an idiot."

"As usual." Tubbo giggled as Tommy glared, flipping them off as the other three laughed.

# Wolf!Dream X Bunny!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Anonxmous!

When Sapnap first met, it was an accident. He was sitting on a rock and was making flower crowns, minding his own business as he swung his legs. He heard a growl and turned, seeing a wolf. As a bunny, he was only four feet tall, wolves usually ranging from six to seven feet tall, some even eight!

So, the wolf towered over him, but their noses brushed and both paused. The wolf blinked, his tail unconsciously wagging as Sapnap blushed at the closeness. He pulled back and quickly hopped away, ducking behind a tree and trying to calm his red face down.

His ear twitched and he turned, the blonde wolf followed him. The wolf was about a foot away, his tail wagging more as he stared at Sapnap. They blinked and stared at one another. The wolf sat down, sniffing him.

Sapnap giggled, "You're not a very good predator, huh? Aren't you suppose to eat me?"

The blonde huff and leaned up, pushing, their noses together as he smirked, "You're not a very good prey, huh? Aren't you suppose to run from me?"

Sapnap giggled, offering his hand, "I'm Sapnap."

The other took his hand, "I'm Dream." He didn't let go of Sapnap's hand though, blinking.

Sapnap noticed how his hand was smaller than Dream's, the blonde cupping his cheeks with one hand.

"You're squishin' me!" Sapnap said, a bit muffled.

Dream blinked, tail wagging more before he let go, chuckling. He hugged Sapnap tightly, "So tiny! I'm gonna keep you!"

Sapnap blushed and laughed awkwardly, hugging back.

From there, their friendship began. Dream was super protective of Sapnap, growling and attacking any predator who tried to eat his bunny while Sapnap was oblivious. The bunny happily made him little flower crowns or flower rings, giggling as the wolf's tail wagged.

There were times they couldn't meet up, mainly the times Dream was in rut. However, they met up almost everyday, becoming closer and closer until they weren't just friends anymore.

\*\*\*

Dream laid in the forest alone, growling as he scratched the dirt, his rut making him so uncomfortable.

"Dreeeeeeammm!"

The wolf sat up and Sapnap hopped into the wolf's chest, "S-Sapnap? Sapnap, I'm in rut-"

"B-Bunnies are in heat and-"

"Sapnaaaaaap~! Come out, please~!" A voice called.

Dream looked down and Sapnap whimpered, "D-Don't wanna breed with her!"

*Dream did **not** like that.*

He sat Sapnap down and walked on all fours towards the voice, seeing the bunny look around, sniffing the air. He growled and she turned, yelping. Dream bared his teeth, biting the air as the bunny hopped away, terrified. He huffed, walking back over to Sapnap, who was covering his face with his ears.

Sapnap let go of his ears and looked at the wolf, smiling, "Th-Thank you! I-"

He gasped as Dream pinned him down, growling and panting.

"D-Dream-"

The wolf licked his neck, biting and sucking.

Sapnap gasped, shivering as the blonde grinded down into him.

"D-Dream?" Sapnap questioned, moaning at the sensation.

Dream licked his lip, panting, "...Heh, your my little bunny, right~? Then why don't I claim you, I don't want that bitch taking you."

Sapnap blushed, "D-Dream-"

"My pretty little bunny~" The blonde cooed, biting his neck so hard it started to bleed.

Sapnap cried out, biting his lip as it died down to a moan, "O-Oh god- d-don't hurt me! P-Please, don't-"

"I'll be gentle, pretty bunny~" Dream cooed, licking the blood from the wound.

Sapnap moaned, biting his lip as he bared his neck more.

Taking that as a sign of submission, Dream moved his claws and ripped the bunny's shirt. The bunny gasped, the shreds of the fabric between the wolf's fingers.

"H-Hey! I-I need that-"

Dream cut him off with a kiss, the bunny moaning and feeling like his limbs were jello. The wolf pulled away and biting, sucking, and kissing his chest, making small scratch marks on his skin. Sapnap's ears lowered, not because he was scared or upset, he was becoming quickly overwhelmed.

Dream, once again, used his claws to rip the bunny's pants and boxers off, the shreds of clothing fall around them. Sapnap blushed, Dream kissing him gently. The wolf gently flipped the bunny onto his stomach before leaning over him, the bunny gasping.

"My little bunny~ You're so pretty, baby~" Dream cooed, biting his shoulder as he thrust between his thighs.

Sapnap shivered, "D-Dream, please-!" He gasped, feeling the tip at his entrance, "A-Ahh, I-I-" He cried out as Dream grabbed his ears, yanking him back by the ears as the blonde slammed inside.

The blonde licked his shoulder and cheek, kissing his cheek and lips, "You scared, little bunny? I can hear your heartbeat~"

Sapnap moaned, biting his lip, "B-Big-" He choked out, rubbing his stomach.

Dream looked and widened his eyes, noticing the bulge. He gently pushed down on it and the ravenette whimpered, shuddering.

"Aww, little bunny~! You look so pretty when your full!" Dream leaned to his ear, whispering in it, "I could just eat~ you~ up~!" He bit the ear gently.

Sapnap moaned loudly, his thighs shaking. Dream slammed the bunny back down on the floor, his stomach on the grass, ass up. The wolf wasted no time, thrusting as fast as he could, one hand holding Sapnap's ears as the other rested on the ground.

Sapnap cried out, biting his lip as tears came to his eyes, "D-Dream! S-So big, I-"

"Are you gonna come already? Geez, what a slut, bunny! I just started!" Dream snickered.

Sapnap cried out, unable to stop himself as he came. Dream bit his shoulder, continuing to thrust, hitting his prostate easily, "W-W-Wait, D-Dream-"

"I'm the one in rut, baby, I'm gonna fucking breed you~" Dream cooed into his ear, "If you want me to stop, just say the word."

Sapnap whimpered in response.

"Exactly, you like this, don't you?" The blonde lifted the bunny and pulled him to his chest, thrusting up into the bunny like there was no tomorrow, "Like being used like the little bitch you are, my bunny fleshlight~!"

Sapnap cried out in pure bliss, the bulge in his stomach growing bigger and smaller with every thrust.

"Nnggh, I'm gonna breed you so well, little bunny!" Dream bit his neck, claws digging into the flesh on his thighs, "You're gonna carry all my pups, you hear me? Carry every single one, be an amazing mother, Sapnap~!"

Sapnap moaned, the image of that turning him on more.

"I'd keep you full forever, you wouldn't be able to move, nor would you have to~ I'd treat you like a princess as you sat there and let me use you like the good little whore you are, only there to carry my pups~!" He bit the bunny's ear, his knot beginning to inflate, "Would you like that, bunny? Your only purpose to carry my pups, nothing else?"

Sapnap nodded desperately, his mind blank as drool fell out of his mouth. He couldn't speak, too overwhelmed by the pleasure to even think of saying something. Dream moaned as his knot continued to inflate.

"R-Ready for my knot~? For my pups~?"

Sapnap whined, squirming a bit, "I-It won't fit! T-t-too big-!"

*"I'll make it fit~!"* Dream cooed, biting his ear before shoving the knot into the bunny.

Sapnap cried out, the feeling so foreign yet so filled with bliss, he came for a second time. Dream gave a few more hard shallow thrusts before he came inside the bunny, the ravenette gasping as the stomach inflated a bit more. He whimpered, rubbing his stomach, filled to the brim with both Dream and his come.

"D-Dream..." Sapnap moaned, the wolf placing his chin on his head, humming as he hugged his waist, "G-God, you're so big..."

"Nice and full~!" Dream giggled, rubbing his stomach, "Gonna have my pups, right?"

"If I could, I would." Sapnap chuckled.

The bunny faced the wolf, the two smiling at each other. Dream kissed him gently, Sapnap kissing back. The wolf's tail wagged happily, hugging Sapnap more. When they pulled back, Sapnap tapped their noses together with a giggle, earning a blush from the wolf.

"Love you, wolfie~!"

"I-I will eat you, bunny..." Dream teased with a chuckle, "I love you too~!"

They kept cuddling, sharing occasional kisses with one another.

# Wolf!Techno X Bunny!Wilbur

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Anon!

The brunette's ears twitched as he sat up, looking around. He thought it was maybe his friend, but after seeing it was nothing but a deer with her fawn and a deer hybrid. He huffed, hopping away from them as he continued to sniff the air, trying to find his friend.

The bunny continued walking around, looking for his friend. While doing so, there was a river he needed to cross. However, he didn't know how to swim, so he looked around, seeing a small log. Because he was a bunny, he thought he could fit. So, he knelt down and managed to crawl through.

Uuuuuuntil his waist got stuck and he couldn't move.

"....Shit." He simply said.

"Bruh, how did you manage this, Wilbur?"

The brunette gasped, "Techno?!"

"The one and only." The wolf chuckled, circling around him, "So, wanna explain?"

"It's your fault! I was looking for you!" Wilbur huffed, able to get his arms out in front of him, "But now I'm stuck~!" He whined, trying to push himself back.

Techno chuckled, moving his hand under his pants, resting on the bunny's ass, earning a gasp, "Hey, hey, chill. Let's enjoy this for a second~"

"T-Techno-" Wilbur gasped, moving his hips again.

"Ah, ah, stop it."

The brunette gasped as the wolf pinched his ass, making him whimper. The wolf chuckled and moved his pants and boxers down, licking his lips.

"T-Tech-!" The bunny gasped.

"You're so cute, Wilby~!" Techno teased, spreading the bunny's cheeks and earning a moan.

He leaned down, spitting at his entrance. Wilbur whimpered, covering his mouth as he moaned, Techno licking at his entrance. He cried out as Techno pushed his tongue inside him, licking at his walls. The wolf moaned, using his tongue to stretch him out, the bunny's tail twitching.

"N-Nnngh, s-so good!" Wilbur moaned.

Techno's tail wagged as he pulled back for a second, "Bunnies taste so good! Or maybe it's just you?"

He leaned down again, pressing his tongue in as far as he could, his nose hitting his back.

"T-Techno, I-I'm gonna come!" Wilbur warned.

The wolf moaned, pulling back once more, "Wow, just from my tongue? Desperate little thing~"

The brunette moaned, trying to push back, "T-Tech, please let me out! I-I don't mind this continuing, I just want to be let out!"

"Hmmm... nah, I like you like this."

"You're so annoy- ING!" Wilbur cried out, Techno slamming inside him.

He cried out, moaning loudly, feeling the other in his stomach. He knew there was a bulge, they've done this enough times that Wilbur knew it was there. He moaned loudly, crying out in complete bliss as Techno waste no time to pound into him.

"Fuck, W-Wilby, you're always so tight!" Techno moaned.

"D-Don't call m-me that!" Wilbur whimpered, squeaking when the wolf's nails dug into his hips.

"Why not~?" The other chuckled, leaning over the log as he continued, "Cause your widdle broder calls you that~? And you tease him, saying you will cry~?" Techno sneered, "Maybe I want you to cry, *Wil~by~!*"

Wilbur moaned as Techno continued pounding into him, drool falling down his chin. He pushed back on the wolf, clawing at the wood of the log, wincing slightly at the wood sticking into his hips.

"T-Tech, please!" Wilbur whimpered, "W-Want a kiss!"

Techno moaned, "F-Fuck, you feel so good, Wilbur-"

"K-Kiss! W-Wanna kiss!"

Sometimes, he forgot how needy his little bunny could be.

Techno moaned, easily helping Wilbur out of the log. He brought the bunny to his chest, pulling him in for a kiss. Wilbur moaned loudly, bouncing on the wolf's lap. Techno growled, but not because he was angry. Wilbur just knew Techno didn't like not being in control. They pulled away and he continued bouncing, moaning loudly as he stared into the wolf's red eyes.

Techno cooed, stroking Wilbur's cheek, "Such a good little bunny~"

"T-Tech, g-gonna-"

The wolf took his chin in his hand, kissing him gently as his other hand stroked him in time with his thrusts.

"Go ahead, baby." Techno cooed, kissing him gently once more.

Wilbur cried out in pleasure as he came, the wolf careful with his knot growing. He didn't push his knot into the bunny, but did come inside. They panted, the wolf nuzzling into his neck, licking and kissing his neck.

"So pretty." Techno cooed.

Wilbur chuckled, "You're an ass, you know. Why didn't you let me out sooner?"

"Cause you looked cuter on your knees."

"You're stupid."

Techno chuckled, nodding, "Just a bit, maybe." He hugged his waist, "Why'd you go in the log anyways?"

"Because I can't swim and I thought I could fit through... I'm tiny!"

"If you were an *actual* bunny, not a hybrid, maybe. But you're not as tiny as you think."

"I'm, like, half your size!"

"Yeah, but have you seen actual rabbits, not hybrids? They're as big as my hand."

"...Whatever, I could've fit..."

"Then why didn't you?"

Wilbur flicked his nose, "Shut up."

Techno chuckled, kissing him gently.

# Dog!Sapnap X Cow!Karl

## Chapter Summary

Requested by ASHIS0URPRSTFRM!

Karl met Sapnap when he was a calf and the dog was a puppy.

Sapnap was supposed to be training to become the next dog to herd the cows, but he got distracted when he saw Karl. He ran over and blinked, walking around the small calf, who stared at him, just as confused.

He blinked, biting the calf's tail gently.

"H-Hey! That hurts!"

"O-Oh, sorry!" Sapnap said quickly, "I-I was just confused... Your tail is different! It's only fluffy at the top!"

Karl hummed, taking the dog's tail in his and petting it, "Ooooh, yours is so soft!"

They giggled, laughing and playing, together until the farmer came looking for Sapnap. He saw the two playing, butting heads and tackling one another.

He chuckled, "Alright Sapnap, time to go."

"Awww..." The two whined.

"You can come back tomorrow." The man picked up the dog, kneeling down and petting Karl, "Thanks for taking care of him, Karl."

The brunette giggled as the dog yelled how, if anything, he took care of the calf.

They continued meeting up and grew up together and, after seeing Sapnap get so close to Karl (to the point he would sneak out to the barn at night just so they could cuddle), the farmer decided to have Karl move into the house rather than the barn. He decided he wouldn't give him a herd (not like he wanted one) and Karl was happy to be with Sapnap. Occasionally, they would go to the barn just because the cow was so used to it, but they mainly spent time together in Sapnap's room.

\*\*\*

"S-Sapnap?"

The dog hummed in response, not fully awake.

"S-Sapnap, p-please. M-M'so hot..."

The dog woke up and faced the cow, who was panting.

"Heat?" Sapnap asked and earned a nod in response, "Come here, baby~"

Karl moved and sat on his lap, leaning down and kissing the dog, moaning into the kiss. Sapnap carefully removed the cow's shirt as he grinded into him, the cow moaning loudly. They continued kissing, holding onto each other desperately. Sapnap removed the rest of their clothes, sitting up and keeping Karl in his lap.

The ravenette moaned, taking one of Karl's nipples in his mouth, pinching the other one.

"A-Aaah!" Karl cried, biting his lip.

Sapnap moaned again, grinding up into the other, "Want some milkie, Kawl~!"

"S-Shut up!"

"Come on~" He smirked as he massaged the other's chest, "You've done it before~!"

"That was an accident and you know it! You won't let me live that down!"

"Cause it was good!"

"I don't even know if I can do it again-"

He yelped when the dog pinned him to the floor, biting his lip as Sapnap teasingly pushed against his entrance.

"Then let's try again." The dog cooed.

Sapnap pushed inside and Karl moaned loudly, clenching the sheets tightly. The ravenette moaned as he began a rough pace, keeping his mouth latched on to one of Karl's nipples, massaging his chest. Karl keened, tail flicking back and forth as he moaned, legs wrapping around the ravenette.

"O-Oh, yes, S-Sapnap~!" Karl moaned.

The ravenette moaned, removing from his neck so he could bite and suck his neck, his blunt nails digging into his hips.

"Sapnap~!" Karl arched his back, "D-Don't bite t-too hard!"

Sapnap snickered, seeing as Karl bared his neck for him, "Sending mixed signals, love~!"

Karl suddenly cried out, "T-There! There, Sapnap-"

The dog nodded, beginning to pound into him, making sure he hit the cow's prostate dead on. Karl mewled, tears coming to his eyes as he came closer and-

-He gasped as something cold fell down his chest.

Sapnap stopped, thinking he hurt the brunette before noticing his chest, licking his lip, tail wagging vigorously, "Fuck yeah~!"

He leaned down and took one of Karl's nipples into his mouth, moaning as the milk hit his tongue. It was cold, sweet, and so good, he could never get enough. As much as he teased the cow for it, he really did love it. He could drink it forever if Karl let him.

The dog began thrusting as fast as he could, Karl crying out in bliss as Sapnap made sure to hit his prostate each time. With his now sensitive chest that Sapnap was milking (no pun intended) dry and the constant abuse of his prostate, he wasn't sure how long he would last.

"S-Sapnap-!" He arched his back, one hand running through the ravenette's hair as the dog continued to suck on his chest, alternating to make sure he got every last drop, "O-Oh god, Sap-"

"Delicious." Sapnap moaned, tail wagging, kissing Karl gently as his knot began to inflate.

Karl moaned loudly, crying out into his mouth as he came on their chests. Sapnap moaned, nails digging into the skin on the cow's hips, drawing blood as he continued to thrust, Karl whimpering. Sapnap panted before he pulled the brunette in for a kiss, pushing his knot and coming deep inside the cow.

Karl moaned, rubbing his stomach. There wasn't anything there, he just did it unconsciously, as if expecting something.

Sapnap always frowned at that, "...Do I... not satisfy you...?"

"What?! Where's this coming from?!" Karl asked.

"I-I just... Well, you always rub your stomach after we have sex and I just... do you wish I was bigger or something?"

"No. No, no, no!" Karl cupped his cheeks in his hands, smiling, "No, of course not, Sappy! I-I didn't even realize I did that, to be honest. I think... I'm not sure, but I *think*, it's just me being a cow and not a bull, you know? Bulls are always big angry and stuff and cows, well, do this." He laid down and winked, "Lay down and look pretty and maybe have a calf or two."

"...You saying you want to be pregnant~?"

"Oh my god, *LEAVE!*"

"I'm kidding, I'm kidding! I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" Sapnap laughed, leaning down and licking at his check, "Forgive me, I want your milkie~!"

"You are not helping your case." Karl teased, but hugged Sapnap close, allowing the ravenette to happily suck on his chest.

# Wolf!Punz X Fox!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Guest!

*The young fox whimpered as he curled, the rain beating down on him. The thunder clapped and lightening struck, making him yelp. He was terrified of the storm, whimpering as he dried off, slowly but surely.*

*Another crash of thunder made him yelp once more, curling up more as he hid under the log.*

*"I heard it over here!" Some voice called.*

*"Punz, wait!"*

*"No! They might be hurt!"*

*The fox kept his ears down, curling up more and squeezing his eyes shut, terrified.*

*"Hello?"*

*He opened one and saw a wolf hybrid, staring at him. The blonde sniffed him, the fox leaning back. Suddenly, another crash of thunder and the fox screamed, crawling back and covering his ears.*

*"I-It's okay!" The wolf reassured, "C-Come on, it's raining and cold! Let's go inside! My name is Punz, what's your name?"*

*The fox just whimpered as the wolf helped him stand, "S-Sapnap- ow!"*

*Punz heard this, picking Sapnap up. He ran and it was a human, Sapnap curling in on himself. Punz explained and the human, not wanting to be in the rain any longer, just let Punz carry Sapnap.*

\*\*\*

Sapnap climbed through the small door on the top of the house, laying on the ceiling boards, "Hello~!"

"Sapnap!"

The fox looked down and saw the wolf looking up from the couch, smiling down at him. He carefully climbed down, nuzzling the wolf's nose, purring as Punz hummed happily.

"You got here before me!"

"Had to. Dream wanted me to come early because he said he had to go in for a night shift." Punz explained, "He said if I was staying the night, I needed to be early because, unlike you, *I* actually use doors for *us*."

"That was made for me!" He pointed to the door.

"Yeah, it was made specifically for you because you refuse to use the actual doors."

Sapnap just huffed in response, glaring playfully, "Will you shut up and kiss me already?"

Punz chuckled, kissing him gently. It started innocently enough, just small kisses, hugging and cuddling. Slowly, however, it became more, with Punz pinning Sapnap down. The fox yipped, the wolf pausing and looking at him. The ravenette nodded, as if to say it was okay. Punz smiled and kissed his cheek.

Both got very embarrassed talking about this kind of thing, but they did understand each other. They seemed to have an unspoken language, able to understand one another with a simple look. Punz removed Sapnap's shirt and was able to immediately nip at the ravenette's neck, earning a moan.

"God, you're such a slut, Sapnap." Punz cooed, grinding into him as he nibbled the ravenette's ear, "So easy to wind up, so easy to make you feel good, huh?"

"S-Shut up-" He moaned loudly as the wolf sucked and bite the scar he had made.

"See? I just have to bite and suck the mark I made to claim you, and you become a little puddle of goo~" He continued sucking the scar, "Should I remake it? Maybe you let out one of those beautiful little yips again?"

"H-Hurry up, p-please!"

The blonde wolf chuckled, pulling Sapnap in for a kiss as he removed the fox's pants and boxers. He pulled away and Sapnap laid on his stomach, moving to rest on his knees.

The wolf chuckled, yelping in surprise as Sapnap's tail hit his face, "Hey!"

"Hello!" Sapnap giggled, doing it again.

Punz huffed, biting his tail and earning a yelp of pain. "Don't do that again!" He said, though it was muffled. It more sounded like 'doft do fat a'ain!'

"O-Okay, let go!" Sapnap whimpered, Punz doing so, "So mean, Punz..."

The wolf chuckled, sucking his fingers before pushing one into the fox. The ravenette grabbed a pillow, whimpering, his legs shaking. He loved doing this with Punz, he really did, he just always got scared at this part.

"Shhh, shh, it's okay." Punz cooed, rubbing his back, kissing his shoulder, "Tell me when, okay? Shhh, don't worry, I gotcha. I won't do anything you don't want. I-"

"M-More..."

"What?"

"M-More, Punz." Sapnap lifted his head slightly, "I-It's okay, I-I'm okay... J-Just..." He bit the pillow, blushing.

"What, baby? Not doing anything without your word."

"H-Hold my hand...?"

Punz smiled gently, "Of course, love."

He pushed a second finger into Sappnap, his other hand intertwining with Sappnap's, the fox biting the pillow. He moaned as the blonde bit and sucked his ears, whispering praises into them. Once the fox was prepared, Punz removed his fingers, spitting in his hand and covering his member with spit. He made sure it was wet enough before he slowly pushed into the fox.

Sappnap moaned into the pillow, his tail wagging, "Mmmnngh..."

"You okay?" Punz asked.

"Mhmmm..."

"Good, tell me when, okay?"

Sappnap nodded, moaning more. He bit the pillow harder, nodding after a few moments. Punz began thrusting, moaning and licking the back of Sappnap's shoulder as he did.

"Fuck, so good, Sappnap!" Punz moaned, tail wagging happily as he continued thrusting, "So tight! Mmmn, *fuck!*"

Sappnap moaned, pulling away from the pillow and leaning his head back, "F-Fuck, Punz, I-" He let out a cry of pleasure, "F-Fuck! Punz, r-right there, *please~!*"

"Heh, fucking slut, aren't you?" Punz snickered, knowing the ravenette liked degradation more than the praising, "You act so shy, so embarrassed, but once I start fucking into you, you turn into my little fucktoy, huh?"

"N-Not true- *o-oh god, there!*" Sappnap moaned, biting the pillow as he smiled a bit, loving the feeling of Punz inside him.

"Real~ly~?" Punz teased, dragging out the words, "Then what happens if I do *this?*"

Sappnap gasped as Punz moved him to his lap, thrusting up into him as one hand went to stroke the ravenette off in time with his thrusts, using the other to pinch his nipples. Sappnap cried out, baring his scarred neck, Punz biting and sucking the scarred flesh.

"Look at you, princess! Just my little whore, my own fleshlight~!" The wolf cooed, "Nnngh, gonna knot you, going to breed you, make you carry my pups~!"

Sappnap panted, tongue falling out of his mouth at the overwhelming feeling.

"Such a good little fucktoy~!" Punz cooed, "Don't worry, slut, I'll take good care of you when you're all knocked up, take care of my good little slut~"

Sappnap cried out, moaning loudly as he came on his chest and the couch.

Punz moaned, "Fu-Fuck, tight!"

He shoved his knot inside the ravenette, Sappnap moaning loudly, "P-Punz, please-"

"Such a good boy, take my knot!" Punz moaned, slamming the ravenette down as he came.

Sappnap moaned, closing his eyes as he leaned back into the blonde, who hugged his waist and licked his shoulder and neck. The fox's ears flicked, hearing the wolf's tail wagging.

"You call me a slut, but you're the one who always gets so excited knotting me and talking about me having your pups."

"I can't help it!" Punz huffed, "Imagine if we could have kids together! They'd be so pretty! Our blue eyes, blonde or black hair! They would either have fox or wolf patterns and-"

"You're so stupid!" Ssnap turned around, careful of Punz's knot, "Have you actually thought about this?"

"Duh!" Punz teased, stroking Ssnap's cheek, "No, I'm kidding. I mean, I more just say that cause instincts."

Ssnap chuckled, "Makes sense. Though, I agree, our kids would be beautiful."

The two chuckled, the blonde picking the other up carefully, seeing as his knot was still inside the ravenette. He carried him to his bedroom, laying them down as Ssnap grabbed the blanket, pulling it over them.

Ssnap cuddled into the blonde's chest, "Make sure to remove the knot before you fall asleep."

"I'll try to." Punz replied, the two chuckling.

The wolf kissed the fox's head as the ravenette slowly fell asleep.

# Fox!Charlie X Avian!Wilbur

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Guest!

Wilbur loved to fly. Perhaps it's an avian/bird thing, loving to fly and able to stay above it all. He was able to just watch and see everything happen from high above. Speaking of which, he was there when he saw the fox hybrid get hurt, attacking a wolf hybrid. Wilbur landed on a large branch, watching from above, not wanting to step in.

The fox growled, a lot smaller than the wolf, but just as feisty.

The wolf snickered, "What's wrong, Charlie? Hurt?"

"I can still fight, asshole..." The fox, *Charlie*, huffed.

"Really? Your arm says otherwise."

Charlie huffed.

Wilbur hesitated. Right as he was about to step in, a wolf (not a hybrid, a wolf) came over. Charlie growled more, but the wolf pushed the hybrid back. He let out a few huffs and puffs, the fox smirking as the wolf hybrid growled, walking away. The wolf hummed a bit before it dragged the hybrid away. The fox waited until they were gone before he fell against the tree. He groaned, whimpering as he held his arm, a large bite mark in his arm.

Wilbur landed beside him, kneeling in front of him, "...Are you okay?"

Charlie looked at the avian, an eyebrow raised, "...Is that a serious question?"

"S-Sorry, I-I just-" He gave an awkward laugh, "-I-I have little siblings and I-I have to ask them because kids are really resilient- a-anyways, now's not the time!" Wilbur took out some bandages from his satchel, getting some rubbing alcohol, "This is gonna sting."

The fox bit his lip, yelping as Wilbur cleaned the wound before wrapping it, "...Thank you..."

"Your welcome." Wilbur smiled, "...You probably won't be able to fight or do anything with that arm for awhile."

The fox nodded.

"...Why don't I take you to my place? Just so I can keep an eye on your wound?"

"...Okay. What's your name?"

"Wilbur!" The avian smiled.

He picked the fox up, allowing him to rest on his back. Charlie held onto him, the avian flying off.

And thus, started their friendship.

When Charlie's wound healed, he decided to just stay and Wilbur didn't mind. They got closer and closer until they fell in love, happily cuddling, hugging, sharing kisses, and just sticking together. Charlie like to curl up on the couch and/or bed while he waited for Wilbur to come home from flying.

As he waited, he was getting restless. Mainly because Wilbur would go out for hours or even for days. And it had been about two days. He was getting worried, he wanted his little birdie back!

"I'm h-"

Charlie jumped up and grabbed Wilbur, pulling him in for a kiss. Wilbur gasped but laid back, moaning as he kissed back and let Charlie carry him. Charlie put him on the couch crawling on top of he brunette. He was quick to removed the bird's clothes, biting and sucking his neck and wings.

"Miss me?" Wibur teased.

"Of course!" Charlie huffed, "I-I just... I miss you all the time..."

The bird chuckled, "So clingy."

"Shut up."

Charlie huffed kissing the other gently as his claws ripped his boxers in half. He was careful when he pet Wilbur's wings, pushing his fingers into the avian, stretching the bird out gently, watching as Wilbur moaned and clench his cushions. Wilbur pulled back, moaning at the gentle caresses from the fox on his wings.

"Can I?" The fox asked.

The bird nodded, "P-Please-"

Charlie lifted Wilbur's legs up and pushed in slowly. Once the bird was comfortable, he began thrusting, nails digging into his thighs, "Fuck, s-so tight, baby~!"

Wilbur moaned, hooking his ankles behind the other's back as he moved his hands to clench the cushions on the couch. He moaned, loving the gentle pace Charlie had for him. He knew the fox would probably much rather be as rough as possible, but the fox held back just for him and he loved that.

He smiled shyly, brushing his bangs out of his face, "S-So good to me, Charlie... You treat me so well."

"I try to." Charlie smiled.

There was a pause, the fox waiting for the bird to adjust. When he was ready, he nodded, the fox gently thrusting in and out. Wilbur moaned loudly, arching his back slightly as he felt the fox pushing against his prostate. Charlie licked his lips, gently nipping the other's neck as he continued to thrust, speeding up. The bird moaned, his wings flapping slightly.

Charlie moaned, leaning forward as he seemed to loose control, thrusting harder and faster into the other, "Fuck, you feel so good, W-Wilbur!" He kissed the other gently, petting his wings, "So warm, so tight..."

Wilbur moaned, shaking slightly, "F-Fuck, Charlie!" He moaned, biting his lip as he held onto the other's shoulders, legs squeezing around the fox's hips, "P-Please, keep p-petting my wings!"

The fox did so, stroking and petting his wings gently as he moaned, "I'm close, baby..."

Wilbur cried out, his wings fluttering, "N-Nngh, C-Charlie! So close!"

"M-Me too!" Charlie moaned, kissing the bird gently.

Wilbur cried out in bliss, a few tears falling down his cheeks as he came on his chest, wings flapping more. Charlie moaned, grabbing the bird's chin as he leaned down, kissing him gently. He moaned as he came inside the brunette, careful not to knot him.

The fox pulled away, panting, Wilbur holding his hand. Both stared into each other's eyes, sharing short gentle kisses, the fox nuzzling into his neck.

"...Don't leave me... Please..." Charlie whined.

"Never, baby." Wilbur reassured, petting his head.

They continued exchanging kisses, cuddling and hugging one another, Charlie smiling and nuzzling the brunette. Wilbur smiled, kissing his forehead, loving the little tail wags the fox did.

# Raccoon!Sapnap X Fox!Karl

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Dandillion!

*Sapnap gasped as he was picked up by the tail, hanging upside down. He huffed as he glared at the human, who glared back.*

*"Sapnap."*

*"Phil."*

*"Can you please, for the love of god, stop rummaging through everyone's things and trying to steal stuff? You're lucky Techno's not here! He would beat your ass if he caught you!"*

*"Everyone would!" Wilbur snickered, holding Tommy, who was sleeping peacefully on his chest.*

*"I can't help it!" Sapnap argued, "It's a raccoon thing! I need to get my hands on everything!"*

*"No, you don't. You see I have expensive things and try to take it." Phil set him down, sighing, "Listen, Sapnap, I took you in because you're young and a hybrid. You know if you were out there, you'd be killed-"*

*"THAT'S NOT TRUE!" Sapnap yelled, standing up, "I'VE BEEN ALONE FOR TEN YEARS OUT IN THE WILD, I DIDN'T NEED YOU THEN, I DON'T NEED YOU NOW!"*

*Tommy woke up from the yelling and whimpered and whined, Wilbur trying to soothe him.*

*"Sapnap, when I found you, you were so thin, a gust of wind could have hurt you. I'm trying to help you-"*

*"I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP! I DON'T NEED YOUR PITY!"*

*The raccoon took out the apple he had stolen from the kitchen from his satchel. He threw it at the man and ran out through the dog door, lucky he was small enough to fit. He ran into the woods, tears in his eyes as he ran. He didn't care, he didn't need him, he didn't need anyone.*

*He tripped and fell down a small ditch, yelping in pain. Sapnap groaned, whining as he crawled out of the ditch. He got to a rock and sat down, moving his leg in front of him.*

*"O-OW!" He cried in agony when he moved his foot in front of him, broken foot in front of him, "D-Dammit... I broke it..."*

*"Are you okay?"*

*Sapnap turned, seeing a young fox hybrid. The raccoon's ears lowered, whimpering. The fox seemed to be his age, maybe younger, but he was a little taller. He sniffed Sapnap, the raccoon hiss. The fox helped Sapnap onto his back and the raccoon didn't fight. He was hurt, he didn't care. If he got eaten, then so be it.*

*He wasn't eaten, to say the least.*

\*\*\*

Sapnap climbed out the attic window before Tommy could say anything, running to the woods. He slid down the ditch and continued running to the house of the fox. He smiled as he arrived, running inside.

"I'm here, Karl!"

The fox turned and smiled, running up to other, "Sappy~!"

They nuzzled each other before laying down on the bed. They smiled and cuddled, wanting nothing more than to stay with each other.

"I missed you!" Karl cooed, nuzzling into his neck, "Shame you can't come more often."

"It's cause Phil doesn't like it..." Sapnap huffed.

"Why? You're old enough to make decisions!"

"Yeah, well, he's just overprotective." Sapnap said, "...He always thinks I'm going to get hurt, acts like I don't know what I'm doing..."

"Probably because of what happened when we were ten. I mean, he did kinda adopt you."

Sapnap was silent, nuzzling into him further, "...I don't want to talk about it..."

"Okay."

"I just... I want you, Karl..." Sapnap moved, pinning the other down gently, "I don't want to think about anything else, just you."

Karl smiled gently, "You have me, Sapnap."

The two kissed gently, the raccoon slowly removing their clothes. Sapnap was gentle, trailing small kisses down his neck. Karl moaned, covering his mouth as he watched Sapnap kiss his stomach and down to his thighs. He knew how much Sapnap loved his thighs, the raccoon kissing and sucking them to make marks, not wanting to bite. When the fox asked why, his answer was he "didn't want to ruin his perfect thighs."

Karl always blushed at that.

He gasped and moaned as Sapnap licked his entrance, pushing his tongue inside.

"O-Oh-!" Karl gasped, arching his back a bit, "S-Sapnap, y-you-"

"You love when I do that~!" Sapnap teased.

"F-Feels good!"

"I know, you say that all the time."

"S-Sapnap, stop teasing me and hurry up!"

"Naaaaah, I wanna watch you squirm a bit more."

"I will start talking about Philza."

Sapnap growled and cupped the other's face in his hands, "You should *only* be thinking of *me*."

"I would be if you fucked me."

Sapnap huffed. He quickly stretched Karl before he pushed in slowly. Even if he was (playfully) annoyed, he would still go easy on the fox. After all, he loved the fox and didn't want him to get hurt, god forbid he *ever* hurt him, even on accident. He waited until Karl gave him the go ahead and, once he nodded, Sapnap place his hands besides Karl's head, thrusting slowly.

Karl moaned immediately, "O-Oooh... F-Feels good, f-forget how good!"

"Wish we could do this more often..." Sapnap moaned.

"D-Don't think like that, mmmngh!" Karl wrapped his arms around the ravenette, legs around his waist, "K-Keep going, m-make me feel amazing, Sa-Sappy!"

Sapnap nodded, kissing and sucking marks into the fox's neck as he continued the soft and loving pace. Karl let out loud moans and occasional high pitched squeaks, a few hiccups too, loving each and every second of this. He loved the full feeling of Sapnap being inside him, how good it felt to know he belonged to the ravenette.

"M-More, Sapnap!" Karl moaned, "P-Please, I can take it!"

The raccoon moaned when the other pulled on his ear, unable to stop himself as he began to thrust faster. He didn't go too fast, not wanting to hurt the fox.

"Such a good boy, Karl~" Sapnap purred, tail swishing back and forth as he continued thrusting.

Karl moaned before he cried out in pleasure, "O-Oh god, *th-there*! P-Please, NNNGH!"

Sapnap wasted no time, biting the brunette's neck as he continued thrusting like the wild animal he was. Karl cried out loudly, arms and legs squeezing around him as he continued. The brunette bit his bottom lip, moaning and crying out in pleasure.

Karl couldn't help himself as he leaned up, biting into his neck, making sure it was going to scar.

Sapnap cried out, unable to stop himself as he pushed his knot inside, both coming at the same time. Karl moaned, licking the wound gently, as if to apologize.

"K-Karl..." Sapnap groaned, "F-Fuck, that hurt."

"S-Sorry!" Karl apologized, "I-Instincts... I-I claimed you a-and I'm sorry! I-I didn't mean to-"

"No, its okay, I don't mind that. You just scared the shit out of me..." Sapnap chuckled, the fox giggling.

Sapnap checked the time and leaned down, nuzzling into the fox's neck, "I got an hour before Phil starts calling me and asking where I'm at."

Karl chuckled, kissing the ravenette's forehead as the raccoon nuzzled into his neck, both of their tails wagging happily.

# Lion!Dream X Gazelle!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by somegirlnamedkari!

The lion hybrid growled as the male lion walked towards him, wanting to fight.

He growled, *"You're the pride leader, right? Well, we all are tired of it! Especially since you make us watch as you oogle that gazelle, when we should eat it!"*

The hybrid hissed, looking around at the other male lion and lionesses, "Does anyone else have a problem with Sapnap? Anyone?"

Two lionesses, who were currently cleaning the gazelle, stopped and looked at their leader, confused, *"Of course not!" "No way!"*

The other male lion hybrid rolled his eyes, "I tried to tell him, but he didn't listen. I mean, we all were annoyed at first, but Sapnap's a part of the pack now."

The lioness hybrid nodded, holding a cub in her lap, "Not to mention how often he helps with hunts and the cubs."

"Huh, weird!" The pride leader fake gasped, "It's almost as if you're full of shit! If you seriously want to fight, I'll do it. And after I win, you are to leave and never return!"

Sapnap finally looked over, but the lionesses stopped him from looking. They continued to "clean" him, though it was more to distract him. Because he was a gazelle, he was a lot smaller than them and didn't mind them practically pinning him down and cleaning him.

He closed his eyes, smiling as he thought back to the day he met Dream.

*It was an accident, really. Sapnap was simply munching on grass when he heard a cry. He ran over and it was a lion cub, only a few months old. He picked the cub up and, despite being prey to the lion, he began taking care of him. After an hour of cooing the cub and keeping him safe, Dream ran over, growling and hissing, baring fangs.*

*"H-Here!" Sapnap whimpered, holding out the cub, "I-I'm sorry! He was hurt a-and I-"*

*Dream paused, "...You... you protected him?"*

*"Of course... he's just a baby..." Sapnap nuzzled into the cub, who purred and seemed to let out a snort, making the gazelle smile, "Cute little thing... He may be a predator later, but he's nothing but a sweetheart right now!"*

*The cub latched onto the gazelle's nipple.*

*"A-Ah! I-I don't have any milk, your mother does! U-Um, i think it's best you take him now!"*

*Dream took the cub, who whine and whimpered. He looked at the other and hummed, "Come with*

me."

"I-I shou-"

*"If you run, I'll just catch you and drag you back." Dream warned, "Either come with me willingly or I'll drag you back with broken legs."*

*"O-Okay!"*

*He walked back with Dream, who told the pack not to eat him. Dream set the cub down and the mother ran over, glaring at Sapnap. The gazelle sat down awkwardly, scared, not wanting to make any sudden movements. However, after the cub was full, he ran to Sapnap and curled into his lap.*

*The mother growled and the cub hissed, nuzzling into Sapnap.*

*"Be nice, now." Sapnap teased the cub, picking him up. He placed him down beside his mother, "If she wants you, stay. She's your mother, after all."*

*The cub huffed, but sat down. The lioness was shocked, but it seemed to calm her down. She let her cub climb on Sapnap that night, smiling as the two cuddled. In fact, all the cubs cuddled and slept peacefully with the gazelle, the lionesses smiling and cooing.*

*"Seems like they like him." The lion hybrid hummed, looking at his leader, "...Why did you bring him?"*

*"Because it was the first time the cub has been calm." Dream hummed, "Seems like the cubs like him."*

*Sapnap slept peacefully, despite the fact he was surrounded by lions.*

He heard a yelp and looked up, turning before the lionesses could stop him.

Sapnap watched as Dream slammed the other lion down, large fangs into his neck. He may have been a hybrid, but he was damn strong. Sapnap watched as the lion whined, unable to move from the pain.

Dream huffed standing up and walking away. He picked up Sapnap, the pride following him as Sapnap wiped his face.

"...You didn't have to do that..." Sapnap told him.

"You're a part of the pack. Anyone who says otherwise can leave." Dream said, kissing his cheek.

They stopped when the sun started setting, going to the nearby lake to drink. The lions hunted while Sapnap stayed back, eating the grass and taking care of the cubs. When the lions came back, the cubs dug into the zebras they brought back.

Sapnap watched them awkwardly, Dream walking over to him and motioning his head the other way. They walked over to the lake, Dream washing himself of the blood. Sapnap smiled, watching as the lion cleaned himself.

"...You always look so handsome..."

Dream turned and chuckled, "You hitting on me?"

"Course not, I would never~!" Sapnap giggled.

Dream finished washing himself before getting out, seeing Sarnap laying on his stomach, legs spread. Because the two were wild hybrids, neither wore clothes. The blonde licked his lips, laying on Sarnap's back, the gazelle gasping.

Dream kissed the back of his neck, stroking his horns gently, "I could eat you, you know~" He bit his neck gently, "Gobble you up~"

"Y-You won't, though..." Sarnap moaned.

"But I could, and you would be none the wiser~ After all, look at you~!" Sarnap whined as Dream removed his hands from his horns, but gasped when the lion spread his cheeks, "Out in the open, showing yourself like this~!" He licked his lips, "God, you look so good to eat."

Sarnap moaned, biting his lip as his tail swished a bit, feeling Dream lick his entrance. He whimpered, shaking as Dream continued licking at him, occasionally pushing his tongue inside, "tasting" him. He pulled back a little to nibble the gazelle's cheek, adding to that small "fear" factor.

Of course, both knew Dream would never eat Sarnap. They just liked messing with the prey-predator idea, the slight fear that came with submitting to a predator that could easily eat you.

It was exhilarating.

Dream pulled back, spitting into his hand. He stroked himself to get himself hard before pushing inside Sarnap, the gazelle gasping and moaning, clenching the grass, "F-Fuck, so tight..."

"D-Dream..." Sarnap moaned, "Y-You're so big..."

The lion moaned, moving one hand under the gazelle's stomach, "Such a good boy, Sarnap..." He leaned down, nipping and biting the nape of his neck.

Sarnap tried to growl or snarl, baring his teeth like the lionesses would do, but Dream merely chuckled.

"Don't act like them, Sappy." Dream teased, beginning to thrust softly, earning a happy moan, "I love you just the way you are~ Love how cute you are, how tiny you are~"

The gazelle moaned, "D-Dream-"

The blonde continued thrusting softly, biting and nipping the back of his neck more, earning loud gasps and moans. He was gentle, always was with Sarnap. Sarnap moaned, biting his lip, loving how Dream treated him so differently than the lionesses. He was so rough with them and only mated with them during their heat.

Him?

Dream treated Sarnap like a king. He was so gentle, so kind, careful not to hurt him, and always gave him love and affection. With the lionesses, he was rough, fast, and didn't care. However, with Sarnap, he was gentle, slow, and wanted the other to feel nothing but love and affection.

Sarnap moaned, facing the lion, "Dream, f-fuck, s-so close!"

"Good boy, Sarnap~" Dream moaned, kissing him gently, "Wish I could mate you, you would look so good carrying my cubs~! You would look so cute with a big stomach, carrying my cubs and taking care of them~!"

"D-Dream, love you!" Sapnap moaned, "Love you so much!"

"I love you too!" Dream cooed.

They kissed passionately as the ravenette came on the grass, the lion moaning as he came inside the other. They pulled back, moaning and panting as they calmed down. When they came down from their high, Dream gently pulled out, kissing his cheek and forehead. The ravenette whined, whimpering at the warmth leaving.

"It's okay, baby." Dream hugged the gazelle to his chest.

Sapnap smiled, the blonde petting him gently, kissing his neck, "...My pride... My lion..."

"My gazelle..." Dream kissed his cheek, "Really do wish you could carry my cubs, you'd look beautiful."

Sapnap chuckled, "I think I would look dumb."

"No way! You always look beautiful! It's unfair!"

The ravenette chuckled once more.

They cleaned themselves up before they went back to the pride, Dream laying on Sapnap's back as they fell asleep. Sapnap was happy with Dream cuddling him, protecting him, just like the rest of the pride. He never thought he would have a pride or herd or whatever, but he was happy with it.

# Lion!Dream X Panda!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Barbssss!

The two grew up together, the same people having taken them when they were young. They were put in the same cage and both were underweight, especially the panda. He should be eating *pounds* of bamboo, not a small plates of food. So, when they were both saved and put in a refuge, the hybrids were inseparable. They didn't want to leave each other and no one had the heart to pull the young cubs away.

Sapnap was the panda, who was often found in trees eating or on the floor, resting. Dream, the lion, was a lot more active. He liked to run around their enclosure, carry Sapnap on his back, or simply cuddle with the panda. They loved each other, happy to grow up side by side.

Sapnap would happily braid and comb Dream's growing hair, that was slowly growing into a mane. Dream would happily kiss and suck marks into Sapnap's thighs and arms, loving the little chub on him. He wasn't fat or anything, just a little chub and Dream loved it.

As they grew older, instincts started taking over, the need to mate growing strong in Dream. However, Sapnap, because he was a panda hybrid, didn't feel the need to breed as strongly as Dream. For a long time, he heard people call him asexual, which wasn't necessarily true. He knew female pandas only go into heat (going by how Dream explains it) once a year for a small period of times. And because there were no female pandas/panda hybrids in the small refuge, he didn't need to breed.

However, he wanted to help.

\*\*\*

Dream groaned, laying under the shade, whimpering as the rut took full affect.

"D-Dream?"

The blonde shook his head, "S-Sapnap, go..." He waved his hand back, "D-Don't want to hurt you..."

"I-It's okay."

Dream gasped as the panda pulled him up, kissing him gently. The lion pulled back, the panda sitting on his lap, "S-Sapnap, what're-"

"I-It's okay." Sapnap smiled, removing his shirt, "I-I'm not sure what heats or ruts or whatever else you want to call it are, but I-I'm happy to help you with yours. I-I know I'm not pretty or-"

"Shut up." Dream growled, grabbing the other and pulling him in for a kiss, "You're handsome, Sapnap."

He pushed him down gently, the panda gasping as Dream stared at him. The panda felt so small

compared to the lion, who looked down at him, kissing his stomach. He ran his hands up and down his sides, the boy moaning softly.

"D-Don't hurt me!" Sapnap bit his lip, "M-M'scared!"

"Don't worry, Pandas, I'll be gentle."

Sapnap blushed darkly, covering his mouth as he almost let out a small moan at the adorable petname.

"Like that? Like it when I call you Pandas?"

Sapnap nodded, blushing more.

Dream chuckled, kissing his neck gently. He was gentle, slow when removing their clothes, not wanting to scare or overwhelm the panda. Sapnap blushed darkly, hands covering his face.

"What's wrong?" Dream leaned forward, biting his lip to stop himself from grinding into the panda. He didn't want to scare him, after all.

"S-Scared..." Sapnap looked at the blonde between his fingers, "I-I'm scared... Wh-What if I'm not good...? I-I don't know what I'm doing a-and what if you don't like me a-and-"

"Sapnap." Dream removed the ravenette's hands from his face, "You are beautiful. You are amazing. I know this is your first time, but it's mine too." He smiled gently, "If you happen to be bad, then I'll be worse. After all, I'm just following my instincts, not sure on what to do..."

Sapnap blushed and smiled, "Y-You... You're just so handsome and seem so confident, how am I supposed to know?"

Dream chuckled, kissing the other gently, "Come on, you should have known. You know when I go into rut, I just hide, not mate."

"I-I know, but you... you just seem so confident... I'm sorry, it's stupid-"

"Not stupid, Pandas." The blonde kissed him gently, "Not stupid at all."

Sapnap smiled. He watched as Dream spat into his hand, stroking himself. He watched as the blonde pushed into him gently. The ravenette yelped at the pain and Dream stopped, waiting for him to adjust. He gently pushed in every few minutes, stopping each time when the ravenette cried out.

When the blonde was fully inside Sapnap, he waited patiently for Sapnap to adjust.

"D-Dream..." Sapnap moaned.

"Are you okay?" Dream asked.

The panda nodded, "J-Just... O-One second..."

"Of course."

Sapnap bit his lip before he nodded, "O-Okay... Okay, I'm good..."

"You sure? We can wait."

Sapnap nodded, "P-Please, I want it."

Dream nodded, thrusting gently. Sapnap moaned, biting his lip and huffing a bit as the blonde thrust softly. The ravenette gasped and moaned, wrapping his legs around the lion's waist, who moaned.

"G-God..." Dream moaned, kissing his little panda ears, "Pandas, so tight... So warm... Fuck, feel amazing, Pandas..."

Sapnap moaned, biting his lip, "D-Dream... F-Feels good..."

The two kissed gently, the lion making sure to be gentle. They pulled back, the blonde leaning down and nipping at his neck. He didn't want to hurt him, but instincts also said to bite his neck. Sapnap moaned, biting his lip as one hand went to Dream's hair.

Sapnap moaned, arching his back slightly, "D-Dream... f-fuck, so good! P-Please, more, Dream..."

The blonde moaned, thrusting faster as he dug his nails into the panda's hips.

Sapnap yelped.

"S-Sorry!" Dream moved his hands to the ground.

"N-No, it's okay!" Sapnap reassured, moaning, "M-More, please!"

Dream hesitated, his hands going back to the ravenette's hips, digging his nails into his hips. He thrust faster, Sapnap moaning loudly. He arched his back, the panda moaning loudly. He cried out, hair tugging slightly on Dream's hair.

"F-Fuck, please, D-Dream!" Sapnap moaned, "I-I feel weird!"

"Weird?" Dream teased.

"G-G-Good, good b-but weird!"

Dream chuckled, kissing the ravenette gently. Sapnap moaned into his mouth, feeling something come up. It felt like a knot growing in his stomach, slowly growing bigger and bigger until, finally it snapped. He cried out as he came on their chests, Dream moaning at the sight.

"Look at you, Pandas~" Dream cooed, biting his lip.

"D-Dreaaaaam-"

The lion cut him off with a kiss, slamming inside him as he came inside. Sapnap clenched the lion's hair, moaning and biting his lip as he slowly came down from his high. He moaned, pulling back and staring into the lion's eyes, who was clenching the grass, nails making tracks into the mud.

"Are you okay?" Sapnap asked.

"I... I need more, S-Sap..." Dream whined, "B-But I don't want to hurt you."

Sapnap blinked and chuckled, "Go ahead baby... I don't mind, I trust you."

"Baby?" Dream blinked.

The panda gasped and blushed, covering his face, "S-Sorry, I just said that without thinking!"

"It's fine, Pandas! God you're so cute!" Dream chuckled leaning down, kissing him gently, "C-Can... Can I really continue?"

Sapnap chuckled, nodding, "Go ahead."

They shared a gentle kiss as Dream began thrusting gently once more.

# Bee!Tubbo + Moobloom!Tommy (NOT SMUT!)

## Chapter Notes

No. This isn't smut. That's disgusting. I will not ever write smut of minors, that's gross and disgusting and I will throw up.

Tubbo liked to fly around, but remained hidden as much as he could. He looked like a normal human, but he had nail like stingers, bee antennae, bee wings, and his pupils were very dilated to the point his eyes almost look fully black. He also wore a large sweater with yellow and black stripes, to prove the point he was a bee.

He also really liked to travel, finding flower fields and drinking the nectar, eating the pollen, or simply eating the flower. He also liked meeting new people, who all really liked him too. Tubbo had met tons of people on his travel, his favorite so far being Ranboo. He was an Enderman hybrid and he let the bee sit on his shoulders, making him feel so tall. Even though, yes, he could fly, it was nice to feel like he was tall without the aid of his wings.

Tubbo was honestly sad when he left Ranboo, but the Enderman promised he would follow him after he got business done with whatever happened at his home. So Tubbo was traveling and found a flower field, when he smelled something delicious.

Tubbo sniffed the air and flew around desperately, trying to find the source. He wasn't paying attention as he flew right into a person, knocking them both over.

"OW!" "HEY!"

He and the other person yelled. Tubbo rubbed his nose and pulled back, the other rubbing his own.

"S-Sorry, I-I smelled-" He stopped, the scent hitting strong. It smelled like nectar, but... no, it was so much better! The best nectar, pollen, *whatever* he's ever smelled. Tubbo leaned forward and pushed his nose against the other's.

The other had blonde hair and blue eyes, small horns on top of his head. Tubbo flew around him, seeing the boy's lower half was like a cow, though instead of black and white, his body was yellow and white with little buttercup flowers on top of his body, as well as in his hair.

"Um, can I help you?" The other asked, irritated.

"You smell so good!" Tubbo exclaimed, landing on his body and just sniffing the buttercups, his wings fluttering.

"You know, it's rude to just lay on someone!" The blonde huffed, "Especially after you ran into them! Well, *flew* into them!"

"Ah, sorry, you're right!" Tubbo moved so he was in front of the other, holding out his hand with a smile, "My name is Tubbo!"

The other stood up, dusting his white and red shirt, shaking his body as he stood on his four hooves, "Tommy." He shook the bee's hand.

"So, what are you and why do you smell so good?" Tubbo flew around Tommy.

"Hell if I know. You bees are the ones who seem obsessed with me." Tommy teased, turning to walk around, motioning Tubbo to follow, "I'm a moobloom hybrid. We're a variation of cows and mooshrooms."

Tubbo gasped as small dandelions sprouted as Tommy walked, "YOU MAKE DANDELIONS!!!!"

"Yeah, I know, pretty stu-"

"THAT'S SO AWESOME!" The bee picked a few as he flew to flutter beside him, "Dandelions are my favorite flowers! Dandelions and buttercups! They have the best nectar and pollen and stuff!"

"Really...?" Tommy asked, eyes wide.

"Mhmm!" Tubbo giggled, flying around the other happily, "You're a walking dandelion machine! That's so cool!"

"Ha, I know!" Tommy smirked, crossing his arms, "I'm pretty cool!"

Tubbo laughed, nodding.

"You know Tubbo, I have a feeling we're gonna be great friends!"

"Mhmm! Agreed!"

The two kept talking and walking, becoming best friends in minutes.

# **Cow!Tommy & Deer!Tubbo + Bear!Dream (NOT SMUT!!!)**

## Chapter Summary

Requested by SouseisekiAmazing

When Tubbo met Tommy, he was surprised. He lived in the woods right by a farm and had only ever really seen cows on the farm, no hybrids. Hell, there weren't many hybrids like them in general.

They fell under the category of Centaur-Like Hybrids, where their lower half was that of an animal. Tubbo's lower half was a deer body with the hooves and everything, even having white dots because he was still technically a fawn. Centaur-Like Hybrids were a lot rarer simply because of their biology, while most hybrids (dogs, cats, etc) just had the fluffy ears and tail, their hands and feet were claws, and they may have had fur around their body.

So, when Tubbo saw a cow hybrid on the farm, he ran over to the fence, tilting his head. The cow hybrid saw him and ran over as well, the two smiling at one another.

"Hi! I'm Tommy!" The cow smiled.

"I'm Tubbo!" The deer smiled.

Thus, started their friendship. Tubbo would help Tommy sneak out of the farm, the two just running around the woods, playing and laughing and just having fun.

One day, while they were in the woods, they were running around and Tubbo must've stepped on something as he cried out, falling to the floor.

"Tubbo!" Tommy yelled, running over and kneeling down. He helped the other stand, the deer yelping, "A-Are you okay?!"

Tubbo tried putting his front right hoof down, whimpering as he lifted the leg once more, "M-My leg... I-it hurts..."

Tommy knelt down, holding it and earning a whimper, "...Y-You might've broken it... Here, I'll carry you, let's go back to the farm."

Tubbo laid on the blonde's back as the cow began walking back. As they walked, it seemed they were going in circles, completely lost. However, Tommy was desperate, knowing the farmer could help with Tubbo's leg. They continued walking until the sun started setting, the two getting scared and nervous.

"W-Where are we?!" Tubbo whimpered.

"I-I don't know! We're lost!" Tommy looked around, "O-Okay, let's think this through! W-We have to-"

There was a growl and they turned, seeing a wolf on top of a cliff, glaring at them like they were its latest meal.

And they probably were.

Tommy stepped back, Tubbo hugging him tightly, "S-Stay back! D-Don't come any closer!"

The wolf growled and bared its teeth. Tommy stepped back again, both whimpering and shaking, terrified.

The wolf jumped forward and they screamed, the two closing their eyes. They heard a yelp before the wolf could attack either of them. They opened their eyes, seeing a bear hybrid in front of them. He towered over them and the wolf, standing on his two legs.

The wolf stood up and growled.

The bear hybrid bared his fangs, growling as well, "Stand back. *Mine*."

The wolf tried to jump at him, but the hybrid grabbed his snout and threw him into the tree. The deer and cow watched as the bear threw the wolf back until it decided it had enough, running off. The hybrid faced the two, who squeaked and seemed to shrink in on themselves.

"Are you alright?" The bear asked, turning and facing them.

"D-Don't hurt us-"

"I won't." The bear reassured, "I won't, I promise." He smiled gently, falling to his knees and showed he was shorter than them (at least when he's on all fours), "I promise, I won't. You both are safe now." He hesitantly placed his hand on Tommy's cheek, stroking it gently, the cow leaning into the touch.

"T-Thank you..." Tubbo whimpered.

"Of course." He retracted his hand and looked around, "It's not safe at night. Follow me, you can spend the night in my den and I'll help you find your way out of the woods. I'm guessing you're from the farm?"

The two nodded, following the bear.

"W-What's your name...?" Tubbo asked.

"Dream." The bear responded, "You?"

"I'm Tommy, this is Tubbo... I-I think he broke his leg..."

"It's okay." Dream reassured, allowing them to walk into his cave, his den. He walked in and made a small fire, Tommy placing Tubbo beside him. Dream moved in front of Tubbo, taking his leg, "Does this hurt?"

Tubbo yelped as the blonde moved it gently.

"Okay, yep." Dream moved and rummaged through some things. He walked back and put a stick next to leg, wrapping it in bandages, "The farmer will probably put a cast on your leg, but, for now, this will keep it straight." He finished wrapping it. He then lifted his leg and put it on the pillow, "Here. Keep it elevated. It will help."

"...Wh-Why're you being so nice...?" Tubbo asked.

Dream blinked and looked away, "...Don't worry about it..."

He continued making sure the fire was on, making sure the two were warm. Tommy and Tubbo didn't question him, simply falling asleep, exhausted from the day.

The next morning, Tubbo was resting on Dream's back as Tommy walked beside him. Tommy and Tubbo happily talked to Dream, the bear smiling as he helped them back out of the woods, where the farmer and his son were looking around.

"Tommy!" The son ran over, seeing the two other hybrids, "Oh, it's Tubbo and Dream!"

"Hello Sapnap, seems like you lost a calf." Dream teased, "And a fawn."

"Not a calf!" "Not a fawn!"

"Tubbo broke his leg, I can carry him inside for you." Dream explained.

Sapnap nodded, smiling as he looked around, "Where's the cubs?"

Dream stiffened and looked down.

"...Oh, shit, I'm so sorry!" Sapnap exclaimed, "I-I didn't-"

"It's fine, it's fine..." He gently put Tubbo down, "I just... wanna be alone..."

Dream left quickly, Sapnap sighing.

"You know him?" Tubbo asked as Tommy picked him up, Sapnap helping them inside.

"Met him when we were kids. We became friends really quickly." Sapnap explained, biting his lip, "I-I just... I know he likes to go hide during this time of year because it's when bears have their cubs-"

"But he's a guy, he can't have cubs!" Tommy exclaimed.

Sapnap hesitated, "Well... um, he's... he's trans... So, yeah, he's a guy to us, but his animal side reminds him he's a female and sometimes he needs to mate..." He blushed as they walked inside, Sapnap putting a cast on Tubbo's leg, "A-And now that he... he must've lost them... God, no wonder why he didn't immediately attack you both, his instincts kicked in."

"What do you mean?" Tommy questioned.

"Well, Dream and dad have an agreement he's not allowed to eat any of our animals who are on our property. If they wonder off, it's fair game. So, if you guys had gone when his instincts weren't all over the place, he probably would have eaten you both. But he was in Mama Bear mode." He finished wrapping Tubbo's leg, "He saw two small animals and wanted to protect them."

Tubbo and Tommy looked at each other.

\*\*\*

Dream laid in his den, upset. It was an accident, he knew that, Sapnap didn't mean it. He just... it was stupid, but instincts said he failed. They said he failed because he couldn't protect one small cub, one baby. It wasn't his fault though, but instincts said otherwise.

"Dream?"

The bear turned and saw Tommy, Tubbo on his back, leg in a cast.

The other turned back, "Lost again? It's going to be a little bit before I help you two, I need to relax a bit."

The bear heard them shuffle and suddenly felt two bodies pressing against his back. The blonde turned and they cuddled into his chest, tired. He blinked and turned around, hesitating. He hugged them close and they smiled, seeming comfortable.

Tears came to his eyes and he hugged them tightly, closing his eyes as he tried not to cry, *Protect, protect my cubs... Protect them.*

# Wolf!Skeppy X Bunny!BadBoyHalo

## Chapter Summary

Requested by hello I'm a guest!

Bad hopped around the field, occasionally munching on some grass and picking some flowers, holding them to his chest. He continued hopping around, picking flowers and smiling. He began using the flowers to make flower crown, sitting on the rock and smiling brightly.

There was a wolf walking over to him, growling and baring his teeth.

"Hi Geppy!" Bad giggled, "Don't look yet, I'm making you a present!"

The wolf opened his mouth and went to bite down before a hybrid bit the back of his neck, throwing him back. Bad was in his own world, making the flower crowns, not noticing the fighting going on behind him. The hybrid managed to scare the wolf away and he moved to sit behind the bunny.

Bad turned around and smiled at the brown wolf hybrid, who smiled back, ignoring the pain on his back, "Skeppy, look!"

He placed the blue and red flower crown on the wolf's head, whose tail wagged happily, "Thank you, Bad. It's very pretty."

"Yaaaaaay!" Bad giggled, moving and sitting in the wolf's lap.

Skeppy smiled, licking the other's cheek to clean him.

"G-Geppy, stooooop!" Bad giggled.

The wolf chuckled, hugging the bunny close, "Can't help it, you're so cute!"

The bunny giggled, burying himself in the other's chest. He was so tiny compared to the wolf, and he was okay with it. He nuzzled into the wolf's chest, accidentally grinding down into him. It was more him squirming in his lap to get comfortable, but Skeppy's breath hitched, biting his lip as he tried to calm down.

"Skeppy?" Bad questioned, "You o-" He paused, his face flushing as he felt something poke at him, "...S-Skeppy...?"

"I-I'm sorry, you were just squirming and- fuck, let's just forget it, okay?"

"First off, language. Second off-" He pulled the other down for a kiss, blushing darkly, "-i-it's okay... I-I, um, w-we can do it, if you want."

"A-Are you sure?" Skeppy asked, "You're so small, I don't want to break you..."

"It's okay, I don't mind! I trust you!"

Skeppy smiled and gently pushed Bad down, kissing him gently. Bad moaned, blushing darkly as

the wolf covered him completely. Because they were wild animals, they didn't have any clothes, but they also didn't have lube. For that reason, Skeppy was gentle.

He gently took the bunny's fingers into his hand, sucking on them, Bad blushing. Skeppy made sure they were nice and wet before guiding Bad's hand to his own entrance.

"You have to stretch yourself, baby." Skeppy explained, holding up his fingers, "I can't. My claws."

Bad bit his lip, "I-I'm not sure what to do..."

"I'll guide you through it, okay? Start with one."

Bad nodded. He took a deep breath, pushing the finger into him. He gasped, moaning and arching his back slightly. Skeppy licked his cheek, stroking his side gently as the bunny worked himself open. He pushed a second finger into himself, following Skeppy's instructions in scissoring himself out.

"G-Geppy! I-I'm ready!" Bad moaned, fingers still inside him.

Skeppy chuckled, one hand pinching the bunny's nipples and earned a moan. Bad removed his fingers, the wolf moving his hands to spread the bunny's cheek. The wolf moaned, biting his lip as he slowly eased into the bunny. Bad moaned, biting his lip and arching his back.

When the brunette was fully inside the bunny, he looked down and held back a snicker, "Look at you, Bad~!" He placed his hand on Bad's stomach, where a very noticeable bulge was, "So small, there's a little bulge~!"

"C-Cause you're so big!" Bad whined, biting his lip, "Mmmng, s-so big..."

"Tell me when you're good to go."

Bad nodded. It was a few minutes before the bunny nodded. The wolf slowly pulled out before slamming back in. Bad cried out, his hands clenching the grass. Skeppy moaned at the warmth, the tightness around him. He was gently and slow in his pace, pulling out and slamming in gently. He panted, grabbing Bad's legs and pushing them over his head, gently thrusting, careful not to hurt him.

"G-Geppy!" Bad moaned, holding his legs over his head to help the wolf.

Skeppy moaned, "S-So good, Bad! S-So tight, so warm!" He kissed him gently, "F-Fuck, wanna breed you!"

"L-L-Language!" He squeaked out, moaning.

Skeppy moaned, biting his neck gently, kissing and sucking marks into it.

"S-Sk-Skeppy!" Bad moaned, "I-I'm gonna come!" He bit his lip, whimpering, "S-So close! O-Oh my goodness!"

Skeppy let out a huff of acknowledgement, moaning. He continued thrusting, one hand carefully wrapping around Bad's member, stroking him in time with his thrusts. The bunny cried out, ears twitching as he came, unable to stop himself.

The wolf moaned, "Tight-!" He bit his lip, "N-Need to c-come! Want to knot-!"

"Kn-Knot me! Knot me Geppy! Pl-Please, want you to knot me!" Bad begged, not caring if they were going to be stuck for an hour or something.

Hearing that, something snapped inside the wolf. Skeppy slammed his knot inside the bunny, continuing his shallow thrusts until he came deep inside. He pushed in as far as he could, the need to breed the bunny taking over him. He moaned, biting and kissing the bunny's neck, keeping himself buried in the bunny, not like he could pull out because of the knot.

"S-Skeppy, f-feel so full..." Bad moaned, holding onto the wolf.

Skeppy let go of his legs, Bad wrapping them around his waist. The wolf kissed him gently, "Such a good bunny... Take me so well..." He moaned, kissing him gently and rubbing his stomach, the bulge having grown a bit, "Geez, looks like you might actually carry my pups!"

Bad blushed and shook his head, "Th-That's impossible!"

"I was joking, baby." Skeppy kissed his cheek, hesitating, "Oh, shi- shoot, I forgot I knotted you..."

"How did you forget?" Bad teased, "You're inside me!"

"S-Shut up, I was distracted by your cuteness!" Skeppy huffed, ears lowering in embarrassment.

Bad giggled, petting his ears and earning happy tail wags, "It's okay puppy~! You're fine!"

Skeppy chuckled, kissing him gently once more.

# Wolf!Techno X Dog!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by gracelyn\_carat!

Sapnap was a puppy when he met Techno and his pack. He was chained up outside, whining and on the verge of tears, the shock collar digging into his neck. He had a red mark from the collar practically choking him, whining and begging to be let inside, sobbing as the rain beat down on him.

*"Oh, little puppy...?"*

Sapnap looked up, seeing a wolf. She licked his cheek and he whined. The wolf helped him out of the chains and bit the collar off, taking Sapnap away. She carried the puppy by the white shirt he wore, going back to the pack. The other wolves sniffed him and, when she explained what happened, they immediately accepted him.

She smiled and licked Sapnap's cheek, *"I'll protect you, pup... Don't worry."*

Sapnap didn't complain. He liked it. He was a smaller than the other wolf/wolf hybrid pups, but none of them cared. They were more interested in why his tail curved a bit, but other than that it wasn't a big deal. To everyone else, he was a wolf with a weird tail and slightly more fluffy ears.

Sapnap, after a week or two with the pack, noticed one of the pups didn't like playing with them. He walked up to him, tail wagging as he tilted his head. The other wolf opened one eye and glared, baring his teeth.

"Why don't you play with us?" Sapnap asked.

"Because you all are annoying."

"...But isn't it boring just laying all by yourself?"

"Better than playing with you all and getting annoyed." He closed his eyes again, resting. The wolf hybrid gasped and looked at Sapnap, who cuddled up beside him with a smile, "...What're you doing?"

"So your not alone!" Sapnap smiled, tail wagging.

The hybrid blinked, blushing a bit and looked away, "Just... don't annoy me..."

"Okay! My name is Sapnap, what's your name?"

"....Technoblade... Just call me Techno."

"Okay! Nice to meet you!"

"Whatever..."

Despite how cold Techno was, Sapnap kept by his side. As the pack walked, Sapnap was beside

him. When he was resting, Sapnap laid beside him. He talked a lot and, although it annoyed Techno at first, he slowly got used to it. Slowly, the two became closer, cuddling and nuzzling each other, their tails wagging as they spent more time together.

They grew up, slowly becoming friends and, eventually, lovers. However, when they were adults, Techno decided he wanted to make his own pack and Sapnap, of course, followed him. It was a bit awkward, being the only two in a pack, but neither cared, neither minded. They had each other and, slowly, they adopted some other wolfs and wolf hybrids into their pack.

\*\*\*

Sapnap was resting alone, Techno and a few others in their pack having gone hunting. He, as well as anyone else who stayed back, were in charge of protecting their property and taking care of the pups. He and Techno were the leaders of the pack (mainly Techno), which was why he was relaxing. If there was danger, he would be up in an instant.

When he felt someone lay on his back, he raised an eyebrow without opening his eyes, "Techno." He said with a smirk, giving a playful warning tone.

He got a huff in response, someone's nose burying into his neck.

"Techno?" He questioned, opening his eyes.

Another huff.

Sapnap turned and his face was slammed into the ground by another hybrid. He growled, baring his teeth and kicking the other hybrid off. He got on all fours, growling and hissing as the wolf hybrid growled more.

Sapnap glared, "You're in so much trouble, trying to touch the Alpha's mate."

"Ha, *you*? His mate?" The other scoffed, "You're nothing but a *pet*, a **dog**! You're not a wolf!"

Sapnap stiffened, glaring more, "That doesn't mean anything!"

"Really? You're not like us. You're not a wolf." The hybrid stepped forward, "I mean, think about it. Techno needs a wolf, a female, so he can have pups." The other whispered in his ear, "He's going to leave you once he finds someone who can carry his pups. You're replaceable."

Sapnap stiffened more, *That's not true... That's not true, that's not true, that's not true-*

"It's okay, I can take care of-"

Sapnap gasped as he watched someone grab the back of his neck, throwing him back. Techno glared, standing in front of the dog and hissing, protecting him.

"T-Techno..." Sapnap sniffled.

Techno turned and, seeing the other on the verge of tears, he turned back to the hybrid, "Oh, you. Are. **DEAD**."

The other whimpered, "H-He came onto me-"

"Shut up. You're **dead**." Techno opened his mouth and dug his teeth into the other's neck, biting down.

Sapnap hugged his knees to his chest, hiccuping and crying as Techno killed the other. The wolf then moved to sit in front of him, taking the dog's hands into his own.

"Shh, shhh, baby, it's okay." Techno rubbed his back.

"A-Are you g-gonna l-leave me?" Sapnap whimpered, "W-When you find someone e-e-else? S-Someone wh-who can c-carry your pups?"

"What?! No! No, no, no! Never, Sapnap!" Techno hugged the other to his chest, "Absolutely not, never in a million years, Sapnap! Do you think I care if you can have my pups?! No, absolutely not!" He cupped his cheeks, smiling gently as he kissed Sapnap's lips, "Come on, think about it. We started this pack together. I knew full well you couldn't have my pups and that's just fine. I'm fine with you being my mate and that's it."

Sapnap sniffled, "H-He just s-s-said th-that-"

"Don't listen to him, baby. I love you, just you and I promise." Techno kissed him gently, "I promise, you're my one and only."

Sapnap sniffled once again and smiled a bit, nodding, his tail wagging slightly. Techno leaned down and kissed his cheek, leaning down and kissing his neck, sucking a little bit.

"Mine... Mine... Mine..." Techno whispered, leaving a small mark all around his neck and chest.

Sapnap giggled, biting his lip as the small sparks going through his body, "T-Tech..."

"I love you, Sapnap..." Techno responded.

"I-I love you too." Sapnap smiled, biting his lip.

"...You still don't believe me?"

"N-No, no, I do! I-I just..." Sapnap bit his lip more, "...I don't know. I-I just feel stupid..."

Techno hummed and kissed his inner thigh, "You're not stupid, love. He was using your separation anxiety against you."

Sapnap pulled the other in for a kiss, smiling, "I just... I just love you so much."

Techno smiled, nodding. He massaged the other's ass cheeks, earning a giggle. They sat there, exchanging kisses that slowly began to turn more heated, the fact Techno was massaging him not helping.

"J-Just take me already." Sapnap moaned, the wolf sucking another mark into his neck.

Techno carefully lowered Sapnap onto his dick, both moaning. The wolf kissed and nipped his neck, "Mmmng, fuck, love you so much..."

"T-Techno..." Sapnap moaned.

The wolf nipped his neck, hands on his hips, "Let me know when you're ready."

The dog moaned, nodding. They waited a few moments before Sapnap began bouncing, both moaning.

"F-Fuck, baby-"

Sapnap kissed him gently, "J-Just want you, Tech!"

Techno moaned and kissed him gently, thrusting up into him, "F-Fuck, you're so irresistible!"

Sapnap moaned, bouncing slowly to drag this out. The two moaned, loving the feeling of each other. The wolf held his hips, continuing to nip at the dog's skin, occasionally pulling him in for a gentle kiss. He eventually found his prostate and let out a high pitched squeal, his legs shaking. Techno tried helping him bounce more, but Sapnap's legs were just shaking and he couldn't help it.

"C-Can I pin you down?"

Sapnap nodded, "W-Wanna feel you, T-Techno! P-Please!"

The wolf nodded, gently flipping them. He began thrusting, going fast. Sapnap gasped, wrapping his arms and legs around the other. Techno hugged him tightly as he pounded into the other, his knot growing.

"T-Techno, s-so big-!" Sapnap cried out, moaning.

Techno licked and bit his shoulder, moaning, "My love, my mate, my baby!" He moaned, "F-Fuck, gonna breed you!"

Sapnap moaned, "I-I-"

Techno bit his ear, "Gonna fill you up, Sapnap~ Gonna knot you~ You're gonna have my pups, right?"

"I-I can't-"

"You can take me, right? You can take my knot, right? You've done it before!"

Sapnap whined, "I-I want it-"

"That's all I care about."

Sapnap widened his eyes and stopped him, "W-Wait!"

Immediately, Techno stopped.

"W-What... What did you say?" Sapnap held the other's shoulders.

Techno cupped his cheeks, smiling, "'That's all I care about.' You said you wanted it, and I would move heaven and hell to give you want. I don't care if you can carry my pups or not, I care about what *you* want."

Tears came to Sapnap's eyes as he smiled brightly and giggled, trying to wipe his eyes, "W-When did you get so sappy?"

Techno kissed him gently, "Since I met you."

Sapnap giggled, "Hurry up and knot me, handsome."

Techno nodded, continuing his thrusts, slamming inside the other. Sapnap moaned, holding onto the wolf like he was his lifeline. They shared a deep passionate kiss as Sapnap came on their chests, the wolf shoving his knot into him. He came deep inside Sapnap, the two locked in a deep kiss as Techno came inside him.

They panted, moaning, holding each other. Sapnap hugged him tightly, Techno kept his arms around Sapnap's waist, kissing and nipping his neck.

"Mine..." Techno cooed, "Mine... I love you."

"I love you too." Sapnap smiled, petting his hair.

Techno hummed, "We're gonna go again after my knot dies down, aren't we?"

"Fuck yeah, we are."

The two chuckled, sharing another kiss.

# Panther!Dream X Lion!Punz

## Chapter Summary

Requested by miniosu!

As seniors in high school, two big cat hybrids, and both football players, it was only natural for Dream and Punz to become friends. They became friends freshmen year when they first joined the team, quickly becoming best friends. They were extremely competitive and grew very close extremely quickly. They always ate lunch together, studied together, hung out everyday, they became inseparable.

One day, when they were sophomores, Punz asked Dream to meet him in the parking lot after school. Of course, Dream did and met the other in the parking lot, where he was waiting for his parents to pick him up.

The lion was nervous as Dream came up to him, smiling, "What's up? You okay?"

He hated how Dream was taller than him, despite him being a lion and Dream being a panther. Him being taller made this so much harder.

"Punz? Dude, you okay?"

Punz took a deep breath, grabbing the panther's cheeks and pulling him down. Before Dream could react, the other blonde pulled him in for a kiss, earning a loud gasp.

Punz pulled back and went to run off but Dream caught him.

"Oh, hell no, you are *not* going to just kiss me and run off!" Dream teased, arms wrapping around the lion's waist, "What the hell were you thinking?"

Punz huffed, "I-I know you don't feel the same and-"

"Oh, you know I don't? How do you know? Because I'm pretty sure I feel the same." Dream kissed his ear, chuckling as it flicked slightly.

Punz widened his eyes, facing the other, "...You better not be lying to me."

Dream kissed him gently, earning a gasp, just like Punz did to him. Punz quickly recovered and kissed back, his tail wrapping around the panther's thigh, trying to ground himself, make him remember this was happening, this was real.

They pulled back, Dream and Punz purring as they nuzzled, bumping foreheads lovingly.

There was a car honk and they turned, Punz blushing as his dad smirked, honking obnoxiously.

"I-I'll see you tomorrow..." Punz's ears lowered, blushing in embarrassment.

"Y-Yeah, see you." Dream blushed, letting him go.

Punz got into the passenger seat and began hissing, tail stiffened and flicking back in forth in

annoyance. Dream chuckled, watching as they drove off.

They grew closer as they got older and, now that they were in a relationship, they only got more closer.

\*\*\*

"Boo."

Punz rolled his eyes and turned, facing none other than Dream with a smirk, "Hi Dream."

"Hi Punz~!" Dream teased, kissing his neck as his hands rubbed the other's thighs, "So, I was thinking about graduation..."

"Mmmm...?" Punz hummed, trying not to moan as Dream's hands traveled up his thighs and chest, "W-What about it...?"

"Was thinking about us? Going out to a restaurant?" Dream kissing before gently biting his ear, "See you dressed up in a suit, maybe?"

"S-So you can rip it in half?" Punz teased, leaning back into him, grinding against him.

"F-Fuck, easier there, little lion~!"

"Says the one who's running his hands all over me!" Punz chuckled, "Groping me in the middle of the locker room? Naughty, naughty~!"

"Oh?" Dream cupped the other's growing erection, nibbling his ear, "Wanna play like that?"

"You started it~!"

The two kissed and moaned into one another's mouth, Punz turning and jumping, wrapping his legs and arms around the panther. Punz held the other's cheeks as Dream removed his football jersey.

Dream kissed his neck, "Fuck, you always distract me looking so hot in your uniform."

"We have the same uniform." Punz teased.

"Why you always have to be so sassy~?" Dream snickered, kissing his neck.

"Cause I love it-!" He gasped and biting his lip as the panther removed his pants and boxers, "F-Fuck, Dream~"

"That's the plan."

"H-Hurry up, please!" Punz whined, "You always take so long."

Dream chuckled and kissed the other gently, removing his pants and boxers. He reached into the other's locker, taking out a bottle of lube. The two, after becoming the first time they tried to be intimate, decided to always carry a bottle of lube on them. After all, they didn't want a repeat of their first time, with having to stop in the middle because Punz was feeling a lot more pain than pleasure.

He covered his fingers in lube, making sure there was enough before he pushed a finger inside. Punz moaned, biting Dream's shoulder gently. He wiggled his hips, trying to entice Dream, wanting more. The panther was careful, despite the constant nipping Dream gave to his neck.

"Fuck, you're pushing it, lion." Dream teased, pushing his other finger in, "Gonna fuck you so hard if you don't stop messing with me."

"That's what I want, you're so slow!" Punz whined.

Dream huffed, removing his fingers. He put a generous amount of lube on his dick before pushing in slowly. Punz gasped and moaned, biting his lip. Dream slipped inside fully, the lion moaning and throwing his head back. Dream pushed the other against the locker, beginning to thrust harshly.

"F-F-Fuck, o-oh my god-!" Punz moaned.

"Wanted me to go faster, right?" Dream cooed, holding onto his hips, "I told you I was going to fuck you hard~!"

Punz moaned and nodded, arms wrapped tightly around Dream as the panther pounded into him. He moaned and nipped at Dream's neck, Dream moaning and hissing.

He pushed Punz away from his neck, slamming into him more, pushing him into the locker more as he thrust harder, "F-Fuck, Punz, you drive me crazy!"

Punz moaned, arching his back, "P-Please, please! F-Fuck me, bite me, D-Dream-"

The panther leaned forward, biting his neck and chest, "So cute, Punz!"

The blonde moaned, "D-Dream, I love you!"

"Love you too, Punz~!" The panther pulled him into a kiss.

The two moaned, hugging each other close as the panther slammed into him. Punz moaned and dug his nails into the other's shoulders, unable to stop himself as he came on his chest, some landing on Dream's shirt. Dream moaned at the tightness, unable to stop as he also came.

Punz pulled back and moaned, "F-Fuck, warm..."

"Sorry for not warning you." Dream apologized, "You're too fucking sexy."

"I know." Punz teased, "It's fine, Dream, not a big deal. It's just gonna be a pain trying not to let it slip out."

The panther blinked before he gave an awkward smile, blushing, "I, uh, have a plug..."

"....What? When did you get one?!"

\*\*\*

"There you are! I was getting worried!" Punz's mother called, "I was getting ready to call the police!"

Punz just smiled awkwardly, "Sorry, Dream and I stayed after to help clean up equipment!"

"Oh, okay. Next time tell me when you get held up!" She smiled, teasing a bit.

Punz laughed awkwardly. He went to his room and grabbed some pajamas before heading to the bathroom. He undressed and plopped himself onto the counter, holding his camera as he took a picture of his back and ass, a very noticeable green gem between his cheeks.

***Punz :*** *Told you I'd look sexy*

***Dream:*** *I never denied you would. Can I have a bite?*

***Punz:*** *You have to wait till tomorrow, hot stuff. You already got a piece today. ;)*

***Dream:*** *I want seconds! :(*

***Punz:*** *You can have as much as you want tomorrow. It's saturday and my parents won't be home.*

***Dream:*** *As much as I want? You better be prepared, little lion~*

***Punz:*** *I'll be ready by 9*

***Dream:*** *I'll be there are 8 ;)*

Punz rolled his eyes with a chuckle.

# Bee!Tubbo + Selkie!Tommy (NOT SMUT!!!)

## Chapter Summary

Requested by RatOfTheSea!

Tubbo didn't like the ocean. He was a bee hybrid, water *terrified* him. But he did like one thing about the ocean.

He was maybe five or six when it happened. He was walking around the beach, occasionally fluttering off the ground to avoid stepping on shells and crabs and stuff. While he was walking around, he heard a cry come from the large rocks. Thinking someone was hurt, he flew over and saw a young boy, maybe his age. He had blonde hair, his upper half of his body was a normal human, but his lower half was that of a brown seal, even little fins on his side.

The boy whimpered and let out a yelp, as if calling for someone.

"A-Are you okay?"

The boy turned and saw Tubbo. He bit his lip and turned over, showing his arms were caught in a net, some more net on his tail.

"Oh goodness!" Tubbo flew over and took out a sharp seashell using it and struggling to cut the ropes, but managing to do so anyways. He helped pull the net down off his tail and smiled, "There! Safe!"

"T-Th-Thank y-you..." He was shaking, terrified.

"Are you okay?" He asked.

The blonde nodded, "S-Scared."

"Scared? Nothing to be scared of!"

"M-Mom said humans d-don't li-like us..."

"Well, I'm not a human!" Tubbo giggled, "M'a bee!" He fluttered his wings with a giggle, "So there's no need to be scared!"

The boy giggled, nodding, "Wh-What's your name?"

"I'm Tubbo! What's your name?"

"T-Tommy. I'm a selkie. W-We're like seals!" He then shivered, "B-But humans like to capture us more..."

"Don't worry, I'll protect you!" Tubbo giggled, "I'll keep you safe!"

Tommy chuckled, "As if you could, little bee!"

"O-OI! I'M STRONG!"

"You could barely take off the net!"

"Says the one who couldn't take off the net themselves!"

The two began playfully arguing and laughing, becoming quick friends. When his mother called back for Tubbo, the boys said their goodbyes and Tubbo flew back to his mother, smiling happily.

"Can we come back tomorrow? I met a new friend!" Tubbo giggled.

"Maybe." His mother chuckled, her own wings fluttering, "So, you like the beach now?"

"I like my friend, not the water."

His mother chuckled, petting his head.

They went home, Tubbo happy with his new friend. They got home, Tubbo watching as the ocean slowly turned into a river. Maybe Tommy could follow the river and they could meet? He could sneak out and go to the river and maybe see Tommy? He didn't know, he just wanted to see his friend.

He, reluctantly, took a shower and his mother helped him dry his wings. He got dressed and looked out into the river by his house, wishing Tommy's head would pop out. Tubbo waited for awhile, until the sun set, growing tired.

Suddenly, a mop of blonde hair appeared out of the water. Tubbo gasped and opened his window, flying over to the blonde. He smiled and hugged the other, careful not to go into the water or pull Tommy out.

"Tubbo! I saw your car go this way!" Tommy exclaimed, giggling.

"Hi Tommy! I'm so happy to see you again!" He knelt down and giggled, "Mommy said maybe we can go back tomorrow!"

Tommy smiled and the two continued talking. They spent a little over an hour before Tubbo and Tommy did truly have to separate, going home.

\*\*\*

Tubbo was seventeen when he went to the beach, alone. He hummed and walked around, fully clothed. He knew some people probably stared at him in confusion, but he didn't care. He walked on the sand barefoot and continued making his way to the same familiar rocks.

When he climbed them and got to the other side of the rocks, which was actually illegal because of turtles and their eggs. However, he never got caught. He looked around floating off the ground, careful of the turtle eggs.

"Toms?" Tubbo called, crossing his legs under him so it looked like he was sitting cross legged, but he was still flying.

"Tubbo!" He turned and the blonde was dragging himself up.

Tubbo flew over and pulled him up, noticing the net around his body, arm trapped to his chest. He knelt down, using his knife to cut the net off. Tommy sighed in relief, stretching his arm and tail out. Tubbo couldn't help but smile and chuckle.

"Don't laugh at me!" Tommy huffed.

"Not laughing at you." The bee smiled, "I just... Reminds me when we were kids, you know? How we met?" He took out a small jewelry box from his pocket, offering it to Tommy, "Here."

"What is it?" Tommy asked, taking it and opening it before gasping, "My pearls!"

As a selkie, Tommy could cry pearls, different colors meaning different emotions. It's one of the many reasons selkies were hunted.

Tubbo smiled, "It's why I asked you to collect them! I wanted to surprise you!"

Tommy smiled, admiring the blue (sadness) and yellow (happiness/joy) pearls. He put the necklace around his neck and hugged the bee tightly, who hugged back, "Thank you!"

"Of course! Happy birthday, Tommy!"

The two smiled, hugging tightly.

# Ram!Schlatt X Moobloom!Wilbur

## Chapter Summary

Requested by r0semarii!

When Wilbur first met the ram, it was when he was sitting in a field. Mooblooms (or moobloom hybrids like him) were known to just stay in one place, simply because they were so rare, it was safer for them. When the ram had stumbled upon him, he was sitting in a circle of dandelions and buttercups.

Wilbur's lower half were cow legs with a cow tail, though they were yellow and white like the mooblooms, small buttercups in his hair and on his thighs. He did have small horns, but they were nothing compared to the ram's. His were large and curves, his fluffy ears flicking as they stared into each other's eyes.

Wilbur blushed his bangs out of his face, making it so both of his brown eyes stared into the ram's yellow eyes, "...Hello."

"...You're pretty."

"W-What?!" Wilbur gasped, blushing.

The ram blushed as well, "Uh, s-sorry, s-sometimes I just say things without thinking..." He chuckled, offering his hand, "I'm Schlattt."

The moobloom chuckled, "I'm Wilbur."

Schlatt would visit everyday and leave around sunset, both meeting and laughing, talking for hours. They met when they were teenagers and spent years growing up together.

One day, when they were around twenty, Wilbur was waiting for Schlatt, waiting for him in their spot. However, Schlatt never showed up. Wilbur waited and, when he didn't show, he simply fell asleep in their spot. He didn't move unless he had to use the restroom or eat, but he waited for a few days, wondering where his friend was.

After awhile, he sighed and walked towards the hill Schlatt always came from.

"Schlatt...?" Wilbur called, "Schlatt, where are you?"

He walked around, nervous. He's never been so far away from the field, he was scared something would hurt him. Wilbur looked around, sighing.

"W-Wilbur?" Schlatt called.

"Schlatt?!" Wilbur looked over the small cliff, seeing a small forest. He carefully slid down to the ram and hugged him tightly, "Schlatt! I missed you! You were gone and I was worried and-"

"W-Wil, leave..." Schlatt pushed him, "I-I don't... I-I might hu-hurt you..."

"What do you mean? Schlatt, what's going on?"

Schlatt bit his lip, shaking a bit, "...W-Wil, I-" He groaned, leaning into the other.

"Schlatt?! Schlatt, what's wrong?!"

"I-I- fuck it!"

"Schl-"

The ram pinned Wilbur to the ground, kissing him gently. The moobloom gasped, but leaned into it. He kissed back, the ram huffing at the submission. He loved it, kissing one another roughly.

"Baby boy..." Schlatt moaned, rubbing at his soft, thick thighs, "Feel so good..."

Wilbur moaned, shaking as the ram nipped his neck, rubbing his thighs more, "O-Oh-"

"So soft, Wilbur... What do you use, baby? They feel so good!" Schlatt moaned.

The moobloom whimpered, "S-Schlatt, w-what's going-"

"Rut." Schlatt said simply, kissing his neck more.

Wilbur didn't question any farther, allowing Schlatt to kiss and bite his neck, his hands massaging into his thighs. Wilbur moaned, biting his lip as the ram continued to work him up. Schlatt moved his legs apart, licking his lips at the sight of Wilbur's hard member and his entrance.

"Fuck, I'm gonna destroy you~!" Schlatt cooed.

Wilbur gasped as Schlatt spread his cheeks, spreading his hole, "S-Schlatt!"

The ram moaned, licking his lips more. He spit into his hand, stroking himself to make him wet before slowly easing in. Wilbur gasped, moaning as the ram bottomed out. Wilbur gasped and whimpered, not liking the slight burn that came with the pleasure.

Schlatt moaned, stroking his thighs, "O-Oh god, so soft, so tight, so warm~" He moaned, nipping the moobloom's neck and butting their heads.

Wilbur moaned, butting his head against the ram's as he wrapped his legs around the ram's hips, arching his back, "S-Schlatt, o-oh-! F-Feels good! G-Good, real good!"

Schlatt moaned and began thrusting, not waiting for Wilbur to adjust fully. The moobloom cried out in slight pain, but the pleasure overtook most of it. He moaned and clenched the grass as Schlatt pounded into him.

"Fu-Fuck, so good!" Schlatt moaned, stroking his thighs, pinching them, "L-Love your thighs!"

Wilbur moaned, biting his lip, "S-Schlatt, Schlatt!" He cried, "M-More, please! S-So-"

Schlatt butted their heads, feeling his knot, "F-Fuck, gonna knot you! Gonna knot you, *breed* you! You're gonna have all my calves, you hear me?"

Wilbur moaned, nodding, shaking.

"You like that, baby?" Schlatt cooed, moaning into the other's ear, "I'm gonna fucking knot you and make sure you take it, make sure you get pregnant and carry all my calves~"

Wilbur cried out, "I-I'm close! G-Gonna come-"

"Go ahead, come!" He squeezed the other's thighs, moaning as Wilbur clenched tighter around him, "Gonna fill you up, Wilbur!"

Wilbur moaned, coming on their chests, "PLEASE!" He cried, "C-Come inside, *please*! W-want your calves, w-want your babies, S-Schlatt! Please, please, *please*-"

Schlatt grabbed his horns pulled him into a kiss as he shoved his knot inside the other, coming deep inside Wilbur. Wilbur squealed in delight, the ram moaning. They pulled away from the kiss, Schlatt rubbing his thighs, moaning as he nipped and kissed his neck.

"Mine..." Schlatt bit his neck, making sure the mark would stay, at least for a little, "Mine..."

Wilbur panted, feeling the other's knot inside him, "B-Big... F-Feels weird..."

"What feels weird?"

"Y-Your knot, your cum... I-I'm so full." He rubbed his stomach, though there wasn't anything there (nor would there be as he is a male), "...N-Never done this before."

"W-Wait, hold on, you're a *virgin*?!"

"...Isn't that obvious?" Wilbur laughed, "Dude, i told you before you're the only other hybrid I know! And I told you I don't want to fuck actual mooblooms!"

The ram blushed.

"...You forgot, didn't you?"

"Shut up."

Wilbur chuckled, pulling the other down for a kiss, "I love you Schlatt, but you're so dumb."

"I said shut up." Schlatt butted his head, huffing.

Wilbur just giggled, petting his horns. Schlatt smiled, kissing the other's lips gently.

# Arctic Fox!Sapnap + Ferret!Karl

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Coloredswirlzs!

"Boo!"

The fox hummed, not scared, "Aaaahhh. You got me."

"You're so mean." The ferret huffed, moving to sit in front of him.

The fox was an arctic fox, having black hair and white ears and tail, the tips of his hair white, with dark blue eyes. He never wore any clothes, not liking them. The ferret had light brown hair and eyes, always wearing an oversized purple sweater. Because the two were smaller animal hybrids, the ferret was only three feet tall and the fox was about five feet tall.

"Sapnap, you're so mean!" The ferret huffed.

Sapnap chuckled, pulling the other in for a hug, "Come here, Karl~!"

Karl huffed, "You're still really mean... teasing me... One day, I'll scare you!"

"Mhmm, tell me when." Sapnap teased.

"RUDE!"

Sapnap moved and pinned Karl to the floor, hissing and baring his teeth. Karl yelped, shaking slightly. He then smirked, chuckling, "*That's* how you scare someone."

Karl just huffed and tried to push back.

Sapnap giggled, "Trying to fight me?"

"I-I can do it!"

Sapnap laid on the ferret, earning a huff. He hugged him tightly, kissing his cheek with his tail wagging, "Come on, just accept that you can't get up~! And we can cuddle aaaaaaaaall day!"

Karl giggled too, "Nooooo~! I wanna cuddle you!"

The two playfully argued, Sapnap happily placing kisses all over his face. Karl laughed and tried to push him off, occasionally catching Sapnap's lips for a kiss. Eventually Karl managed to push Sapnap off (well, Sapnap let him) and laughed.

"Ha HA! I gotcha!"

"You got me." Sapnap smiled lovingly.

Karl giggled and laid on his chest, kissing his cheeks, his nose, his lips, anywhere he can reach, "I gotcha, I gotcha~!"

Sapnap just let the ferret kiss him, let him cuddle him. He was so damn cute, who was he to deny him?

# Jaguar!Dream X Koala!George X Red Panda!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Crazycrafter9979!

George yawned, sitting in a branch as he listened to his two mates play with each other. He could hear the [red panda](#) tried his best to "attack" the jaguar. It was more of the smaller trying to tackle the jaguar, who chuckled as he used all his strength to try and push him down. All three were in the same enclosure at the zoo, mainly because if the workers tried to separate them, the blonde would attack them. If they somehow managed to separate them, George and the ravenette would begin to sob and cry while the blonde turned antsy, growling and hissing and trying to break out.

"You're not gonna win, Sapnap." The jaguar teased, "I'm at least six feet tall. You're how tall?"

"Four, but I can do it!" Sapnap continued biting and scratching, but the jaguar was unphased. He honestly seemed amused, "Just you wait, Dream!"

"I am waiting." Dream teased more.

George yawned and climbed down, "You're so loud, can't you stop? You're never going to pin him down!"

"Of course you would say that! All you do is sleep and whine! Dream treats you like a widdle princess~!"

"T-That's not true!" George argued.

"Yes it is! He's always licking you clean, making sure you're fed, you're a little princess!"

George huffed, "And you're a little brat! So there! Always messing with Dream, always hogging his attention! Maybe I'm good because he needs a break from you!"

"That's not true!"

"It so is!"

"Dreeeeeeeam! He's being mean!" Sapnap whined.

Dream licked the red panda's cheek, "You can't be upset when *you* started it, love."

"I was just stating facts..."

"Oh hush now, be nice." Dream grabbed both of them, hugging them tightly, "Don't play with fire and you won't get burned!"

George rolled his eyes and kissed Dream's cheek.

"I want a kissie!" Sapnap whined.

"And you call *me* a princess!"

Before another argument could start, Dream kissed his cheek.

Sapnap smiled happily, nuzzling into Dream's neck. George huffed and kissed the blonde's neck, sucking a bit. The jaguar couldn't help but let out a soft moan, Sapnap looking at George. His ears lowered as he also began sucking at the jaguar's neck as well.

Dream growled, the two stopping. Did they make him angry? That question was thrown out the window when Dream began massaging their asses, both moaning at the feeling.

"You two are such sluts, you have to argue who is and isn't a princess?" Dream growled, gently nibbling each of their ears, "You're *both* princesses and *both* brats."

"Sapnap started it!" George argued.

"*Shut up.*"

George whimpered.

Dream put George beside him, Sapnap sitting patiently in his lap. While, yes, he'd agree Sapnap is more of a brat outside of sex, he was a perfect little angel (Dream's words) when it came to making love. George, on the other hand, was a brat. They seemed to switch personalities when it came to sex, he didn't understand but didn't complain.

"Take off your clothes." Dream ordered George before helping the red panda with his, "And fix your attitude. If you want to continue, that is."

George nodded and removed his clothes, waiting as Dream removed Sapnap's and his own. The koala moaned as Dream pulled him towards him, the jaguar laying down. He smiled and pulled the koala to straddle his neck.

"W-Wait, what're you-"

"Sapnap's gonna ride me and I'm eating you out." Dream explained, "Thought that was self explanatory."

"S-Shut up, I-I'm just ne-nervous!" George hissed.

The blonde glared, "Are you going to seriously *still* be rude?"

George rolled his eyes and gasped when Dream moved so he could prod at his entrance. The brunette moaned as Dream pushed his tongue inside him, the blonde stroking his member. He hummed, stroking himself. Sapnap gave a hesitant lick to the jaguar, earning a growl.

The brunette chuckled, turning to Sapnap, "You heard him, h-he wants you to ride him."

Sapnap moaned and nodded. He removed Dream's hand before he happily sank onto the jaguar's member. Dream moaned, licking at George as Sapnap began bouncing, not having the patience to let himself adjust. Sapnap moaned, loving the feeling of being so full, especially since he could see the bulge in his stomach.

Dream moaned, pushing a finger into George alongside his tongue.

George moaned, "O-Oh! Oh, D-Dream!" He arched his back, grinding down on him, "P-Please, more!"

Dream hummed, pushing another finger inside him. He curled his fingers inside the brunette, the

koala crying out in pleasure. He continued grinding down on the jaguar, who moaned and began stretching him out, curling his finger inside him. George moaned and leaned his head back, looking at the Sapnap.

The red panda was out of it, probably in between subspace and reality as he bounced on the blonde, small claws digging into the jaguar's sides. He leaned back and pulled Sapnap in for a kiss, the red panda moaning into it.

Dream pull away from George, "My good boys! Now you're getting along~!"

He went back to licking and thrusting his fingers in and out of George, his other hand stroking him. George cried out, coming on his chest, unable to stop himself.

Dream pulled away and gently pat his thighs, "George."

The brunette whined, leaning down.

Sapnap was whimpering, his legs shaking as he tried so desperately to come, wanting Dream to come inside him.

Suddenly, George was behind him, pinching his right nipple and stroking his left thigh, knowing how sensitive they were.

"F-FUCK~!" He cried out in bliss, "G-G-Georgie, D-Dreamie!" He whined, feeling the blonde rub at the very noticeable bulge.

"Awww, little baby is gonna come~" George teased, "And when he does, Dreamie's going to fill you up, make sure you can feel him all the way up to *here*." He grabbed the red panda's throat, not squeezing it, but holding it.

Sapnap cried out in bliss, unable to hold back as he came.

Dream moaned, his hands slamming Sapnap down as he thrust up, coming inside as the red panda squeezed around him. Sapnap whimpered as the bulge grew, watching as Dream filled him up.

"Hehe, we're sure to get a kiddo after this~!" George rubbed Sapnap's stomach, "Better you than me~!"

"S-So mean, why do I have to do the hard work?!"

"Because you have the tits to help feed any of our cubs!" George teased, cupping his pecs in his hands.

"They are not tits, they're muscles!" Sapnap huffed, "You always tease me for having them when you're a twink!"

"I am not-"

"If you to keep fighting, I'm going to fuck George while he fucks you, Sapnap." Dream said, still laying on his back as he calmed down.

"Wait, so then *I* can fill him up more?" George asked, smirking.

"No way!" Sapnap carefully got off Dream and pulled on his boxers, George doing the same.

"Come here~! Let's continue our argument!"

"No way! Leave me alone!"

Dream sat up and pulled on his own boxers, chuckling as he watched George chase Sappnap, the two laughing and teasing each other.

# Wolf!BadBoyHalo X Bunny!Quackity

## Chapter Summary

Requested by grayskel

The bunny finished packing the little picnic bag with the folded checkered blanket on top of all the food. He smiled brightly before he took one last look in the mirror. He wasn't wearing anything too fancy, just a blue sweater with a small duck on the pocket and black jeans. His bangs were clipped to the sides and he couldn't help his small ear and tail twitch as he carried the picnic basket outside.

The bunny walked towards the hill, somewhere he always went when wanting to visit someone special. He was surprised to see the wolf laying in the shade, beating him to the tree.

"Bad, you beat me too it!"

The wolf turned and smiled, his tail wagging immediately, "Quackity!" The wolf jumped up and hugged the smaller, "Sorry, I got excited remembering what today was!"

Quackity smiled, nodding as Bad kissed his forehead, "I got the picnic all packed up!"

"Well, let's see!"

They sat under the tree, fanning out the blanket. They took out the snacks and drinks Quackity had packed. They sat on the blanket, the wolf staring at all the beautiful food Quackity had prepared. He immediately dug in, Quackity chuckling at his enthusiasm.

"It's not *that* good." Quackity chuckled.

Bad nodded, "Yes it is! You make amazing food!"

Quackity chuckled. He gasped and blushed as the wolf pulled him onto his lap, staring up at the wolf, whose tail wagged happily, "B-Bad?"

"You're very good at cooking. It always taste good." Bad smiled.

Quackity chuckled, grabbing a small sandwich he packed. He held it up, "Well, I'm glad. My food is only for me and you!"

Bad chuckled, eating the offered food before kissing Quackity's forehead. The bunny giggled, leaning up and kissing the wolf's lips. They pulled back and they continued eating and drinking, the bunny remaining on the wolf's lap, the two happily hugging and cuddling one another.

# Wolf!Techno X Cat!Dream X Wolf!Wilbur

## Chapter Summary

Requested by :P!

Dream was a stray kitten for awhile, living on the streets and stealing food when he was hungry. He didn't have anyone to protect him, only himself. One day, when he was hungry, he stole fish as usual.

"Hey. HEY!"

Dream widened his eyes and began running away.

"GET BACK HERE! DAMN STRAY!" The owner screamed.

Dream whimpered as he continued running, going towards the woods. He continued running, yelping when he fell down into the ditch.

"There you are!"

Dream screamed and held the fish to his chest. The owner growled and raised his foot before he heard a growl. They looked up and Dream quickly ran behind the wolf, not caring what happened later. The shop owner gasped and went back to the town. The wolf huffed and faced the stray kitten, who whimpered.

"D-Don't eat me..." Dream whimpered, holding out the fish he stole, "Y-You can-"

The wolf picked him up by the back of his shirt, carrying him. Dream blinked, not saying anything. He was carried to a pack and the other wolves sniffed at him. He offered the fish again, the wolf pups digging in. The wolf who carried him nudged the kitten to the fish.

*"Eat up, little one. You're very clearly underweight."* The wolf cooed, nudging the kitten.

Dream blinked and faced the wolf. She nodded and Dream hesitantly eat. She made sure the kitten had enough to eat before cleaning him up. When they fell asleep, Dream curled up with his new wolf mother. As he grew up, two wolf hybrids grew a liking to him.

"Hello!"

Dream turned, only being eight at the time. He stepped back from the wolf hybrids, hissing as he moved behind his wolf mother.

The brunette's ears lowered, huffing, "Rude. I just wanna play."

"Told you he wouldn't want to play." The other huffed, "He never plays with any of the other wolves or hybrids."

His wolf mother chuckled, *"You have to forgive him, Wilbur, Techno. He's a cat in a wolf's pack. He gets nervous."* She licked Dream's cheek, *"It's alright, little one. They mean no harm."*

Dream hesitated. He moved towards them, sniffing Wilbur first. The wolf's tail wagged happily, trying to sniff him as well, but earning a hiss. So, Wilbur stayed still as Dream sniffed him. He then moved to Techno, going to his neck to sniff him.

Techno growled, baring his teeth. Dream gasped and Techno snickered, "What, can't handle what you give?"

"I-I didn't growl, I hissed!" Dream huffed.

"So he speaks!" Techno teased.

Dream rolled his eyes and continued sniffing him, Techno and Wilbur playfully trying to scare him, hissing and growling at Dream. The cat just huffed and began walking away, the wolf hybrids laughing and trying to play with him more. Dream rolled his eyes and tried to remain annoyed, but Wilbur was persistent. Techno seemed to just go with Wilbur, Dream trying to run away from them.

Dream ran away, trying to get them to go away, but Wilbur merely hopped on his back and pinned him down, tail wagging.

"H-Hey!" Dream huffed, "Let me up!"

"No way!" Wilbur laughed, nuzzling into him, "Want to be your friend!"

Dream huffed, tail swishing back and forth and just let Wilbur do what he wanted.

They grew up together, Dream slowly opening up to the two wolf hybrids. Wilbur was a lot more affectionate, wanting to always cuddle and nuzzle with the cat, while Techno simply liked to lay on the cat's back, the blonde huffing and growling in response.

One day, when they were eighteen and in an actual relationship (even though Dream would playfully tell them he simply tolerates them, not like them), he was away from the pack and drinking out of some pond. Suddenly, he heard a growl, and turned, seeing a bear. He blinked and stepped back, hissing as he did. The bear stood on it's feet and lifted it's claws.

Suddenly, Techno appeared on the bear's back, biting into its neck. Wilbur also appeared and headbutt it's stomach. Dream watched as a few other wolves bit and growled at the bear, who ran away.

Wilbur ran over to Dream, "You okay?! Not hurt, right?!"

Dream's ears lowered and he huffed, "I was fine."

"What- Dream, you were alone and that was a bear! You-"

"I was fine!" Dream huffed and walked away, climbing up a tree and hanging onto the branch.

"What- Dream! Get down!" Wilbur called, Techno also walking over.

"Fuck off, leave me alone!"

"Dream, what's wrong?! We were worried for you! You're a lot smaller than-"

"YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW THAT?!" Dream yelled, tears in his eyes.

"Dream?" Techno called, "Please come down?"

The cat whimpered and climbed down looking away from them. He huffed, "...You think I don't know how much smaller I am? How weaker I am? How much more pathetic I am?"

"D-Dream, I never-"

"Shut up Wilbur. You didn't say it, but it's true. I'm a cat in a wolf pack!" He hugged his knees to his chest, knowing he only reached their chests, "You... You both and so do the others just... you just always have to protect me... I... I don't deserve either of you, I don't deserve to be a part of the pack when I can't even fight..."

He felt Techno's arms wrap around his waist, hugging him tightly, "You dumbass, we love you so fucking much. You are mine, *ours*. The fact you think we don't deserve you or you don't deserve us is the stupidest thing I've ever heard."

Wilbur licked and nipped Dream's neck, "We don't want anyone else, Dream. We love you, so much."

Dream huffed, "But why...? I... I can't do anything for you..."

"Yes you can, we love you!" Wilbur argued, "You make us happy, you cuddle us, you make sure we're not hurt when we go hunting and, if we are, you bandage us up, you play with us, you-"

Dream just whimpered, tears falling down his cheek, "I... I shouldn't even be a part of the pack-"

"Whoever says that is a fucking idiot!" Techno hissed, "We love you and we're not giving you up, so don't give up yourself!"

Dream didn't say anything. Wilbur and Techno kissed and bit his neck, their hands roaming his body as they whispered soft praises.

"You're beautiful." "We love you." "You're so smart." "You're so funny."

Dream whimpered, tears in his eyes. Wilbur wiped them away, kissing his cheeks, "We love you, Dream. Nothing can change that!"

Dream huffed a bit, "S-Stop saying that and show me!"

"Show how much I love you?" Techno teased, "I can do that."

"Me too!" Wilbur huffed.

Wilbur kissed and bit his chest, hands roaming his thighs. Techno gently pushed a finger into Dream, the blonde moaning. Wilbur cooed and smiled, kissing Dream's lips.

"You're amazing, Dream, we truly love you." Wilbur cooed.

Dream whimpered, biting his lip.

Techno pinched his nipples as the brunette moved down to his thighs, "Our little kitty, such a good boy~"

Dream turned and kissed Techno as well, the cat gasping when Wilbur moved to his thighs. Kissing and sucking his thighs, opening his mouth to take Dream into his mouth. The blonde moaned, feeling another finger ease into him.

"So sensitive, aren't you~?" Techno teased when they pulled back, "So cute!"

"I-It's cause you a-and Wilbur f-feel so good!" Dream huffed, before he cried out, feeling Wilbur take him fulling into his mouth.

"Good boy, take it so well~" Techno cooed before he slowly eased into the cat.

Dream moaned, biting his lip, "T-Tech, W-Wilbur~!" He clenched his legs around Wilbur's neck.

The brunette pulled off of Dream for a moment, "Mmmn, taste so good baby~!"

"M-More, please..." Dream moaned.

"Such a good baby~" Techno purred, beginning to thrust softly, "F-Fuck, I'm gonna breed you so good, baby~"

Dream moaned loudly and nodded, "M-More, please-"

"Such a good kitten~" Techno cooed, moaning into his ear and nibbling it.

Dream meowed, *meowed*, his tail wrapping around Techno's arm, needing stability. Wilbur moaned around Dream, pinching his thighs and stroking them. The cat wrapped his legs around the brunette's neck, moaning loudly. Wilbur continued to bob his head, Dream running his fingers through his hair.

"O-Oh god, W-Wilby-! T-Tech-!"

"Wilby?" Techno teased, continuing his hard thrusts as his knot began to grow, "Such a cutie~ Can't wait to pump you full, breed you~!"

Wilbur removed himself from Dream, kissing his thighs, "Such a good boy~ I get to fill you up next!"

"C-Close, I'm close!" Dream cried out in pleasure.

Wilbur took Dream back into his mouth, moaning around the blonde. Dream cried out as he came in the brunette's mouth, unable to hold back. Techno chuckled, pushing his knot into the cat as he moaned, coming inside the other.

"F-Fuck, wanna breed you-" Techno moaned, holding onto his hips.

Wilbur swallowed before pulling off of the blonde, moving to kiss the blonde. The cat's tail wrapped around his wrist, the brunette chuckling.

"Pretty little thing." Wilbur cooed, kissing his cheek, his nose, his lips, his whole face.

Techno kissed the back of his neck, "So beautiful, you're amazing, love..."

Dream panted, moaning a bit, "...H-Hurry up Techno..."

"What do you mean? I'm done."

"I need your knot to deflate so Wilbur can breed me." Dream teased.

"Woowow, see how much I'm loved!" Techno chuckled.

Wilbur kissed Dream gently, "You feeling better?"

Dream nodded, "T-Thank you... I... I love you. B-Both of you..."

Wilbur's (and Techno's, but he had a reputation) tail wagged happily and he smiled, kissing Dream's cheek, "We love you too!"

Dream smiled, purring happily.

# Dog!Dream X Cat!Techno

## Chapter Summary

Requested by anonymous :)!

## Chapter Notes

I took inspiration from OlBazingas on Twitter. They had a small Dreamnap prompt and I thought it fit perfectly with this.

OlBazingas Twitter (18+ ONLY) - <https://twitter.com/OlBazingas>

Their prompt - <https://twitter.com/OlBazingas/status/1397373535102832640>

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Techno and Dream were always arguing with each other about the stupidest of things. It was really over stupid things, something like food, space on the couch, how the other was hogging all of the attention. Not to mention, both were very much hothead territorial animals, the cat claiming the counters and everything up high and the dog claiming the rugs, blankets, and any spot that was comfortable on the floor.

They also fight, *a lot*. Their playful roughhousing would quickly turn into lots of scratching, hitting, bruising, and biting and only stopping when they were scolded and pulled away from each other.

You would think this would be a problem, seeing as Techno and Dream were not very gentle with one another. But they did truly love each other, if the cuddling and small licks they would give to each other after a particular rough fight. Dream's tail happily wagged when Techno was with him, the cat happily sitting in his lap when needing some cuddle time. Or Techno would be over the moon when Dream curled up beside him to sleep, even though his face remained neutral.

Multiple times, they were caught hiding in a bedroom to help one another out with their ruts/heats. Of course, neither went down without a fight. They would fight to preserve their dignity, making sure to play dirty, kick, bite, punch, roll around, break things, but it eventually end with one on top. On more than one occasion, their owner would come home and see them fucking wherever their fighting has taken place. He never intervened, as the two would growl and hiss if he got too close. Besides, whoever ended up on the bottom always looked so happy and blissed out, he didn't feel the need to stop them (unless he didn't want to watch).

They never said they loved one another, but it was obvious as, when they finished, Techno would always purr happily as Dream nuzzled into him, both exchanging loving kisses and gentle strokes.

\*\*\*

Techno was resting, playing a random video game while Dream slept in the bedroom. He was honestly surprised with how much Dream sleep, usually it's the cat who sleeps all the time. But no,

Dream was the one who usually was caught sleeping.

Suddenly, arms wrapped around Techno's neck, the cat humming, "What?"

He gasped when Dream tightened his hold, making him hiss, "Rut..."

Techno growled as the other pushed him off the couch, trying to mount him. The cat rolled on his back, pausing his game and throwing the controller some random direction before he moved off the dog. Both growled and bared their teeth at one another.

"Might as well give up now, Dream, you know you can't fight as good while in rut~!" Techno snickered.

Dream growled, "Shut. *Up*."

He jumped and Techno moved, jumping on his back to mount. He bit the dog's shoulder, daring him to fight back. Of course, Dream did. He slammed on his back, Techno growling from the pain of the floor and pressure of Dream on top of him. The dog spun around and used his claws to rip Techno's shirt, latching on quickly to one of his nipples, knowing how sensitive they were.

Techno mewled, pulling Dream's hair and ears, "L-Let go-"

"Stay still!"

"You fucker, you cheated!"

"Did not." Dream grinded against the cat, "Not my fault your sensitive~"

"M-M'not sensitive!"

Dream bit and pinched his nipples, Techno gasping and trying to get out of the other's grasp. Dream growled and flipped Techno around, ripping his pants and boxers off, the cat squirming still.

"Stop moving!" Dream hissed, biting his ear.

Techno moaned, huffing, "Not my fault! You never satisfy me!"

Dream's ear twitched, growling, "I *never* satisfy you?" He hissed in the cat's ear, earning a whimper, "*Never*, huh? You're a fucking brat, a fucking *liar*!"

He slammed into the cat, who cried out in a mixture of pain and pleasure, "D-Dream-"

"I'm gonna wreck you~!" Dream bit his shoulder, beginning to thrust.

Techno couldn't help the moan he let out. The two, as much as they played like they didn't like it, *loved* these moments between them. They loved when they would wreck each other, loved the pain, loved the pleasure.

"D-Dream-!" Techno groaned, "F-Fuck-!"

"How's that, little pussy cat~?" Dream cooed, biting his lip, claws digging into his hips, "Feeling good~?"

Techno huffed, his own nails digging into the carpet, unconsciously spreading his legs more, "A-As i-if! Can b-barely feel you!"

"Is that so?"

Techno gasped as Dream grabbed his thighs, spreading them more as the blonde lifted him up, slamming harder into him. He cried out more as Dream slammed into his prostate, making him see stars.

Dream chuckled, turning the other's head so he could see him, snickering at the drool falling down the cat's chin, a happy smile on his face as he mewled, "Feel me now, huh?"

Techno meowed, "*M-Meow*, D-Dream! F-Fuck, p-please!"

Dream moaned, thrusting faster, nails digging into his thighs, breaking skin.

Techno cried out, meowing more.

The blonde continued thrusting, hitting his prostate each time as his knot began to grow, "F-Fuck, gonna breed you, little kitty!" He moaned, biting his shoulder and the back of his neck, "Gonna make you full~ Fill you up with my pups, that'll shut you up!"

"D-Dream-"

He bit the cat's ear, earning a whimper, "I'm gonna fill you up, you won't want anything else~ You'll want nothing but my pup~!"

"P-Please-!"

"Gonna knot you, *breed* you! *Fuck*, you're gonna carry all my pups!"

Techno screamed in pleasure, Dream pinching his nipples and he whined.

"See, you're chest is perfect for it~ So sensitive, so perfect for feeding my pups!"

"G-Gonna come!"

"Fucking slut!" Dream snickered, "Getting off to the pain, to the idea of carrying my pups?" He dug his canines into the cat's shoulder, stroking Techno in time with his thrusts.

Techno screamed in ecstasy as he came, blacking out for a moment. He felt Dream moan and shove his knot inside him, the cat moaning softly as Dream filled him. Both panted, moaning, and slowly calming down. Dream carefully turned Techno around, without removing his knot.

He kissed and nuzzled Techno's neck, licking and kissing the wounds gently. Techno purred, doing the same to Dream's wounds.

"You okay?" Techno asked, purring more.

"Mhmm..." Dream nodded, continuing to lick and clean his wounds.

The dog picked the other up, careful with his knot still inside the cat. He walked to the bathroom, turning the bath on. Once it was full, they got in and Techno curled up into the dog's chest. Dream washed his hair, his hands running through the other's pink hair gently, earning happy purrs and small hums.

"Feel nice, baby?" Dream cooed, earning a nod, "Lower your ears, don't want soap to get in."

Techno did so, Dream pouring water on his head. Once he finished, Techno shook his head,

earning a chuckle.

Techno nuzzled into his neck, "Thank you."

"Of course, baby." Dream cooed, gently cleaning his body, careful of the wounds.

He finished and his knot had deflated then, allowing Techno to get off. Dream set the cat on the toilet as he dried the other off, head to toe. Dream bandaged the wounds and carried him to the bedroom, dressing him before Dream dressed himself. Dream cleaned up their mess, chuckling as they must've knocked over a vase without realizing it. He cleaned it up, of course, before going to the bedroom, seeing Techno fast asleep on the bed.

The dog hopped onto the bed, tail wagging happily as he curled into the cat's back.

"Can't believe you actually got to top me." Techno huffed, been awhile.

"Was determined. You needed to be taken down a peg." Dream teased, kissing the back of his head.

They faced one another, kissing gently. It was their unspoken 'I love you,' before laying down. They cuddled, nuzzling and Techno happily purring as they did.

## Chapter End Notes

I took inspiration from OlBazingas on Twitter. They had a small Dreamnap prompt and I thought it fit perfectly with this.

OlBazingas Twitter (18+ ONLY) - <https://twitter.com/OlBazingas>

Their prompt - <https://twitter.com/OlBazingas/status/1397373535102832640>

# Ram!Schlatt X Weasel!Charlie

## Chapter Summary

Requested by mr\_sock!

Charlie was a small hybrid, what with being mixed with a weasel. However, he liked to be tiny, it helps him hide from the bigger predators. He was only about three feet tall, so even a normal eagle could pick him up and eat him if they wanted to.

One day, he was looking for field and ended up going a lot farther then he meant to, ending up in a large field (well, everything was huge to him, to be honest). He walked around and yelped when something nearly stepped on him, making him run and bump into someone's face. He gasped and stepped back, the person opening his eyes and groaning.

"What the fu-" The person, *ram hybrid*, stopped, seeing Charlie, "...Well, hello. You're kinda cute, huh?"

Charlie blushed, "O-Oh, uh, thanks... Um... you're big."

The ram chuckled, "I'm sure, compared to you, anything is huge." The ram smiled gently, trying not to scare him, "My name is Schlatt."

"Charlie. Nice to meet you."

"You as well."

They talked a lot, becoming close. Charlie even laid on Schlatt's head, the ram chuckling at his excitement. However, when the herd began moving, Schlatt had to put Charlie down.

"Sorry, but we're moving. Gotta keep up." Schlatt smiled, waving slightly, "Bye, Charlie."

"W-Wait! When will you be back?" Charlie asked, ears lowered.

"...Who knows? We usually don't end up in the same place twice. Or, if we do, it's by luck."

"B-But-"

"Sorry, Charlie, but I can't leave my herd." He smiled, petting the other's head.

Charlie hesitated before he hugged the ram's leg, "No! I-I wanna come!"

Schlatt blinked. He sighed and picked the other up, "Alright, but don't be too obnoxious."

"I won't!" Charlie promised, the ram chuckling.

The two continued talking and getting closer to each other, smiling and laughing with each other. They stayed with each other, Charlie often resting on the ram's shoulder or his head, the two cuddling when it was night, and overall becoming best friends.

A few months later, however, all the rams and hybrids started getting more aggressive, Charlie

noticed. Schlatt did his best to remain calm and not scare the weasel, but it was hard when the other hybrids would walk up to Schlatt. He often had to put Charlie down and the two would glare and seem to try to intimate, sometimes even fighting (Schlatt always won) with one another.

Charlie had enough.

While they were eating, away from the herd at Schlatt's request, the weasel couldn't help but ask, "Schlatt, how come you and the other rams are acting really aggressive? Like... you all keep being really mean all of a sudden..."

Schlatt hesitated, "...It's a difficult time for sheep and stuff. It's hard for sheep and rams and stuff to mate, seeing as you have to have a lot of things for the female to be comfortable enough to mate. Now, as hybrids, different species mating is not that big of the deal." He huffed, "...So, with you around, a lot of the hybrids are getting jealous, thinking I have someone and they don't."

Charlie blushed, "T-They think we're mates?"

"Why wouldn't they? You're cute, definitely a bottom, we're close-"

"S-Stoooooop!" The weasel blushed, trying to cover the other's mouth.

Schlatt chuckled and kissed his palms. Charlie blushed more and seemed to hesitate, leaning up and kissing his lips gently. Schlatt gasped, the weasel giggling and pulling back. Because Charlie was only three feet tall and Schlatt was double his height, his lips didn't really cover much.

Schlatt hesitated, "...Charlie, what're you doing?"

"It's mating season for you, right? Well, I don't mind!" Charlie laid on his stomach, his tail wagging a bit, "Besides, you're right! We're really close a-and I don't mind... P-Please?"

Schlatt hesitated, his hand cupping the other's face, "...If I do something to hurt you or make you uncomfortable, don't be afraid to stop me."

Charlie nodded and watched as Schlatt sucked on two of his fingers. Once they were wet enough, he moved the weasel to rest against his chest, hips up. The weasel huffed, pushing two fingers into the other, Charlie gasping. He whimpered, it was painful, but he forced himself to relax.

Schlatt moaned, "God, you're gonna be so tight..."

Charlie moaned, biting his lip, "S-Schlatt, more..."

"More? Are you sure? I don't-"

"P-Please, i-it's okay! Please..."

Schlatt nodded. He removed his fingers and held the other's cheeks apart, hesitating. He was gentle, of course, slowly lowering Charlie down on him. The weasel cried out in pleasure, moaning at the pain and pleasure. He whimpered, feeling the other in his stomach and able to see the large outline of the rams member.

"F-Fuck, s-so tight..." The ram moaned.

Charlie whimpered, tears coming to his eyes.

"S-Shit, Charlie! Are you alright, do you want to stop?!"

"N-No! It feels g-good!" He wiped his eyes, "I-I'm just... r-really overwhelmed..."

"O-Okay, just tell me when."

Charlie panted, trying to adjust. He was relaxed, but he was so overwhelmed, feeling close already. But he wanted to help Schlatt. So, he began bouncing slightly, lifting himself up and slamming down, crying out in ecstasy. Schlatt moaned and watched the weasel who, with difficulty, lifted himself up and down. It was a sight to behold, watching the cute little thing take all of him, bouncing as much as he could.

"S-Schlatt, I-I can't-" Charlie whimpered.

"Gonna come, cute thing?" Schlatt cooed, the weasel nodding, "Then go ahead." He stroked the other in time with his bouncing.

Charlie cried out and came on their stomachs, both stopping to relax. Once Charlie calmed down from his high, Schlatt pushed him down and began trusting again.

"S-Schlatt-"

"Sorry baby~" Schlatt cooed in his ear, "I need to come too~!"

Charlie cried out, tears falling down his cheeks. Schlatt cried out, moaning loudly as he continued thrusting in his tight heat. He wiped the other's tears away, moaning as he kissed him gently. Charlie cried out, moaning and whimpering, shaking as he was overstimulated.

He clenched the grass, "S-Schlatt, t-too much-!"

"I-I'm closed, Charlie! S-So close!" Schlatt moaned into his ear, headbutting him gently.

Charlie scream in pleasure as he came, unable to hold back. And, a couple of a thrusts later, Schlatt let out a moan as he pushed his knot into the weasel, coming deep inside, locking them together.

The weasel gasped, his stomach bulging a little more. They panted, Schlatt hugging Charlie close to his chest.

"S-So big..." Charlie bit his lip, "T-Too much, Schlatt..."

"I know, I know." Schlatt cooed, "Shhh, I'll pull out in a little. Gotta wait for my knot to deflate."

Charlie nodded, humming.

Schlatt wiped his eyes, "Are you okay?"

Charlie nodded, "I-I'm okay. J-Just... wow, th-that was a lot." He giggled, "I'm good, though. I-It felt good..."

"Hopefully no one else will try to take you anymore." Schlatt kissed his forehead.

Charlie giggled, kissing him as well.

## **Lion!Dream X Gazelle!Sapnap (Part 2)**

### Chapter Summary

Requested by CyanFerret\_21!

### Chapter Notes

Just want to make a note that I don't plan to make a part two of a lot of chapters, I just really liked how the Lion!Dream and Gazelle!Sapnap turned out and I really liked CyanFerret\_21's idea for this part two!

Just wanted to ask that you don't ask for part two of chapters as I don't want to do them. This is an exception.

Sapnap pet the cub who was cuddling into his lap, George (another male lion hybrid) sitting beside him. Dream and some lionesses were out hunting, so George was watching the rest of the pride, including the gazelle.

Sapnap giggled, George opening one eye and looking at him, "What?"

The gazelle blinked, blushing, "S-Sorry, just... the cubs, they're so cute!"

George hummed and smiled, "Agreed."

Sapnap giggled as the one on his lap seemed to be asleep, "I'm surprised they like me so much."

"I'm not. You have the same personality as their mothers." George hummed, "You're basically a lioness."

"What do you mean?"

"You're kind, sweet, make sure they're well fed, all that stuff. You take care of them. The only difference is you're a man and a gazelle."

Sapnap blinked, "...You think I'm a good mom?"

"Well, I wouldn't say mom, just cause that's a little awkward for me, but yeah, I think you're a great parent. It's why Dream loves you so much."

Sapnap blushed, looking at the floor with a happy smile.

"...Why're you acting like that? Don't tell me you don't believe that."

"N-No, of course I do! I-I just..." Sapnap giggled, "I-I... sometimes I forget that he really does loves me..."

George hummed, tail flicking back and forth, chuckling, "I don't understand how. He loves you deeply. To the point he would fight anyone who dares look at you wrong. Hell, when he gets back, he's probably going to growl and hiss at me for being too close to you."

"Sapnap..."

The two turned and Sapnap smiled brightly, "Dream!"

George got up and moved to lay with a few other lionesses. Dream sat beside the gazelle, nuzzling into him, "Mine..."

Sapnap giggled, "Hi Dream! Hunting go well?"

"Mhmm... I missed you."

Sapnap giggled, nuzzling with him, sharing a kiss with one another.

\*\*\*

Sapnap was always embarrassed with Dream carrying him everywhere, saying it was for his safety. He just felt like it was... it was just embarrassing. However, he did love how loving Dream was. It was nice how protective he was, making sure he was protected and not in any danger.

When they stopped, they all got something to drink from the pond, Sapnap eating some grass seeing as he didn't eat the meat they hunted. While he was eating, he thought he heard something. The rest of the pride was still drinking, some of the cubs messing with their mothers, so it couldn't have been one of them.

He heard it again and moved to go towards it, ears flicking. Sapnap listened for it and, eventually, he found what was making the noise. It was a small lion cub hybrid, his mother on the floor in a pool of blood. Ignoring the blood, he ran over and knelt down.

"Oh, poor thing..." Sapnap offered his hands.

"M-Mommy-"

"Shhh, I know..." Sapnap interrupted, gently picking up the little boy, "Shhh, it's okay..." He rubbed the boy's back, the boy sobbing, "Shhh, shh... I know, I know..."

"M-Mommy is dead!" He sobbed, "A-Another lion h-h-hurt her!"

Sapnap widened his eyes. Lions did that? He's heard of prides attacking prides, but for a lion to just attack a lioness for seemingly no reason? Did that happen?

"I know this is hard for you, but did he have a reason?"

"M-M-Mommy said no t-to him.. H-He wanted something, b-but mommy-" He hiccuped.

"Shhh, shhh, don't push yourself, little one... Just listen to my voice and calm down, okay? It's okay... You're safe now..."

Sapnap hugged him tightly, kissing the boy's forehead.

"Y-You're a n-nice gazelle..." The cub sniffled when he calmed down.

"SAPNAP!" The two turned and Dream ran over, cupping his cheeks, "Y-You-! Do you

have *any* idea how *worried* I was?! I-I was so scared I'd find you *dead*! Don't run off like that, you nearly gave me a heart attack!"

"I-I'm sorry Dream, it's just..." Sapnap looked down and hugged the little cub tighter, "I-I heard him crying... I needed to help..."

Dream looked and saw the cub, who whimpered, "...You... you risked yourself for him?"

"I did it before, it's how we met." Sapnap teased, petting the cub's head, "I heard him crying... I couldn't leave him alone. I-I know it was stupid, impulsive, but he was crying..."

"Geez, sometimes I wonder how you're not a female. You have such a strong motherly instinct!" Dream teased, petting the cub's head, "What's your name?"

The cub buried himself in Sapnap's chest.

"It's okay, little one! He's my mate! He's the leader of our pride!" Sapnap reassured.

"Mate?" The cub looked at him, "...B-But you're a gazelle!"

"I-It's a long story. Now, what's your name?" Sapnap asked.

"...T-Tommy." The cub whimpered.

Sapnap pet his head, "I... I know we could never replace your mother, but you're in danger alone. W-Would you like to join our pride? Or even stay with us until you're older and possibly form your own pride? I just... I can't leave you alone, I would feel so guilty."

Tommy hugged Sapnap tightly, "D-D-Don't l-leave me!"

"I-I won't! I won't, I promise." Sapnap hugged him back, "It's okay, little one."

Dream rubbed Tommy's back, "Our little cub." He smiled, looking at Sapnap, "We got our own little cub..."

Sapnap smiled and nuzzled the little cub, earning a small giggle. He kissed the boy's forehead, Dream smiling. They went back to the pride and Dream chuckled, Sapnap and Tommy hugging and not letting another go. Even when night fell, Tommy cuddled into Sapnap's chest, who smiled and hugged him gently.

Dream curled up behind him, kissing the back of the gazelle's head, "I love you, Sapnap."

Sapnap smiled, "I love you too, Dream."

They shared a kiss before the blonde cuddled into his back, Sapnap hugging Tommy to his chest, who seemed happy with him.

# Piglin!Techno X Sheep!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by guest??? !

When Technoblade and Dream first met, they were both young. Phil and Puffy (his adopted mother) had met up because Puffy needed help with something. So, while their parents worked on whatever needed to be done, the piglin and sheep began to play. They spared, Dream braided Techno's hair, Techno let the blonde wear his crown, and overall had a fun time.

Techno tugged Dream's ears and the blonde yelped, "S-Sorry! I-I-"

"They're sensitive!" Dream said, "I-It's okay, th-though! It was an a-accident!"

"I-I'm sorry! I-I just wanted to pet them!"

"They're sensitive, but you didn't mean it! I-I just... Mommy says all sheep and sheep hybrids ears are sensitive because they're used for tagging."

"Tagging?"

"Mhmm, they put a tag on our ears. Reduces us to property... B-But it's okay-"

Techno took the other's hand and huffed, "I-I won't let anyone tag you! Won't let anyone do that! Because we're friends now, so I'll protect you!"

Dream giggled, smiling, nodding, "I'll hold you to that!" He teased, "If anyone tags me or something, you gotta fight them!"

*"I'll kill them!"*

\*\*\*

Dream shook, sitting in the corner, his orange jumpsuit ripped, dirtied, bloodied, hair pure white from stress. His horns were filed down, but had stopped growing from stress so it didn't matter. His mask sat in front of him, barely a mask anymore. It just covered one of his green eyes now. He kept his hands close to his chest, close together, having them in handcuffs for so long just... it just made him feel safer, despite not being safe. Scars were all over his wrists, a few on his face along with the cuts and bruises, bruises and scars on his neck, not to mention the worst thing he had.

The tag on his ear with a simple :) on it.

Dream was no longer a person, just an animal, a *thing*.

He heard the redstone move down and he whimpered, hugging his knees closer. He closed his eyes, *Don't hurt me, don't hurt me, don't hurt-*

The person grabbed the tag and growled.

He looked up and widened them, "...T-Technoblade...?"

**"Who the fuck tagged you?"** He checked it and growled more, **"He's so lucky I already killed him, I would've tortured the son of a bitch if I knew this before!"**

"Technoblade..." Dream whispered again, holding his hands, shaking, "Y-You're... You're real! Y-Y-You're real! I-I-"

"Come on, baby, let's get you out."

Technoblade picked him up and Dream began to sob into his neck, the piglin feeding him a fire resistance, strength, and healing potion before the other carried him out.

\*\*\*

Techno brought him home and Dream slowly, very slowly, started getting better. Dream let him cut his hair, his horns started growing once more, his hair slowly turned blonde once more, but he kept his hands together still, Techno happily kissing the scars and waiting patiently for him to get better. After a few months, Dream let him touch the tag, carefully removing it with the tool Phil had got him.

"It's gone...?" Dream whimpered.

"Yes, it's gone." Techno cooed, kissing his forehead and throwing the tag in the garbage, "You're okay, you're safe now."

Dream smiled, nodding, hugging him.

Once the tag was removed, he was slowly getting better. He slowly started going outside without fear, let the piglin touch him a lot more, and more, and more.

One day, Dream was outside petting some of the dogs, giggling with the licks he received. He heard laughter and playful banter, turning to see Tubbo, Ranboo, and Phil. He stiffened. He was fine with Phil, scared of Ranboo, and didn't want to interact with Tubbo. Dream ran inside Techno's home, Phil noticing.

Phil sighed and looked at the two, "Change of plans, leave Techno alone. Sorry."

Once inside, Dream climbed the later and ran to Techno's bed. Techno groaned, turning. He went to say something, but seeing the terror in the blonde's eyes, he opened his arms. Dream curled into his chest.

"F-Fuck, can't do this for l-long, baby..." Techno pet his head, rubbing his back.

"W-Why not?"

"I-I'm about to go into rut..."

Dream hesitated, "...I-I don't want to leave you."

"I know, but-"

"U-Use me." Dream offered, "I... Just use me. Use me as you please..."

"...Dream, you are not some fucking toy!" Techno growled, possessiveness taking over. He pinned the other down, staring into his eyes, "You are not a fucking toy, you're a human fucking being!"

Don't ever speak like you're less than, you're a human! You're not an animal, a piece of trash, a toy, nothing like that! A *human*, Dream, you're a *human*!"

Tears came to his eyes, "...Techno..."

"I... I love you so much, Dream... I don't... I don't want you to think like that."

Dream removed his hoodie, "Show me... Show me you love me. I-I just... I need you to show me."

Techno hesitated, "Are you sure?"

"Positive."

Techno hesitated once more before he removed Dream's shirt. The piglin was gentle as he kissed his neck, sucking a mark into it. Dream moaned as Techno continued sucking marks into his neck and chest. He could smell the piglin's rut fully take affect, but he didn't care.

He moaned as Techno kissed his ears, "T-Tech..."

"Shhh, I'll be gentle." Techno cooed, kissing from his ear down to his stomach.

He removed Dream's pants and boxers, kissing his inner thigh. He moved down, farther and farther, reaching his entrance. Dream bit his lip and moaned as Techno licked at his entrance. He whimpered as the piglin pushed his tongue inside him, making him wet.

"T-Tech-!" He cried out, moaning, "O-Oh god, f-feels good!"

Techno hummed, lifting his thighs a bit and licking more at his hole, pushing it back in. With his tongue, he pushed a finger inside as well to help actually stretch him out.

"O-Oh-!" He moaned once more, "T-Techno, p-please! S-Stop teasing me!"

Techno chuckled, removing himself from the other. He leaned up and kissed him gently, pushing inside gently. Dream whimpered, clenching the sheets tightly as Techno pushed more inside him. Once Techno was fully inside, they pulled back, both panting and gasping.

Dream looked down, gasping, "Techno, l-look!"

The piglin hummed and widened his eyes, seeing the large bulge in the sheep's stomach. He blinked and gave a small thrust, earning a gasp and watching as the bulge moved.

Techno moaned, "Fuck, you look full, Dream~ You gonna have my little piglets?"

Dream whimpered, crying out in a mixture of pain in pleasure as the piglin began thrusting roughly inside him. He grabbed the other's shoulders, holding onto him as Techno moaned. He kissed Dream's ears, rubbing his horns gently as Dream moaned loudly.

"T-Techno-!" Dream moaned, coming on his stomach.

"Already, baby? We just started!" Techno teased, lifting his thighs up, not pausing in his thrusting.

"I-I-I'm so-sorry!" He whined, "C-Couldn't h-help it-"

"Don't apologize." Techno kissed him gently, thrusting harder, "Just sit there and enjoy yourself, love~"

Dream whined and moaned, nodding. He felt overwhelmed with the way Techno kept thrusting inside him. It was too much, yet not enough. He wanted the piglin to slow down, but he wanted more. Tears ran down his face, hiccuping slightly.

"B-Baby!" Techno stopped, cupping his face and wiping away his tears, "W-What's wrong?! D-Do you want me to stop?!"

He may have been in rut, but he wouldn't dare keep going if consent was taken away.

"N-No, pl-please, more!" Dream sobbed, "I-I'm okay, i-it just feels g-good!"

Techno sighed in relief and smiled, kissing his forehead, "I love you..."

"I love you..." Dream repeated, smiling a bit, "K-Keep going... I-I want your piglets, T-Techno..."

Techno widened his eyes and groaned, continuing his hard thrusts, "F-Fuck, you're so fucking hot!"

The blonde cried out, arching his back.

Techno moaned, kissing his neck, holding his hips, "F-Fuck, you have no idea wh-what you do to me! Gonna fill you up, have my piglets, baby!"

"P-Please, more, w-want your piglets!" Dream rubbed his stomach, teasing the bulge in his stomach.

Techno growled and opened his mouth, biting Dream's neck as his knot began to inflate. Dream screamed in pleasure, arching his back, digging his nails into the piglin's shoulders, coming on their chests.

Techno moaned loudly, licking at the mating mark before he licked up the blood, pushing his knot inside, coming deep inside him. Dream gasped, watching as the bulge in his stomach grow, making him whimper.

Techno cooed, moaning and licking the mark, "Mine... Mine..."

"T-Techno..." Dream moaned, "S-So much..." He chuckled, "I-I might actually get pregnant cause of you, have your piglets."

"Good, I want you to have my piglets." Techno teased, kissing his cheek, "Want you to have my little piglets, it'll show you are loved. I love you, Dream, I mean it..."

"Since when did you become so sappy?" Dream teased, chuckling, tears in his eyes, "I love you too..."

Techno smiled and kissed him gently, "I... I'm not going to satisfied after one round-"

"I know. I know." Dream reassured, smiling, nodding, "It's okay... Please, want you to breed me." He hugged the other gently, "Don't stop, Techno~"

The piglin blushed and smiled, kissing him gently.

\*\*\*

Dream woke up, after a week of helping Techno with his rut, in the bath, the piglin gently washing his hair. The blonde shook his head on instinct to get the water out.

Techno chuckled, "Easy there, love."

"Y-You... you're gone..."

"What? Dream, I'm right here-"

"N-No! I-I mean-" Dream rubbed his stomach, "...I... I wanted it inside me..."

Techno blushed and laughed awkwardly, "S-Sorry... I-I'll keep that in mine for next time..."

Dream smiled and nuzzled into his neck.

Techno smiled, kissing his forehead, "...Love you, baby..."

"I love you too..." Dream smiled, closing his eyes again.

Techno hugged him tightly, "...I'll protect you, Dream... I'm so sorry I couldn't before... I... I should've been there-"

"Techno, you're here now and that's all that matters. I... I know you'll protect me from now on, I... I'm not mad at you, I don't blame you, it's not your fault." Dream smiled brightly at him, his eyes fully of nothing but love, "I mean it when I say love you! I know you'll protect me now, and I'm happy with that!"

Techno smiled and kissed him gently, Dream smiling as he kissed back.

# Cat!Punz X Canary!Dream X Dog!Sam

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Eddy The Blob!

Punz and Sam had become quick friends as an alley cat and stray dog. They helped each other steal, helped bandage any wounds they had, and made sure each other were okay.

One day saw a canary hybrid, a type of bird hybrid, trapped in a cage. He was a blonde boy with green eyes, bright yellow wings on his back. He only wore black boxers to cover his lower half, but nothing else was covered. He was small, smaller than them. Punz was five feet tall, Sam a few inches taller, the canary was about three feet tall.

Punz immediately pulled on the cage door, startling the bird.

"H-Hey!" The bird moved back, "Do-Don't do that!"

"What, you want to be in a cage?" Punz huffed.

"I-I don't have any other place." The boy huffed, hugging his knees to his chest, "I hate being in a cage, but... I don't know anything else."

Punz and Sam looked at one another, the dog looking at the other, "...So... do you want to be free?"

The bird went to say something, but the door to the shop opened. The two strays hid behind some cans and the boy hugged himself more, the owner huffing.

"Stupid bird." He put the cage back up on the hook, "So loud, so annoying. Can't wait to finally fucking sell you."

The cat and dog looked up at him, the bird whimpering.

"He's going to sell you? Like an animal?" Sam growled.

The bird huffed, "That's what us hybrids are."

"No! You're a human too!" Punz hissed.

"Not all normal humans think that."

The two tried to convince him to let them help him, but he refused. They left that day, but came the next. Then the next, and the next, and the next.

They kept coming, simply talking and making the bird's, who introduced himself as Dream, day a little better. They slowly got closer and Dream seemed to grow happier.

One day, they visited and a man was holding his cage, the bird trying to get away.

The shop keeper smirked, "Two hundred."

"One." The man huffed, putting the cage back up.

"One fifty."

"...Alright, one fifty. Let me get some money."

The shop keeper nodded and they went their separate ways.

Punz and Sam ran over, the cat gasping, "Dream! He's trying to sell you!"

"I-I know!" Dream whimpered, "P-Please, help me! I-I don't want to leave you two!"

Sam knelt down, "Punz, here! I'll boost you!"

Punz nodded, using his claws and unlocking the cage door.

Dream jumped into his arms and the three began running away. They continued running until they felt they were safe. The bird flapped his wings and giggled. Sam and Punz blinked, staring at the bird, who giggled and laughed, spreading his wings as he hugged them.

"I-I'm free! I'm free!" Dream yelled.

Punz and Sam smiled, hugging him back.

From then on, the three were inseparable. Punz and Sam happily hugged and cuddled Dream all day, they would do it if they could, but they unfortunately had to steal food, water, clothes, etc. Dream occasionally helped them out, but they wanted Dream to stay back because of how small he was and how easy it would be to catch him.

One day, they came back to their little makeshift home. It was an abandoned house they had, boarding the windows and having pots and bowls in certain places in case it rained. When they got home, Punz happily hugged Dream to his chest.

"Dreamy~! How are you, good day?" Punz cooed, "We got some money too, that way we can buy some things for you later!"

Dream smiled and hugged back, wings wrapping around them, "...Just missed you two... I wish I could help more..."

Sam's tail wagged as he licked Dream's cheek, "It's best you sit at home. If you were to get hurt, *god*, baby, we would feel fucking awful."

Dream smiled, "'Baby?'"

Sam blushed, looking away, "Sl-Slip of the tongue."

Punz and Dream giggled. They all shared a kiss with one another, Dream getting multiple kisses, especially on the cheeks and forehead. Dream moaned as Punz kissed his neck, Sam kissing his cheek.

"S-Stop teasing me..." Dream whined.

"What do you want us to do, love?" Punz asked.

Dream huffed, "You know what I want... H-Hurry up."

Sam hummed, nuzzling his neck, "No idea, actually. Explain, please?"

Dream huffed once more. He gently pushed Sam off of him and sat up, "Fine, if you guys won't *breed* me, I'll just go-

Punz grabbed his hips and pulled him back down. Before he could say something, the dog and cat kissed and sucked his neck, even biting it. They had already made "claim marks" (as they called it) the day they saved Dream, but it was just a mark. Not a scar or anything like that, just a mark they constantly liked to remake.

Dream moaned, Punz's hands running up his shirt as Sam stroked his thighs. The bird's wings flapped slightly, moaning as he watched the dog slowly remove his pants. Punz happily took off his shirt, teasing and pinching his nipples. The bird gasped and shook in pleasure.

Sam leaned down, licking at Dream's member as Punz pushed a finger inside him.

The bird cried out in pleasure, "F-Fuck, good!"

The two were yin and yang, Dream thought, but that was just fine. They both touched him in all the right places. If one didn't touch him where he wanted, the other did. They were perfect, Dream thought, absolutely perfect.

Tears came to his eyes and Sam stopped, pausing Punz as well, "Are you alright, Dream? Are we hurting you?"

"N-No! No, th-the opposite!" Dream smiled lovingly, "You too love me so much, making me cry! You both are jerks!"

Sam chuckled, kissing his lips, "Oh, we're sorry."

Punz chuckled, kissing his cheek, "Want to continue?"

"W-Want you to breed me, h-hurry up."

Punz looked at Sam and nodded. The dog slowly eased into the bird, who cried out in pleasure. Once he was adjusted, Punz pushed a finger inside once more. He stretched him out more, wanting to make sure he was ready for him as well. Dream moaned loudly, shaking in pleasure, tears threatening to pour down his cheeks. When Punz eased into him, Dream arched his back off of him, shaking.

It was too much, yet not enough. He felt so full, yet he was empty. He wanted so much more, yet he didn't know if he could handle it.

Sam and Punz waited patiently for Dream to calm down, Sam rubbing at the noticeable bulge in his stomach. He was trying to soothe Dream, but it only made him more worked up. He whimpered and, without thinking, Sam thrust.

Dream gasped, biting his lip, "P-Pl-Please! A-Again!"

Sam and Punz began to thrust, the cat once more playing with his chest while the dog focused on trying to find his sweet spot. Dream wanted more, but he couldn't take it. Tears fell down his cheeks, hiccuping slightly. It was all so overwhelming, he didn't know how to feel.

Sam licked up the tears, moaning, "Such a good baby~" He cooed, "So pretty, so amazing~ Doing so well, gonna breed you so well~!"

Dream moaned loudly, "M-More! P-Praise me, m-more!"

Punz was happy to do that. Despite being the cat, an animal who isn't usually known for being loving (that's a dog), he happily doted on Dream, kissing, hugging, purring, and making sure the bird knew he was the best, most special, amazing, and perfect person in the world. Sam, despite being the dog, an animal who isn't usually known for being indifferent (that's a cat), would much rather just hug Dream and kiss his cheek, saying he loved him. He always got embarrassed being super affectionate, Dream knew that, so he was happy to just have Sam hug him.

Punz kissed his cheek and rubbed his chest as Sam licked up his tears, moaning, "Such a good birdie~ So pretty~!" He whispered in Dream's ears, "You're so amazing, you know that? So perfect, so beautiful, gonna be such a great mother, Dreamy~" He nipped at his neck, "You're gonna let us breed you, right? Gonna have our pups and kittens, right~?"

Dream felt like he was in heaven, eyes rolling back and toes curling. He wasn't sure what he gripped, but his hands clenched on something of theirs. He was pretty sure it was Punz's tail (he yelped when he clenched his fist) and Sam's wrist (his hand held Dream's wrist as well), holding onto them as he cried out in pure bliss. Tears continued to fall down his cheeks as Punz and Sam followed after.

The dog pushed his knot in, moaning as he continued to kick Dream's cheek, "Good birdie, good... Gonna breed you, make sure you're full of my pups."

Dream nodded, both him and Punz groaning at the uncomfortable feeling. Neither had knots, so it was a bit weird to feel it (both inside your or against you).

Dream rubbed his stomach, blinking, trying to come back to reality.

Punz took Dream's hands in his, "We're here, baby. Right here. You need us and we're never going to leave."

Sam nodded, tail wagging as he licked his cheek, "We gotcha, we'll keep you safe, baby."

Dream held them tightly, Punz and Sam licking, kissing, and sucking marks into his neck. He smiled, loving how gentle they were, loving how much they loved him. He soon calmed down and nodded.

"M'okay." Dream hummed, both pulling out gently since Sam's knot deflated, "C-Cuddle... Cuddle time."

Punz purred and hugged Dream tightly to his chest. Sam chuckled, convincing them to take a quick bath in the nearby pond. They were quick before leaving back to their home. They laid on the dirty and torn couch, cuddling together. Sam got them a blanket as they cuddled, holding one another. Punz rested his chin on Dream's forehead, who cuddled into his chest, Sam cuddling into the bird's back.

Sam and Punz shared a kiss as Dream fell asleep. They smiled at one another.

"I love you Sam." Punz cooed and kissed Dream's forehead, "I love you Dream."

Sam blushed and smiled, "I love you both too... S-Sorry, I just-"

"You're fine, Sam." Punz reassured, "You're fine. Been with you since we were little and now we have Dream. We both know you love us, even if you can't express it very well. That's just you and we're fine with that." He smiled, "You love us and we know that!"

Sam smiled and nodded. They shared one more kiss before each kissing Dream's cheeks, a happy smile forming on the bird's face as he slept.

# Lion!Sam X Fox!Foolish X Tiger!Ponk

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Ach\_Nein!

"Boo!"

The lion gasped and, before he could throw off whoever dared to jump on his back, the fox curled into his neck and he sighed in relief. He smiled and nuzzled the other, purring.

"Hello, little foxy~!" The lion teased, "What honor do I have to be graced with your presence, Foolish?"

The fox giggled, kissing his neck and cheek, "Just love you, Sammy~! Mind telling me where Ponk is? I was looking for him."

"He might be resting in the clubhouse, love." Sam pet the other's head gently, "Him and I were sparring a lot yesterday, you saw it. Probably sore."

"I checked the clubhouse though..."

"Maybe swimming? Tigers love to swim." He stood up, Foolish on his back as they walked to the pool the refuge had made for Ponk.

They watched as Ponk resurfaced, shaking his head.

"Ponk! You okay?!" Foolish called.

The tiger swam to the shore, shaking his head, "Just had a bit of trouble staying above."

Sam walked over and checked the other's stump. He remembered the day Ponk lost his arm and always blamed himself. They were running and Foolish was hurt, so he was carrying him. Next thing he knew, Ponk screamed in agony and when they looked, he was on the ground, large gash in his arm from the hunters.

Sam snapped and blacked out, because the next thing he knew, he was covered in the hunters' blood and trying to help Ponk's arm. However, when your wild animals/animal hybrids, you don't have the medical tools normal humans do. It got infected and, when they were taken to a refuge, Sam and Foolish were outside the door as Ponk lost his arm.

"Sam?" The lion looked at the tiger, who smiled, "I'm fine, seriously. Help with the bandages?"

"I'll get them!" Foolish jumped up and ran to get the bandages.

Sam continued rubbing the stump.

"It's not your fault."

"It *is* my fault, Ponk." Sam hissed, "I... I should have helped you-"

"What could you have done?"

"I-I could've carried you-"

"And what about Foolish?"

Sam was silent.

"Sam." Ponk stroked his cheek, "It's *not* your fault. I was cut off and the moment I screamed, you were beside me. You saved my life. I may have lost my arm, but does it look like I care? I can still walk and swim, though that's a little difficult, and I can still kiss, hug, and love you and Foolish. That's all I care about."

Sam held his hand, smiling, "...I love you so much..."

"And I love you." Ponk reassured.

"Got them!" Foolish ran back, "What? You guys loving each other without me? Rude!" He climbed in Ponk's lap, huffing, "Kiss me, now!"

"Brat." Ponk teased, but did so.

Foolish giggled before wrapping his stump, making sure it was okay. Ponk smiled, kissing his cheek. Sam kissed the back of Foolish's neck before kissing Ponk's cheek as well. It started innocent enough, just small kisses, until Foolish and Ponk started grinding against each other.

Sam grabbed Foolish's hips, "What're you doing?"

"Nothing~!" Foolish giggled.

Ponk smirked, grinding up into the other.

Sam huffed, moving his hands to stop Ponk, "What are *you* doing?"

"Nothing, I'm a good kitty~!"

Sam huffed, "Do you both need some punishment?"

"For what?" Foolish hummed, "I'm doing nothing but loving Ponky~!"

Ponk nodded, nuzzling the fox's cheek, "M'hmm! We're being good boys~!"

Sam glared, "What about me?"

Foolish turned around, grinding back on Ponk while also grinding into Sam, the lion moaning. Sam grabbed Ponk, pulling him onto his lap as he kissed Foolish. The fox and lion easily took off their shirts as Ponk pulled back slightly. He groaned and, before he could even start to struggle, he was pushed to the ground.

"H-Hey!" Ponk huffed, Foolish kissing him gently.

The fox smiled as he removed his shirt, "Hush now, we're helping you!"

Sam removed the tiger's undergarments before removing the fox's and finally his own. Foolish kept kissing Ponk gently, the tiger running his hand through the other's hair.

Ponk pulled back, huffing at Foolish, "I thought we were gonna spoil Sam?"

"Sam made a better argument about spoiling you." Foolish giggled.

"Traitor."

"Oh, hush, as if you don't like it." Sam teased.

Ponk went to say something before he moaned, Foolish sinking down on him. Ponk moaned and bit his lip, gripping the grass as Sam also pushed inside him. Ponk bit his lip and panted, Foolish kissing his neck. The tiger moaned, his hand running through the other's hair. Foolish whimpered, tail wagging a bit.

Sam moaned as he began to thrust into the tiger, "F-Fuck, you're both always so tight..."

Foolish huffed teasingly, "M-Maybe it's just that y-you and Ponky are so big~!"

Sam kissed the fox's cheek, "Hush and get bouncing. Don't want to keep our 'Ponky' waiting."

Ponk whimpered, shaking slightly as the two began to stimulate him. He was getting overwhelmed quickly. He moaned and felt Sam stroke his stump, making him embarrassed. The two kissed and sucked marks into his body, stroking parts of his body that made him crumble. Foolish happily sucked a mark into his neck, his hands stroking and petting his ears, whispering sweet nothings.

*"You're amazing~!" "Feel so good inside me~!" "Such a good kitten~!"*

Ponk moaned, kissing and sucking his neck as well, making sure to leave marks himself.

Sam stroked his thighs, one hand rubbing against his stump. Ponk moaned, the lion biting and leaving small scratch marks into his skin. Sam kissed the small marks and chuckled a bit at his blissed out face.

*"Look so cute, Ponk~" Sam teased, "I'm gonna absolutely destroy you~!"*

Ponk cried out, "F-Fuck, S-Sam! Right there, pl-please!"

Sam moaned, continuing to thrust into the tiger, making Ponk cry out in pleasure. Foolish kissed him gently, the two moaning into one another's mouth. Foolish hugged his neck, bouncing more and more until he finally came on their stomachs. Ponk cursed under his breath, nails digging into Foolish's hips.

Ponk pulled back, licking Foolish's lips, "G-Gonna come inside you, F-Foolish!"

"H-Hurry up, P-Ponky!" Foolish moaned, bouncing himself through the overstimulation.

Sam moaned and bit the back of Foolish's neck. The tiger cried out, coming inside the fox as the lion cursed against Foolish's neck, coming inside Ponk. The tiger moaned, stroking Foolish's back.

The fox giggled, kissing Ponk gently, "I love you, Ponk."

"Love you, Ponk. So cute." Sam cooed.

The tiger panted, "Y-You both are too much... You're gonna be the death of me..."

Sam kissed the bandages, "Wanted to make you feel loved. Always make us feel loved, it seemed fair."

Ponk smiled, closing his eyes, "I'm gonna sleep now."

Foolish hugged and cuddled into the tiger, "Cuddle time, then!"

Sam laid beside them, one hand running through their hair while his tail flicked back and forth happily, smiling lovingly as his two lovers fell asleep.

# Wolf!Dream X Raccoon!Sam

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Ach\_Nein!

Sam had been looking for food when the wolf found him. He was digging through trash, trying to find something edible, enough to eat. Suddenly something bit his tail and he yelped, spinning around and glaring. He gasped as the thing pulled him out, holding onto him. It was a blonde wolf hybrid, blinking and staring at him.

"Let me go!" Sam hissed.

"F-Foowwy!" The wolf set him down gently, letting go of his tail, "I-I thought you were an *actual* raccoon, not a hybrid..."

"What do you mean, I'm still a raccoon!"

"I-I know, I-I just meant-"

"Stupid wolf."

Despite clearly being at a disadvantage, seeing as a wolf could easily bite a raccoon's head off, it seemed Sam would be winning this argument, seeing as the wolf was clearly stepping back as the raccoon hissed and yelled at him.

Sam began walking away, the wolf (he introduced him as Dream) following after him. He smiled, and watched the raccoon, who blinked, confused.

"Why're you following me?" Sam asked.

Dream smiled, "You're cute!"

The raccoon blushed and huffed, "I-I am not! What're you playing at?!"

"N-Nothing, it's true!"

The two continued arguing, Dream smiling innocently and continued complementing the raccoon. Dream eventually had to leave, but only after complementing Sam for nearly an hour. However, he made sure to come back tomorrow, finding Sam resting in an alleyway.

"What're you doing, don't you have a pack or whatever?" Sam hissed.

The blonde wolf widened his eyes and looked away, ears lowering.

Sam blinked, "...Is... Is it a touchy subject...?"

"...Yes... It... it's not something I want to talk about." Dream sat beside him.

"O-Oh... Oh, I'm sorry... I, um, didn't mean to-"

"It's okay, no worries!" Dream smiled, "Just happy with you, handsome!"

"I-I AM NOT HANDSOME!" The raccoon hissed.

They continued getting to know each other, walking around the small village together, getting food, water, etc. They slowly became friends, eventually falling in love (though Dream seemed to fall in love at first sight). Eventually, when they realized they couldn't stay in the village because people knew them. So, they traveled to go to the next village. Sam liked to lay on Dream's back as they traveled, Dream happily carrying him as long as the raccoon let him cuddle at night (which Sam agreed to).

One day, Dream suddenly paused, Sam humming.

"What is it?" Sam asked.

Dream sniffed the air, looking around, "...I smell someone else."

"...Well, let's just-"

Suddenly, Dream jumped out of the way, moving to force Sam off his back. Sam gasped, it all happened at once and when he looked up, his eyes widened. Dream cried out as the wolf bit his shoulder. The hybrid bit the other's leg, forcing him to let go, before he slammed the other into the tree. He ran to Sam and picked him up, beginning to run and not stopping into they were in a cave.

When they stopped, he fell to the ground and Sam began looking over his shoulder. With the little supplies they had, Sam was able to wrap the wound.

"A-Are you okay?" Sam asked.

Dream nodded, "...Remember when you asked me about my pack...?"

"...Y-You don't have to-"

"It's fine, I... I really love you and trust you." He smiled, holding the other's hands to his cheeks, "...I... I was the leader of a small pack, only four wolf hybrids including myself. We... We were attacked by that wolf and his pack... They managed to... to kill my friends but I... I got away..." Tears came to Dream's eyes, "I-It's all-"

Sam kissed him gently, "No... No, it's not your fault Dream... You... You did nothing wrong, you did what you could."

Dream hugged Sam tightly, "...I just... I didn't want to lose you..."

"And you didn't." Sam reassured, "I'm right here." He moved the other's hand to his chest, "See? You can feel my heartbeat. I'm right here."

Dream hesitated, moving his hands up and down the other's body, occasionally squeezing, reminding himself, yes, Sam was here, he was in front of him, he had the raccoon right here.

"You know, if you wanted to touch me, you could've just asked." Sam teased as the wolf squeezed his thighs once more, Dream blushing.

"I-I, um-"

"It's okay Dream, I don't mind."

The wolf hesitated, running his hands up and down Sam's thighs. The raccoon gasped, blushing as he slowly got worked up. Sam blushed darkly, moaning as Dream continued to stroke his sides, kissing his cheek as he grinded into the other. They kissed softly as Dream spread his cheeks.

Sam moaned, moving to hover his entrance over the other's tip.

Dream held his hips, "You sure?"

"P-Positive." Sam smiled.

Dream nodded, letting go of Sam's hips. The raccoon slowly lowered down on him and cried out in a mixture of pain and pleasure. Dream held him still, making sure the other didn't push himself.

"L-Let me-"

"Baby, no, don't want you to hurt yourself." Dream cooed, "Need to adjust, love."

Sam nodded, biting his lip. He waited until he was fully adjusted before he began to bounce. Dream moaned, holding onto the other's hips to help him bounce. Sam moaned and leaned into the blonde's neck, who thrust up into him and helped him bounce. Dream nibbled and bit at the raccoon's neck and shoulder, Sam moaning loudly.

"D-Dream! O-Oh god, s-so big~!" He moaned into the wolf's ear, "S-So big inside me-"

"Such a good little baby~" Dream teased, thrusting up into him, "Such a good little raccoon, taking me so well~ Gonna knot you, love~"

Sam moaned and nodded, "P-Please, want it-!"

Dream pushed the other down gently, beginning to thrust into Sam like a wild animal (then again, they were wild animal hybrids). His nails dug into Sam's hips, licking and sucking at his neck, making sure to create large purple marks into his neck and shoulder.

"F-Feels good!" Sam moaned, clenching the other's shoulders.

Dream moaned, "Such a good boy, feels so good inside you!" He licked the other's neck, moaning loudly, "So tight, so warm, feel so good, baby~"

Sam moaned loudly, his own nails digging into Dream's shoulder. The blonde yelped and Sam gasped, apologizing. Dream reassured he was fine, continuing his thrusts. Sam pretty much forgot about the wound, moaning loudly as the other continued to hit his sweet spot with every thrust.

"D-Dream, gonna come-"

"M-Me too- *nngh*! C-Can I knot you?" Dream moaned, sucking his ear.

Sam nodded desperately, "P-Please-"

They cried out in ecstasy as Sam came on their chests. Dream moaned, feeling the other tighten around him. He cursed under his breath, deciding not to knot the other. However, before he could pull away, Sam wrapped his legs around the other's waist, pulling him closer.

"N-No, knot, please!" Sam whined.

Dream bit his bottom lip, "N-No, I can-"

"P-Please, Dream, *please*!"

Dream groaned but did knot him, moaning as he came deep inside the other, the knot keeping them connected.

Sam moaned, "...W-Why w-weren't you going to knot me...?"

"I-I just..." Dream sighed, "I, um... I was just nervous, to be honest. What if the wolf comes back? I can't protect you, I can't help you, I-"

Sam grabbed his cheeks, pinching them, "Dream, we ran for *hours* and you slammed the wolf into a tree! I'm pretty sure I heard a crack too! We'll be safe, at least until your knot dies down." He smiled, "We're safe baby."

Dream sighed, nodding with a smile, "I just worry. I don't want you to get hurt."

"I know, I know." Sam cooed, smiling, "You're great at protecting me, I promise."

Dream smiled and the two kissed gently, enjoying one another's embrace.

# Cat!Dream X Dog!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by boggybugbog!

Sapnap and Dream loved each other, but sometimes the dog annoyed the cat. It was the stereotypical mean cat and nice dog, but it needed to be done. Seeing as Sapnap is a huge brat and needed to be taught a lesson.

Like today.

Sapnap came out of the bedroom wearing an oversized hoodie with white thigh highs, as if he *wanted* to show himself off to everyone. Dream glared slightly, but didn't say anything. He looked cute, so he wouldn't punish him for looking cute. However, when the boy began to be bratty, he did warn Sapnap he would be punished if he continued.

Sapnap smirked, tail wagging, "You wouldn't hurt me~!" He giggled, going to the kitchen.

He reached for the top shelf and Dream could see the other was wearing panties. Dream blushed and looked away as the dog continued about his day. He made it very obvious he was trying to show off, seeing as he kept kneeling down right in front of him, lay on his stomach with his hoodie riding up his ass, and over all making a show.

The breaking point was when he was sitting on Dream's lap and "accidentally" dropped something. He knelt down, showing off in front of the cat. Dream growled, earning a hum.

"What's wrong?" Sapnap asked innocently.

"That's it! I warned you!" Dream grabbed the other's wrist, pulling him to the bedroom.

Sapnap was laid on the other's lap, his legs hanging off his thighs. He whimpered as Dream moved his hoodie, pulling down his panties. The cat rubbed at his ass, smirking. He lifted his hand before he slammed it back down, Sapnap crying out in pleasure. Dream did it once more to the other cheek, Sapnap whimpering. Dream kept spanking, making sure the other's cheeks were completely red.

Sapnap moaned, whimpering and twitching, "G-Gonna-"

"You're gonna fucking come from me slapping your ass? Jesus, you're such a huge slut." Dream rolled his eyes.

He grabbed the other and laid him on his back, removing the rest of his clothes. Sapnap whined, the sudden built up pleasure quickly dying down, "D-Dream-"

Dream slapped his thigh, shaking his head, "Ah, ah~! What do you call me?"

"...S-Sir, please-"

"Good puppy~" Dream cooed, cupping his cheeks, "Tell me, why are you acting so slutty today?"

Who are you trying to show off to? *George?*"

"N-No! I-It's j-just for you, Sir!" Sapnap whimpered, "A-All for you! W-Wanted to be s-slutty for you, c-cause I wanted you!"

Dream cooed, "Awww... What a pathetic little slut..." He snickered, kissing him gently, "Don't worry baby, I'll take care of you~"

Sapnap cried out in pleasure when Dream slammed inside him. Tears came to his eyes, becoming overwhelmed and not knowing if he wanted more or to stop. He grabbed Dream's hand and squeezed, needing reassurance. The blonde smiled and squeezed his hand back, Sapnap moaning.

He panted, his tail twitching, shaking, "S-Sir... I-I'm just-" He whimpered, "I-I need to co-"

"No." Dream hissed, squeezing the other's dick, "Don't come. Not allowed to, since you were so bad."

"W-Wasn't even b-bad!" Sapnap argued.

Dream slapped his ass, earning a moan, "Really? So you wore something revealing on purpose just for my attention and now you're arguing? Such a fucking brat!"

Dream grabbed a cockring and placed it on Sapnap, not trusting the dog to not come. Sapnap whined, but with another slap to his ass, he bit his lip. He cried out in pleasure as the blonde began to thrust inside him, immediately going hard and fast.

Sapnap cried out in pleasure, "D- *Sir!*" He moaned, arching his back, his tail wagging, "S-Sir, it's t-t-too much!"

"You can take it, fucking slut." Dream cooed, kissing his nose.

Sapnap cried out more, tears falling down his cheeks, "I-I wanna come-"

"*You don't get to.*" Dream hissed, biting his neck.

The ravenette whimpered, whining. His tail wagged and he twitched, his whole body twitching. He was overwhelmed, he wanted to stop everything, use his safeword, but at the same time he wanted so much more. He wanted Dream to bite him more, scratch him more, thrust harder and faster.

"D-Dre- *S-Sir-!*" Sapnap twitched, "R- Yell- Gre-"

Dream paused, removing his teeth from the dog's neck, licking the wound, "What's wrong? Want to stop? Continue? Tell me."

"I-I-I don't kn-know!" Sapnap whined, "I-I want more b-but it's so much! I-I-I'm really o-overwhelmed a-a-and ju-just-!"

Dream kissed him gently, "Shhh, shhh, it's okay. Tell me when and I'll remove the ring, let you come."

Sapnap shook his head, twitching, drool falling down his chin. Dream licked it up, kissing him gently as Sapnap continued to cry from the pleasure. When the cat pulled back, he continued leaving small kisses until Sapnap nodded, giving him the go ahead.

Dream began thrusting again, fast but being soft. Sapnap cried out, a full body twitch racking his body as Dream removed the ring. He couldn't help but come, the blonde moaning as Sapnap

tightened around him. Sapnap screamed in complete bliss as Dream bit his neck once more, coming inside him.

Sapnap moaned, eyes rolling back into his head before he seemed to go still.

"...Sapnap? Baby?" Dream pat his cheek gently, "Baby? Are you okay?"

Sapnap moaned, eyes fluttering, out of it.

"Baby?! Are you okay?! Please-"

"M-M'fine... n-needa ca-calm down..." Sapnap simply said.

Dream sighed in relief, pulling out. He ran and grabbed a towel, cleaning the other up, Sapnap whining.

"Hush, I'm cleaning you." The blonde teased.

Sapnap's tail wagged in response.

"You're such a little puppy." Dream teased, "You're more of a puppy than a dog!"

"Quiet..." Sapnap teased, "M'sleepy..."

Dream chuckled and finished cleaning Sapnap up before cleaning himself. Once he finished, he covered Sapnap in tons of blankets, knowing his puppy loved to just cuddle in a mass of blankets to be warm. He laid beside him and Sapnap cuddled into him, tail wagging under the covers.

"How can you sleep if you keep wagging your tail?" Dream teased.

"Shut up." Sapnap teased back.

# Piglin!Techno X Avian!Quackity

## Chapter Summary

Requested by hxynh!

Quackity dressed himself in a thick coat as he walked to the Nether Portal. He practically skipped to it, going through. Once he was in literal hell, he removed his coat because it was too hot and he didn't need a heatstroke. He skipped through the Nether, smiling brightly at he got to the other portal.

He put his coat back on as he arrived in the snowy terrain. He happily continued to skip over to the house, his wings flapping happily. He walked up the stairs, happily walking inside the other's home.

"Techno! I-"

The air was thick with the smell of pheromones, he was practically choking on it. The duck gasped, his small wings lowering as he fell to the floor. It wasn't fair how he was a lot more vulnerable when it came to pheromones. Perhaps it was because he was a duck hybrid, not as strong as the other hybrids.

"*What*. Are you doing here?"

Quackity groaned, looking up, "T-Techno...? Y-You're..."

Techno groaned, "Quackity..."

"...Y-You're in-"

"*Don't*. Don't say it..." Techno hissed, "I don't-"

Quackity stood up and jumped into Techno's arms, kissing him.

Techno pushed him back, "Stop-"

"I-It's fine, I want-"

"You're only saying that because of the pheromones-"

"Fuck off, you know I like you and you like me!" Quackity moaned, beginning to shake, his body heating up, "C-Come on, you're in rut, I'm gonna be forced into heat, just fuck me! F-Fuck me and we can forget about it if you want, I-"

Techno slammed Quackity against the wall, growling, "Don't say I didn't warn you."

Quackity gasped as Techno tore his shirt in half, throwing his hat away with the shreds of the shirt. Techno leaned down, biting into his neck. Quackity moaned as one hand rubbed his side, the other pinching and tugging on his nipple. The duck moaned, wings flapping excitedly.

"F-Fuck, Techno-"

The piglin didn't let him speak, continuing to bite and suck at his neck. The duck whimpered, but Techno didn't care. He was in rut, thinking on hormones, wanting more.

"T-Techno-"

"For once in your life, *shut up*." Techno growled, tearing his pants off.

Quackity whined, but didn't say anything else. Techno removed his boxers, standing up. He had the duck wrap his legs around his hips, moaning as he smelled something sweet.

Techno smirked, "You're seriously producing sl-"

"SHUT UP! I-It's only natural because you're in rut!" Quackity yelled in embarrassment, blushing darkly.

"No need to be embarrassed." Techno cooed, licking his neck as he pushed his fingers inside the duck, "Only natural, right?"

Quackity nodded, whimpering. With the help of the slick, Techno was able to stretch out quite easily. He used the excess slick to cover his own dick, using it as lube. The duck whined, feeling the piglin push inside him.

"O-Oh, god, T-Techno!" Quackity cried out, whimpering at the massive bulge in his stomach, "W-Why're you s-so big?! The f-fuck's wrong w-with you?"

"You act like I planned it." Techno rolled his eyes.

Quackity moaned, "F-Fuck... S-So big..."

"Do you need a minute?"

The duck nodded, hugging him tightly, "D-Don't... Don't let me go..."

"I won't. I've got you." Techno reassured.

Quackity hugged him tightly, Techno hugging him back just as tight. It took awhile before the duck nodded, giving the other the go ahead. The piglin began thrusting, Quackity crying out in pleasure.

"F-Fuck, y-you-!" Quackity moaned, arching his back, "Y-You're too big!" He whined, feeling the other in his stomach.

Techno kissed his neck, sucking and biting his neck, creating marks into his neck. Quackity moaned, biting his lip as his tail wagged slightly. Techno grabbed at it and the duck cried out in pleasure, his nails digging into his shoulders. They were blunt, so they didn't hurt, just left small crescent shaped marks into his shoulders.

"T-Techno, I-I can't-" Quackity moaned, "O-Oh god-"

"Go on and come then." Techno cooed, "I'm gonna knot you when I get close."

Quackity moaned, biting his lip. Feeling Techno stroke his tail, thrust and hit his prostate without even trying, and the fact of the rut/heat making everything that much more pleasurable. It was too much. He cried out in pleasure, unable to stop himself as he came on their chests.

Techno moaned as the duck clenched down tighter around him. He continued to thrust, biting

Quackity's shoulders more, his own nails digging into Quackity's hips. He moaned, Quackity shaking and hitting his back, the overstimulation too much.

"T-Tech, w-wait! T-Too much-!"

"A-Almost there!" Techno reassured with a moan, "I-I'll knot you, make you have my piglets~!"

Quackity gasped and nodded frantically, moaning loudly, "P-Please! Please, *please!*"

Techno moaned, kissing him gently, *so gently*, it made Quackity moan, coming once more from the overstimulation.

Techno moaned, his knot inflating, "Gonna fill you up Quackity, fill you up with my piglets~!" He chuckled at the moan he got, "You want my piglets, Quackity~? You want them?"

Quackity nodded frantically, "P-P-*Please!*"

Techno's knot inflated, connecting them as he came. Quackity moaned loudly shaking, looking at his stomach. It grew in size as Techno filled him to the brim, making him moan. The two panted and slowly came down from their high, Techno kissing him gently.

Quackity rubbed his stomach, "Jesus, you really will make me pregnant. Either that or fat on your cum."

"Do you ever shut up?" Techno huffed.

"Nooooooooope!" Quackity giggled as the piglin kissed his cheek, "Now, want to explain to me why you didn't let me know you were going into rut before I came?"

"Because it was spontaneous, wasn't expecting it." Techno huffed, "Now, do me a favor, *shut up.*"

"No way~! I'm gonna keep talking! Talk, talk, talk-"

Techno covered his mouth, kissing his hand over it. Quackity giggled under his hand. The piglin rolled his eyes and chuckled as well.

# Piglin!Techno X Bunny!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Wendellsayshi!

*Dream shivered, the winter being so harsh this year. He was freezing, starving, and just so cold. The bunny needed something to eat, needed something to keep warm, he needed to **survive**.*

*He crawled out of his little burrow, shaking more. He walked to a nearby sweet berry bush, picking some carefully, eating it. He continued to pick one by one, eating the berries.*

*Suddenly, a blanket was wrapped around him. He looked up, his green eyes turning to saucers as they met bright red ones.*

\*\*\*

"Dream?" The piglin called as he walked into the home.

He didn't see the bunny, who usually was by the fireplace to keep warm. He hummed and placed the food on the counter, climbing the ladder to his room. He saw a large mass under a ton of blankets and his clothes.

The piglin chuckled, "Dream?"

Two large bumps appeared under the blankets and clothes, making him chuckle. The blankets were removed and he turned his head, blinking as his green eyes met red ones. Dream hopped over to the other, nuzzling into his neck, the piglin picking him up.

"Hi, Dream. Are you nesting?"

Nesting was something Dream did. He would just cuddle in a bunch of blankets and Techno's clothing, simply resting for a full week. He would be tired, needed help eating and walking, just seemed like he could sleep for a full week if he could.

"Mhmm..." Dream nodded, "Missed you, Techno... So warm..."

"Nothing warmer than me, hm? That's what you always say." Techno teased, laying them down on the bed, "Why is that, hmmm?"

"You tell me, piglin..." Dream teased, looking up the other and rubbing his eyes, "Mmmn... Techno..."

"What is it, baby?"

"I..." Dream moaned, "I want you..."

"Want me? Are you sure? Aren't you still nest-"

"I want you..." Dream repeated, "Want your knot, please..."

Techno chuckled and nodded. He removed their shirts, sucking on the scar on his neck, the bond mark. Dream moaned, foot thumping on the bed. Techno chuckled again and continued removing articles of clothing, biting and sucking marks all over his neck.

"T-Techno... P-Please don't tease. I-I really want you..." Dream whined.

Techno chuckled once more. He couldn't help it, Dream was so cute! However, he complied, grabbing the lube from the bedside table. He put a bunch on his fingers, knowing how big he was, before pushing them inside. Dream moaned, foot thumping against the bed once more.

Techno was quick to work him open, wanting nothing more than to just pound into him, but also knowing how sensitive Dream was during nesting, he didn't. Once Dream was ready, Techno slowly eased into him. Dream moaned loudly, ears twitching and foot thumping.

"T-Techno, please!" He moaned, "I-I need you! I need your warmth, please!"

Techno nodded, beginning to thrust gently. Dream moaned and nodded, lifting his legs over his head. The piglin widened his eyes, always forgetting how truly flexible Dream was. He held the other's ankles up as he continued thrusting, both boys moaning and loving the pleasure.

Dream cried out, a large bump in his stomach from the other, "T-Tech, *there!*" He cried out, "O-Oh god, *there!*"

Techno nodded, moaning loudly. He was more focused on making the blonde cry in complete pleasure, wanting to make him feel on cloud nine.

"Dream, feel so good, baby..." Techno moaned into the bunny's ears, kissing and sucking them gently, "Fuck, wanna knot you, love..."

"D-Do it, please!" The blonde moaned, "N-Need your warmth! F-Feel so good, T-Tech!"

Techno moaned, nodding as well. He kissed Dream gently, stroking the bunny softly. Dream loved the softness, it was different from the usual roughness they usually had, but he didn't mind, he liked it. Dream cried out in pleasure, toes curling as his tail and ears twitched, pleasure coursing through his veins as he came on his chest.

Techno moaned, his knot inflating, "F-Fuck, so tight-!"

"Techno, *please!* S-So w-warm, please!" Dream cried, tears in his eyes.

Techno nodded, pushing his knot inside the brunette. He came inside the bunny, who moaned and arched his back, thanking him profusely.

"Shh, shhh..." The piglin cooed, kissing his cheek, "Shhh... It's fine, I gotcha..."

Dream whimpered, hugging the other, sighing happily, "Warm... I just need your warmth..."

Techno smiled, stroking his cheek, kissing his nose, "You're so cute. Why are you so attached to me all of a sudden? Not complaining, you're just not usually like this."

"Just..." Dream smiled, "Was thinking about when we were younger... I just... I don't want you to leave me... Want you to just hug me, stay with me forever."

Techno kissed him gently, laying down beside him, still resting inside the bunny, "I will never leave you. The day I picked you up, do you remember what I promised?"

\*\*\*

*Dream stared into the red eyes as the other picked him up.*

*"Are you alright?" The piglin asked.*

*"Y-Yes..." Dream nodded, "C-Cold... cold and hungry..."*

*The other nodded, "Yeah, well, the winter is harsh this year. My name is Techno."*

*"Dr-Dream."*

*They got to the other's house and Techno made him some food. He took care of the bunny, who thanked him profusely.*

*"W-Why... Why did you he-help me...?"*

*"...Well... you're tiny and cute."*

*"W-What?!" Dream blushed.*

*Techno chuckled, "You're tiny and cute! I just wanna protect you!"*

*Dream blushed more and covered his face, "Y-You're blunt, aren't you."*

*"Can't help it, sorry." Techno teased.*

\*\*\*

*"I meant what I said. I love you, Dream." They shared a gentle kiss, "I just wanna protect you..."*

*Dream smiled, nodding and nuzzling into his cheek.*

# Piglin!Techno X Dog!Sapnap X Crow!Philza

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Owo!

"You cheated." The blonde growled.

"I did not!" The piglin yelled.

"You so did! I saw you steal some of the money, Techno!"

"Okay, but everyone's stole Monopoly money, Phil."

"That's-!" The blonde laughed, "That doesn't mean you can! You're cheating!"

"I would *never*."

"That's it. Get your stuff and leave!" Philza teased.

"Alright." Techno stood up and walked away from the board, "Mine." The piglin picked up the dog hybrid, who gasped and giggled at the surprise.

"What're you doing, Techno?" The blonde asked.

"Taking what's mine and leaving." Techno hugged the dog, "Ain't that right, Sappy? You're mine!"

Sapnap giggled, "Mhmm! I'm Techno's!"

"Sapnap!" Phil teased.

"I'm Techno's and Phil's!" He reassured.

"Exactly!"

"No, just mine!" The piglin teased.

The dog squealed in delight, tail wagging ferociously. He's always been fond of pets and hugs and would completely crumble to anyone who gave him tons of affection. Luckily for him, Phil and Techno would happily give him all the attention he craved.

Sapnap giggled, nuzzling into the piglin, "So good..."

"See, I am his favorite~!" Techno smirked.

"No you're not."

The dog gasped when he was pulled into the blonde's chest, the crow wrapping his wings around the other. Sapnap widened his eyes as Philza gently kissed him, the dog's tail wagging more. He happily kissed back, wrapping his legs around the other's waist.

"See?" Phil smirked, sitting down and kissing Sapnap's forehead, "I'm his favorite! Right Sapnap? I'll give you another kiss if you say yes!"

Sapnap immediately nodded, puckering his lips. Phil kissed him happily, petting him behind the ears.

Techno walked over and trailed his hands up the god's shirt, Sapnap gasping. He pulled back and turned to face him, the piglin kissing him and pinching his nipples under his shirt.

Sapnap moaned and leaned back into Techno, "T-Tech-"

"If you say I'm your favorite, I'll fuck your throat the way you like it." Techno whispered in Sapnap's ears.

Sapnap moaned, "T-Techno..." He panted, gasping as Techno played with his chest, Phil stroking his thighs, "T-Techno is my fa-favorite!"

Phil glared at Techno, but gasped as Sapnap turned and faced the piglin, tail wagging. The blonde blushed as Sapnap leaned down, nuzzling into Techno's thighs.

Techno chuckled, petting Sapnap's head as he looked at Phil with a smirk, "See? I'm his favorite."

Sapnap whined, licking and sucking at the cloth covering Techno's member. Techno smirked, removing his pants and boxers, Sapnap moaning happily as he took the piglin into his mouth. Phil huffed as Techno moaned, able to get Sapnap to succumb to him from simply messing with his chest.

"Sappy, that's not fair, what about me?"

Sapnap moaned around Techno, who was holding him down, making sure he had every inch of his member was inside of Sapnap's mouth. The dog spread his legs, resting on his knees, shaking his ass to entice the crowd.

Philza moaned, removing the dog's undergarments, kissing and licking his cheeks.

Techno glared, "Way to rub it in."

"Hey, he offered his mouth to you, I get his ass." Phil smirked, kissing the ravenette's entrance.

Sapnap whined, tail wagging.

"You like that, baby?" Phil cooed, "Want me, sweet puppy?"

Sapnap nodded around Techno, who continued to keep him down on his dick. Sapnap moaned, able to feel him in his throat. Tears were in his eyes, whimpering as Phil slowly eased into him. Phil moaned, leaning over Sapnap to kiss his shoulders.

Techno moaned, petting Sapnap's head, "Nnngh, can I be inside too...?"

Sapnap nodded, pulling off of Techno, "P-Please-"

Phil pulled Sapnap to his chest, kissing his neck gently. Sapnap felt Techno ease into him as well, the tears falling down his cheeks as his mouth hung open, panting and gasping for a breath.

He turned to the blonde, Phil kissing him gently, wiping his eyes.

"You okay?" Phil cooed.

Sapnap nodded, more tears falling down his cheeks, "F-Feels so good, P-Phil..." He giggled, kissing the crow's nose, "M-My favorite..."

Techno bit his neck, earning a yelp in response as he began thrusting.

"T-Techno-!" Sapnap arched his back, more tears falling down his cheeks.

Phil kissed his cheeks and rubbed his chest, "Techno-!" He groaned, "Don't go to fast, don't hurt our puppy!"

"He can handle it~" Techno smirked, "Ain't that right, baby?"

Sapnap moaned, drool falling down his chin as Phil pinched and pulled on his nipples. He cried out as both of them thrust inside him, hitting his prostate each time.

He squeezed Phil's hand tightly, his other hand squeezing Techno's shoulder, "S-So full! T-Too much, i-it's too much-!" Sapnap whimpered, "I-I'm close! I-I'm so close!"

Phil kissed his cheeks,, wiping his eye, "Such a cute little puppy. Gonna fill you up~"

Techno nodded, kissing his forehead, "Take us so well, Sapnap! Such a good puppy!"

Sapnap cried out, sobbing from the pleasure as he came on his and Techno's chests. Techno moaned as well, kissing him gently as he and Phil came inside the dog, the piglin knotting Sapnap.

Phil groaned at the uncomfortable feeling, but he didn't want to hurt Sapnap by pulling him out, "Nnngh, fuck... Tech..."

Techno pulled back from the kiss, wiping the rest of Sapnap's tears away, "S-Sorry, puppy, accidentally knotted you. We're gonna be stuck like this for a little bit."

Sapnap smiled, giggling, "T-That's okay..." He giggled more as Phil kissed the back of his shoulders, "Love being between you two..."

"Who's your favorite, though?" Techno teased.

"Techno..." Phil playfully warned.

Sapnap chuckled, "I don't have a favorite! Love you both equally!"

"...Wrong answer-" "Techno!"

The three laughed, Sapnap kissing the piglin with his tail wagging viciously, extremely happy.

# Cat!Sam + Cat!Tommy (NOT SMUT!!!)

## Chapter Summary

Requested by marmalee!

## Chapter Notes

To anyone who saw the comment thread of Chapter 44, I am sorry.

To marmalee, I am even more sorry of accusing you of something you didn't do. I know I already said it, but I just want to restate how terribly sorry I am. I feel so bad just looking at that and I apologize so much!!!!!!!!!!

Sam did not like other cats. Nor did he like other dogs. He just didn't like other animals. Or little kids. He was basically the stereotypical mean cat who didn't like anyone but his owners.

So, when his owners brought home a cat hybrid, really a kitten, he immediately glared and hissed.

The kitten was maybe five when Sam was twelve. The blonde kitten giggled and meowed, trying to run towards Sam. Immediately, he hissed and hid behind their owner.

"Get it away!" Sam hissed.

"Oh, be nice Sam, Tommy is your new brother!" His owner said, "I understand you don't like kittens and such, but we had to take him in..."

"No you didn't..." Sam huffed.

"We did... The reason we did was because if we didn't, they were... going to..."

His owner didn't finish, but he didn't need him to. He simply nodded and tried to stay away from the kitten, *Tommy*. He just wasn't comfortable around little kids or kittens or puppies or anything who wasn't his owners.

Tommy kept trying to get close to Sam for days, weeks, and, after two months, finally Sam would let him cuddle into him. After those two months, Tommy would happily lay with Sam (who seemed annoyed, but never saying anything), cuddle with him, played with him (though, Sam was always less enthusiastic), and they slowly but surely began to bond.

Sam began to see Tommy as his little brother, the kitten feeling like Sam was his older brother. Sam became a lot more protective of Tommy, feeling the need to growl and hiss at anyone who dared tried to hurt Tommy or threaten him.

"Sam! Sam, look!" Tommy always ran up to him happily, "I got you a flower! I thought it was pretty!"

He always got the older cat small little presents, something he thought Sam would like. Although Sam wasn't a fan of flowers or ladybugs, the thought is what counted and he liked how much Tommy liked to get him things, liked how much he cared.

One day, Tommy came inside and was all messy. His hair was a mess, his clothes were wrinkled, he was just a mess.

"Tommy! What happened?!" Sam asked as the younger ran over.

Tommy offered the other three flowers, "I got you flowers!"

"Tommy... You're dirty..." Sam sighed, "Come here, sit on my lap."

Tommy did so. Sam smiled, licking the back of his head, hugging him close.

"That tickles!" Tommy giggled.

Sam hummed, "I *am* cleaning you."

Tommy giggled once more. He sat patiently as Sam continued to lick him clean, occasionally having to spit to get the taste of dirt and hair out of his mouth.

"There." Sam said, petting Tommy's head, "You're clean. Go grab me your brush and I can brush your hair if you want."

Tommy squealed in delight and nodded, running to grab it. He came back and sat in Sam's lap once more, the older brushing his hair gently, careful of his ears.

"All done."

"Thanks Sam!" Tommy giggled, "I love you!"

Sam smiled, kissing the top of Tommy's head, "Love you too, little brother."

# African Wild Dog!Dream X Fox!George

## Chapter Summary

Requested by dreamspolyequivalent!

"Hey!" The wild dog hissed, "Stop tugging on my ears!"

The fox, who was laying on him, giggled in response, "I can't help it! They're so cute! Little circles! Like mouse ears!"

"Listen, George, the only reason I'm carrying you is because you said you hurt your foot." Dream glared, "You keep tugging on my ears and I-"

"You'll do nothing cause you love me~!"

Dream rolled his eyes before they got to a pond, both climbing in. They sighed in relief, George happily swim around as Dream relaxed in the water. George swam back over to the other, giggling happily.

"I like water! Like swimming!" George giggled.

"I've noticed." Dream teased as the fox hugged him.

George giggled before he hummed, "...Hey, Dream... Question."

"Shoot."

"...Um... R-Remember when you told me your species were social creatures and stuff?"

"Yep."

"A-And how they travel in packs?"

"I do."

"...Well... why don't you?"

Dream was silent.

"...Dream...?"

The blonde kissed him gently. The brunette gasped and moaned, kissing back. Dream rubbed his chest, trailing his hands from the brunette's chest to his ass. He massaged it for a moment, George moaning and slowly growing hard.

"...Dream..." George moaned softly, feeling two fingers ease into him, "F-Fuck... H-Hurry up and knot me, pl-please..."

Dream chuckled, "So needy, little foxy~!"

Dream slowly eased into the other, cooing him as George cried out in slight pain. Dream kissed his cheek, rubbing his thighs and kissing his cheeks, making sure the other wasn't in pain. George whimpered, kissing the blonde gently. Once he was adjusted, he nodded, allowing Dream to thrust his hips up.

"Feel so good, George..." Dream cooed, kissing the brunette gently.

George moaned, leaning into the blonde, "F-Feel so good, Dream~ C-Come on, h-hurry up and knot me!"

Dream chuckled, "So needy~"

George whimpered, bouncing more as his tail wagged. Dream chuckled, petting him behind the ears as he continued thrusting his hips up, George moaning. He leaned down, kissing his neck and biting it slightly. Dream huffed, but knew George liked to bite and suck marks into any place he could mark.

The fox continued to bit his neck, making sure the mark would last for weeks. Dream hissed as the brunette's teeth drew blood, but didn't stop him. He dug his nails into George's ass, wanting to draw blood as well. It was payback, kind of.

Dream moaned, feeling his knot begin to inflate, "F-Fuck, I'm close, love..."

"I-Inside, please! W-Want you inside me, Dreamie~!"

Dream nodded, his tail wagging slightly as his knot continued to inflate. He pulled the brunette in for a hard kiss as the brunette came in the water. Dream slammed his knot inside the brunette, coming inside him. They moaned in one another's mouth, clenching one another's hands, fingers intertwined.

\*\*\*

"Ready to go?" Dream asked as George laid on his back, the blonde ready to move once more.

"Yeah, I'm good to go!" George nodded, smiling.

Dream began to walk, George hugging the blonde happily.

As they walked, George widened his eyes, *He never answered my question! He distracted me with sex!*

He whined, ears lowering.

"What's wrong?" Dream questioned.

"You... you never answered my question about the pack thing..."

Dream hummed, "Didn't feel the need to. We are a pack."

George widened his eyes, blinking, "You... You call us a pack?"

"Well, you're not just my pack." Dream turned, facing the other with a smile, "You're my mate above all else, of course!"

George blushed and smiled, kissing the other gently, "Thank you Dream."

"No need to thank me love. I love you."

"I love you too."

They shared one more gentle kiss.

# Wolf!Punz + Raccoon!Purpled (NOT SMUT!!!)

## Chapter Summary

Requested by someone on my Discord, that\_pan\_person!

*God dammit, I should've known Sapnap is a fucking liar!* Punz thought as he ran through the woods on all fours, rain beating down on his back, on his fur, *There's no elks that way, not even any deer!*

Suddenly, he stopped, hearing a noise. He blinked, sniffing the air, but only smelling the rain water. It blocked whatever he was trying to find, making him annoyed.

***Squeak!***

*There!* Punz ran towards the noise, looking behind the bushes. He widened his eyes, seeing a young raccoon, barely a few months old. If Pun had to guess, maybe four months?

*Shit, what do I do? I can't just take him!*

The raccoon squeaked again, opening its purple eyes and meeting Punz's blue ones.

"Fuck." Punz groaned, picking the baby up, "Fuck it, I can't just leave it!"

He carried the raccoon in his hands, protecting it from the rain.

\*\*\*

"Dad?"

Punz turned from talking with the ravenette wolf, the raccoon walking up to him, "What is it, Purpled?"

"Um, well, I'm just wondering..." Purpled cuddled into the other, "...Do you think I will get bigger...? Like, all the pups outgrow me..."

Punz hummed, resting his head on Purpled's, "Probably not, bud."

"But why not?" Purpled huffed.

"You're a raccoon, bud, not a wolf." Punz began licking the back of his head to clean him, "And that's okay. Nothing wrong with that. You're still my pup and you're still a part of the pack."

Sapnap chuckled, nudging Purpled's head up, "Besides, you're cute when you're tiny!"

Purpled growled, playfully pretending to bite him.

"Ooooh, feisty~! We sure he's not a wolf?" Sapnap teased, nuzzling the other before he left, "Gotta go! Need to check on the pups!"

Punz rested his head besides Purpled's kissing the raccoon's forehead, "Don't worry about trying to

prove yourself or your height or anything like that. Some people will argue I haven't proven myself."

"But you're so strong!" Purpled argued, "How could you not?!"

"It's a long story. For now-" He laid the other down, smiling, "Rest time, bud."

Purpled huffed but smiled, "I love you, Dad."

"Love you too, bud." Punz smiled back, the two closing their eyes to rest, the raccoon cuddling into the other's chest.

# Tiger!Quackity X Cat!Sam

## Chapter Summary

Requested by KnightNight

You would think Sam, as the warden of the prison, would be a fearsome type of hybrid, seeing as he's a fearsome person. He's a strong man, it made sense for him to be something like a lion, an alligator, hell, even a Creeper or Enderman hybrid. But, no, he was a simple cat hybrid. Which was fine, it made it funnier when he surprised people with how strong he was.

Especially when he put Dream, a dragon hybrid, in prison.

Sam sighed as he sat in his office, watching the cameras pointing at said hybrid. He was bored, annoyed, and tired. He was so worn out and tired and felt like he was going insane. He did need a break, especially after giving Quackity permission to basically torture Dream and dealing with the aftermath, Tommy sneaking in and trying to do whatever he wanted to do, just stressing himself out.

"Boo!"

Sam turned and saw Quackity, the tiger hybrid running over and hugging the other. Sam huffed in response and laid his arms on his desk, head in his arms.

"What's wrong?" Quackity rubbed his back.

"Just... need to relax." Sam replied.

Quackity had Sam stand for a moment before he sat in the cat's chair before placing him in his lap. The tiger nuzzled into the back of his neck, hugging his waist.

"Hello." Sam teased.

"Hey." Quackity giggled, rubbing his thighs.

"What're you doing?" Sam questioned.

"What do you think? You said you need to relax~" Quackity nibbled his ear, "Let me help you relax. You just sit there and take it, okay?"

Sam groaned and nodded. He let Quackity remove his pants and boxers, moaning as the tiger slowly stroked him. Sam bit his lip as Quackity slowly worked him up, making sure to stretch him out.

"Q-Quackity-"

"Shhh, it's okay Sam~" Quackity cooed, slowly easing into him.

Sam moaned, turning so they could share a gentle kiss. Once Quackity was full inside and Sam had adjusted, the tiger began to thrust gently, hands resting on the cat's hips, not wanting to hurt the cat.

"O-Oooh..." Sam moaned, pulling away from the kiss, "F-Feel so good..."

Quackity nodded, kissing and sucking marks into the back of his neck, continuing the soft and slow pace. They shared kisses, Sam moaning and clenching the desk in front of him, the tiger occasionally rubbing his thighs.

"F-Faster, please-" Sam moaned, biting his lip.

Quackity nodded, starting to thrust faster, but not too fast. He didn't want to hurt Sam, wanted to just relax.

"Such a good kitten, Sammy~" Quackity purred, tail swishing back and forth as he continued thrusting.

Sam moaned loudly, "O-Oh! Q-Quackity, th-there!"

The tiger did so, going faster and hitting the cat's prostate each time, "You okay?"

Sam nodded desperately, moaning as he arched his back. They kissed gently, Sam's blunt nails digging into Quackity's arms. The tiger hummed, his own nails digging into the cat's hips. He pushed the other against the table harder. They continued kissing, Quackity gently stroking the cat's cheek, careful of his nails. They pulled back, Sam panting and arching his back, moaning.

"Q-Quackity, I-I-" He couldn't finish his sentence, moaning loudly.

"G-Good kitten, good~" Quackity moaned, moving down and biting a mark into the cat's neck, "I-Inside?"

Sam nodded desperately, moaning as he came on his chest as well as the desk. The tiger moaned, pulling the other in for a kiss as he came inside the cat. They moaned, holding each other tightly.

"...I'm gonna have to clean this..." Sam groaned.

"You'll live." Quackity teased.

Sam hummed, "...Hug me. It'll help me relax and take a break from this."

The tiger chuckled, nodding and hugging his waist.

# Parrot!Tommy + Crow!Phil, Swan!Quackity, & Eagle!BadBoyHalo (NOT SMUT!!!)

## Chapter Summary

Requested by SouseisekiAmazing!

Phil had adopted Tommy when the boy was a baby, only a few months old. When he adopted the baby, his little wings were just little chicken wings, as he called them. He always thought it was so cute to see how birds (and bird hybrid's wings) grew. Baby birds always looked so ugly, but when they got older and got their feathers they became the cutest things.

As Tommy grew older, his wings started to grow feathers. He had a couple of friends who also watched Tommy grow up. Especially Schlatt and his son Tubbo, two ram hybrids, his son the sweetest thing in the world. Another two were Bad and Quackity, an eagle and swan hybrid. The couple just liked to help Phil out, seeing as being a single dad is hard and, seeing as they were all bird hybrids, it was just easy to watch him.

One day, when Tommy was four, he saw Phil had his wings out stretched and was very carefully cleaning them with... come weird tool.

Tommy walked up to him, "What're you doing Daddy?"

Phil paused and looked at Tommy with a smile, "Preening."

"...Peening?"

"*Preening*." Phil corrected, "It's what birds call cleaning."

"But we shower everyday!"

"This is a bit different." Phil showed the tool and it looked like a beak, "Birds usually preen with their beaks and, I'm not sure if you noticed, but we have a nose, not a beak."

Tommy giggled as Phil poked his nose.

"This tool is made specifically for bird hybrids like us. They help us preen and act like a beak. It's important to preen because it helps clean our feathers and waterproofs them." Phil smiled, "Want me to preen you?"

"W-Will it hurt?"

"No, no. It won't."

Tommy hesitated before nodding. He sat on Phil's lap and the man began running the tool through his feathers. Almost immediately, Tommy's anxiety was gone and he sighed happily. He relaxed and giggled, humming as Phil preened his feathers.

"Feels good, right?" Phil chuckled.

"Mhmm..." Tommy hummed, sighing.

Once he finished, Tommy thanked his father. The man then finished preening himself before they continued on with their day.

When Tommy was ten, Bad and Quackity came over.

"Hey, we-"

They heard Tommy scream in frustration.

They saw Phil on the couch, who hummed, "I can help-"

"I CAN DO IT MYSELF!" Tommy yelled.

Phil shrugged and turned, smiling, "Hey there! Sorry for the surprise!"

Quackity jumped over the couch, "He's trying to preen himself?"

"Mhmm." Phil nodded, "He's stubborn and says he can do it-"

"I can!" Tommy huffed in annoyance before he yelped.

"C-Careful bud." Bad sat beside the boy, "If you do it wrong-"

"I'm *fine*!"

Bad looked at Phil, the man shrugging, "He'll learn. He's stubborn. You know that."

"I just don't want him to hurt himself." Bad sat beside Quackity.

The three adults continued talking as Tommy kept trying to preen, not doing it right and occasionally yelping when he hurt himself. Of course, Phil, Quackity, and Bad offered to help him, or even just show him the right way on their wings and let him do it to himself, but no. Tommy was determined.

It was about half an hour before Tommy's wings lowered. He sniffled and turned, the men still talking.

"...Bad...?" Tommy pulled on the man's jeans, "...C-Can... Can you help me...?"

The eagle chuckled and smiled, nodding. Bad sat beside the parrot, spreading his wings.

"First off, you have to shake and fluff your feathers. I personally like to flap mine a bit, it helps me at least." Bad then took the beak tool and showed it to the boy, "Second, you need preening oil. Otherwise, it won't work. This tool has a little button that helps spread oil on the beak, just to help stimulate an actual beak. Next, put the beak between each feather, base to tip." Bad did it to himself and his feathers flapped happily, "See?"

Tommy took it and went to do the same thing. Bad made sure he did it right and, when he nodded, Tommy moved the tool from the base to the tip.

He hummed happily, his feather rustling.

"There you go!" Bad encouraged.

Tommy continued to do it, the eagle encouraging as Phil and Quackity watched with small smiles. The parrot finished preening himself and smiled happily, looking at Phil.

"I did it!" Tommy exclaimed.

Phil pat his head, kissing his son's forehead, "Good job, kiddo."

Tommy smiled, wings happily flapping.

# Dwarfism Cat!George X Red Canary!Sapnap X Husky-Lab Mix!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Crazycrafter9979!

Being a bird and living with a dog and a cat hybrid was trouble to say the least. It wasn't that he didn't like Dream or George, Sapnap loved them. They were really fun to play with, it's just that Dream (being a dog) was always hyper and wanting to play and George (being a cat) was always tired and, when he wasn't, he was on top of things like the book shelf or the counter.

Meanwhile, Sapnap would try to sit on his little bird swing to preen himself or at the table to just relax himself. However, the two seemed to think it wasn't important for him to do such things as Dream would bring him into his lap and spend hours just hugging and cuddling him, his tail thumping against the floor with how much he wagged it. Or George would hug him and give him a cat bath, as Sapnap called it. He honestly thought it was more of an excuse for him to just lick him.

"I'm cleaning you!" George reassured with a smile.

"We both know that's not true." Sapnap fluttered his wings, "Come on, let me go, I really need to preen my wings."

"Ug, *fine*." George teased, letting the bird go.

Sapnap preened his feathers, smiling as he took extra good care of them.

Right as he finished, he was basically tackled to the floor, Dream on his back and nuzzling him, giggling as his tail wagged vigorously.

"My little birdie~! So pretty~!" Dream giggled as he licked his cheek.

"S-Stooooop~! George already 'cleaned' me and I just preened my feathers!" Sapnap huffed.

"Ooooh, so your feathers are extra sensitive then?" Dream smirked, gently biting his wing.

Sapnap stiffened, biting his lip as he held back a small moan.

"Oi!" George nudged Dream, "What're you doing? Trying to steal him from me?!"

"As if, he's mine!" Dream snickered, sitting up with Sapnap in his lap, nuzzling into the back of his neck.

George leaned down and bit Sapnap's thighs, earning a yelp, "No, he's mine~"

Dream glared and bit the bird's wings, earning another yelp. The two continued to bite and suck his thighs and wings respectively, the bird shaking and moaning. He both hated and loved how tiny he was compared to the other two. As a red canary, he was only three feet tall while George was five feet tall and Dream was seven. He loved it when they were cuddling because he felt so safe and warm. But in times like these, he hated it because he could just be manhandled and pushed around, which wasn't always the best.

Dream kissed his neck, "Mmmn, who do you want first?" He teased his entrance over his boxers, earning another moan.

Sapnap bit his lip, George glaring at the blonde behind him, "I-I want both."

George and Dream blushed darkly, eyes wide.

"I-Is that okay?"

"Y-Yeah." George squeaked out, "O-Of course."

Sapnap smiled cutely and, fuck, if that didn't make George and Dream fall even more in love with the bird, they didn't know what would. Dream lifted Sapnap up a little bit, George helping Sapnap remove his boxers.

The cat leaned down, licking at his hole.

Sapnap cried out, Dream chuckling as he played with his chest. The ravenette bit his lip, feeling George push his fingers and tongue inside him, stretching him out. He whimpered, feeling the brunette continue to open him, making him wet.

Dream stroked Sapnap's dick softly, the bird crying out in pleasure, "Our birdie is so slutty~! Look at you, getting worked up from George barely touching you!"

Sapnap whined in response.

George pulled back, "He's ready."

The dog nodded, lifting him up again and spreading his cheeks. George slowly eased into him. Dream waited patiently for Sapnap to adjust, the bird shaking slightly. When the ravenette gave him a small nod, Dream moved and pushed inside along with George. Sapnap cried out in bliss, wings flapping in pleasure as his stomach bulged.

George hummed, looking at the stomach bulge, "Our birdie looks so pretty..."

Dream nodded, his own tail wagging, "Such a tiny birdie, can barely take us, but looks so cute when doing so~!"

Sapnap moaned, whimpering, "P-Please, more-!"

George looked at Dream, the blonde nodding. Dream was careful, pulling out before he thrust inside. Sapnap cried out in pleasure, hands clenching on George's shoulders. George moved the ravenette's hands to hold them himself as he and Dream nipped at the bird's neck, creating marks.

Sapnap moaned and arched his back, hands clenching around George's, "S-So good, s-so m-much! F-Feel so full!" He moaned, tears coming to his eyes, "F-Feel so good-"

He cried out more as George squeezed his thighs, forming bruises. The brunette chuckled, "You're so cute, baby~"

Sapnap whimpered, wings flapping more, "G-George, D-Dream, m-m'gonna come-"

Dream huffed, kissing the bird, "G-Gonna knot you, baby, gonna stuff you full, little birdie~"

George purred, "We're gonna fill you up~!"

Sapnap cried out, crying out as he came on his and Dream's chest, "D-DREAM, GEORGE!"

The dog's tail wagged more as he pushed his knots into the bird, biting his neck to create a mark. George whined at the knot pushing against him, coming inside Sapnap as well. However, the brunette purred and hugged Sapnap tightly, kissing his neck and nuzzling into him.

Dream licked the back of Sapnap's neck, kissing his cheek, "Are you okay, sweetheart?"

"K-Knot..." Sapnap groaned.

George huffed, "You're not the one it's pressing against! Shit hurts!"

Sapnap giggled, kissing George's nose, "Oh, boohoo."

"Careful birdie, I will eat you~!" The cat said.

Dream chuckled, kissing the back of the ravenette's head, "Be nice, boys."

Sapnap giggled once more, the cat humming in response.

# **Raccoon!Dream X Rabbit!Sapnap + Ferret!Tommy & Ferret!Tubbo (NOT SMUT!!!)**

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Crazycrafter9979!

Sapnap curled up in a ball in his burrow, resting. He always felt tired when it rained, so he just closed his eyes to fall asleep. However, with each crash of lightening, he jumped and whimpered. He pulled his ears down to cover his face. It just.... it was so loud and his ears were so sensitive. He hated thunderstorms.

***Squeak!***

Sapnap sat up straight, blinking. Was he hearing things? There weren't any humans, hybrids, or animals around here, he and his mate made sure of that when they picked their home.

Sapnap poked his head out of the burrow, blinking as his ears flicked. There was another crash of lightening and he jumped. Yeah, he must have been hearing-

***Squeak, squeak!***

Sapnap, without thinking, climbed out of his burrow and walked to the sound. He widened his eyes, seeing two baby ferret hybrids, squeaking, eyes closed as a wolf sniffed at them. The ravenette looked around, grabbing a branch.

"Leave them alone!" Sapnap hit the wolf with the branch, grabbing the babies.

Sapnap ran back to the burrow and yelped as he practically stumbled in. He held the babies to his chest, who sobbed and squeaked. They hybrids were barely larger than his hands, the mother must've given birth and then left, maybe the wolf scared her away? The wolf tried to dig in the burrow, Sapnap hugging the babies to his chest.

"Shhh, shhh..." Sapnap cooed, ignoring the wolf, "Shhh, shhhh..."

He heard the wolf stop digging and a yelp. He turned and smirked, seeing the little trap he and his mate made work. The branch stabbed the wolf's face, not enough to cut him, it was just a slap.

Thank goodness for their burrow under a large tree.

The wolf gave up and left. Sapnap rubbed the babies' backs, nuzzling them gently. Two hours passed and his mate arrived, noticing the destroyed entrance.

"Sapnap? Are you alright?" The raccoon climbed in, "Was something digging? What about the broken branch-"

***Squeak!***

He blinked and widened his eyes, seeing Sapnap holding two baby ferret hybrids. They were both

sucking on him, the raccoon confused.

"Sapnap...? Um, I know we fucked when you were in heat, but I'm pretty sure a raccoon and bunny don't make ferret babies. Especially out of nowhere."

"Oh, Dream!" Sapnap smiled, "Thank goodness for my heat. I guess my hormones were still really high, so I'm able to feed the babies!"

"Sapnap, we need to find their-"

"I-I checked and..." The bunny's ears lowered, "...sh-she passed. The wolf who tried to eat them ate the mother..."

S-Sapnap, I..." Dream sat beside him, "L-Listen, baby... I-I love you, I truly do, but... I'm not sure this is a good idea. They're little babies, are you sure we can take care of them?"

"Well, I'm not sure how long I'll be able to feed them myself, seeing as they're not my litter..." Sapnap pet the ferrets, the brunette one leaning into his touch while the blonde one continued to drink, "But, it should be a little bit. Maybe a week or two?"

Dream hesitantly pet the blonde one, who pulled off of Sapnap and squeaked, "...Well... your heat ended a day or two ago and if you're able to feed them, maybe it'll last for a month? But, I do know ferrets shouldn't drink milk when they're older. They're carnivores."

Sapnap nodded, "So... So when I'm unable to feed anymore, we should stop?"

"Yeah."

The bunny smiled as the ferrets squeaked and nuzzled him, "...They're really cute."

"Do they have names?" Dream gently took the blonde ferret, who nuzzled into him.

"No. They are still newborns." Sapnap replied, nuzzling the brunette one.

Dream hummed, "...Tommy." He pet the blonde ferret's head, "Tommy."

"Alright, then I get to name this one!" Sapnap giggled, humming, "...How about Tubbo?"

"Tommy and Tubbo. Our little babies." Dream smiled.

\*\*\*

"Dad, DAD!"

Sapnap stuck his head out of the burrow, seeing the two ferrets, Tommy on all fours, hair sticking up with Tubbo glaring and crossing his arms.

"What is it, buddy?" Sapnap hopped out, looking between the two, "What happened?"

"Tommy's being mean!"

"I didn't even do anything!"

Sapnap grabbed Tubbo, setting him on his lap, "What happened?"

"But-"

"One moment, Tommy. I will hear your side, I promise." Sapnap smiled at the boy, petting his head. He then turned back to the other, eyebrow raised.

"We were messing around and playing hide and seek and tag and stuff and when we were wrestling, Tommy was going too hard! He hurt me a lot and I told him to stop, but he wasn't listening and that's when I called you!"

Sapnap nodded. He put Tubbo down and picked Tommy up, placing him in his lap, raising an eyebrow.

"He's telling the truth about us playing, but he's the one who wanted to go hard! He said not to hold back and then he started whining when I was winning! He just called you because he doesn't like losing!"

Sapnap picked the two up and they went into the burrow. He pet them gently, kissing their foreheads, "Listen, buds, I understand you like to roughhouse. I have no problem with that. However, you both need to realize what the other likes and reach a compromise. Tommy, sometimes you do get too rough and, Tubbo, sometimes you're a bit too gentle. You both need to reach the middle, so things like this doesn't happen."

Tommy and Tubbo nodded, still a bit annoyed.

"How about I do your hair, buds? I know you love that~!" Sapnap smirked.

The ferrets immediately perked up and began playfully pushing each other to climb into Sapnap's lap.

A few hours later, Dream had a small bag full of food for him, Sapnap, and their sons.

"I'm home-" Dream climbed in and stopped, seeing the two ferrets decorating Sapnap's hair with flowers, small fruits after taking them off the branch, and more. He chuckled, "Well, aren't you a pretty bunny?"

The three turned and the ferrets ran to the raccoon, "Papa!"

Dream pet their heads, smiling, "Hey boys!" He kissed their foreheads before kissing Sapnap's lips, "Hey, handsome. How were they?"

"A little argument, but nothing major. Just normal kid stuff."

Dream nodded before he felt the ferrets on his back, trying to pin him down. He chuckled and began to play with them as Sapnap watched with a smile.

# Jaguar!Punz X Fox!Dream X Cheetah!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by kalleah!

Punz will forever laugh at how he met his boyfriends.

\*\*\*

When he met Sapnap, he went to the tattoo shop to get a tattoo (shocker, I know). The jaguar saw the cheetah, running around the shop a lot faster than most hybrids, which made sense. A cheetah is fast, so are the hybrids. However, he was still being careful. It was incredible to watch him go from wiping the counter, to making sure the tattoo books looked good, to putting together a tattoo gun in mere *seconds*.

He watched for maybe a minute or two before Sapnap saw him.

"O-Oh, I'm sorry, were you waiting long?" The ravenette apologized, "The crappy thing about being a cheetah is that, yeah, you're fast, but your mind is too. I swear, I have things running through my head faster than I can act on those thoughts!" He stood up straight as Punz walked towards him, "Anyways, I'm Sapnap! How can I help you?"

"I-I'm Punz. I, uh, want a tattoo..." Punz said.

Sapnap blinked and chuckled, "Well, you are in a tattoo shop, so you came to the right place!"

"R-Right!" *God, calm yourself Punz!* The jaguar laughed awkwardly, "S-Sorry, I just never gotten one, so I'm a bit awkward..."

"No problem! What do you have in mind?"

"Other than getting you in bed? I want this on the back of my shoulder." Punz smirked, pride filling him at the blush that formed on Sapnap's face.

"Unfortunately, your first request will have to wait~!" Sapnap purred, tail curling. He smirked himself when Punz blushed before he looked down at the sketch. It was an Ender Eye, "Ooooh, you a gamer?"

"Streamer, yeah. I told my fans if someone donated a thousand bucks, I'd get a tattoo. Apparently I have rich fans."

Sapnap chuckled and hummed, "Hmm, I can do this..." He placed the paper down as he smirked at the blonde, "Seeing as it's a medium tattoo, it'll probably be about a hundred bucks, maybe less as it's a pretty simple tattoo that won't take long."

"Reasonable." Punz shrugged.

"Buuuuuuut..." Sapnap moved the paper away, resting his chin in his hands, "I can give it to you for free on one condition." He grabbed the other's chin, pulling him forward, "You have to take me

out."

"I was going to do that anyways." Punz smirked, his hand going to the ravenette's cheek, "I did mention how I wanted you in my bed, right?"

The two pulled back and went back into the tattoo room, Sapnap creating the stencil. He began tattooing and, almost immediately, Punz let out a groan.

"Mmmmn, fuck..." Punz breathed as Sapnap continued.

The ravenette bit his lip, "Keep up those noises and I'll be forced to suck your dick now."

"At least finish the tattoo." Punz chuckled, moaning again, "I can't help it, Sappy~! I'm a sadist and masochist!"

Sapnap hummed in response.

He finished the tattoo and put the gel on before covering it with plastic, explaining the aftercare for tattoos and what to do and what not to do. Punz turned around, putting his shirt on.

Punz went to stand up, "Thanks-"

"Oh no." Sapnap pushed the other down gently, "I said I would suck your dick, didn't I?"

Punz blushed as Sapnap got on his knees in front of him.

They were lucky it was Sapnap's shop.

They continued going out and actually dated, rather than just sex. They always teased one another about how they met and how they were lucky both were comfortable with it. After all, if Punz had just come out and said 'I want you in my bed' to someone who maybe was in a relationship or uncomfortable with that, it would have been a disaster.

Later down the line, the jaguar started helping the cheetah around the shop. Not tattooing, of course, just with cleaning and helping him schedule people. He still streamed, seeing as he also wanted to make money, but it was also nice to help Sapnap out. Seeing as he streamed at night and really had nothing to do during the day, it was a nice change.

One day, a fox came in, his ears lowered and looking nervous.

"Hello, you must be Dream!" Punz greeted, "I'm Punz, we talked on the phone!"

The blonde nodded, "I... I, um, yeah... Sorry, I'm nervous..."

"It's fine. Trust me, I was the same with my first tattoo."

The fox smiled, "I just... well, I want something small!" Dream explained, "A mask with roses!" He placed a sketch on the table, "Like this. My friend made it!"

Punz looked it over. It was a white mask with a smile, roses behind it, looking like they were holding it up.

"How long do you think it would take?"

"I'm not the tattooer, it's my boyfriend. But, I've been watching him tattoo for a few months. If I had to guess, maybe one or two hours?"

"Puuuuuunnnnnnnnz~!" The cheetah ran out, some papers flying, "Ah, sorry! I was just-"

"It's fine, look." He showed the stencil, "You're next work. Dream, Sapnap. Sapnap, Dream."

Sapnap hummed and looked at the fox, "Where do you want it?"

"Um... I was thinking my ribs or stomach?" Dream answered.

"This your first tattoo?"

"Yes."

"I'm not doing that, then. I don't feel comfortable doing so." Sapnap explained, "See, the ribs and stomach are the absolute *worst* places to tattoo. Not only for the artist, but for the canvas. It hurts like a fucking bitch. Excuse my language."

"No, you're fine." Dream reassured, chuckling.

Sapnap smiled before lifting his shirt, showing a flame tattoo on his ribs about the size of his hand, "When I say this small thing took four hours because I kept needing breaks, I mean it. It hurts like a bitch, and I love pain."

"O-Okay. Um, what about... on my back? I-I'm just not sure where, to be honest." Dream admitted.

Sapnap smiled, moving in front of him, "Well, with a tattoo like this? I would say your thigh. It hurts less and it's very circular. Either that or your arm, like right here." He rubbed right next to his shoulder.

"Feeling him up, are you?" Punz teased.

Sapnap rolled his eyes as Dream blushed, "Yep, I want someone new."

Dream chuckled, "Is this how I get a free tattoo?"

"Depends. Are you a top or bottom?" Sapnap smirked.

"Compared to a cheetah and jaguar? A bottom." Dream chuckled.

"Oh, hell yeah!"

They chuckled and went into the tattoo room. He made the stencil and placed it on his left inner thigh, Punz watching and also teasing the fox. Once Sapnap started, the fox groaned.

Punz grabbed Dream's hand, "It's okay, foxy~!"

"Not groaning cause it hurts, feels weird..." Dream huffed, ears lowering.

The blonde looked at Sapnap and smirked, moving forward and sucking Dream's ear. The blonde moaned, Sapnap stopping and looking. Punz smirked once more, continuing to suck.

"I-I'm here for a tattoo, s-save this for later!" Dream teased.

Sapnap rolled his eyes and continued tattooing, "Ignore him. It's my business, so you're gonna be taking care of me if you want a free tattoo."

"But you're mine, so he also has to please me!"

"Not if he wants a free tattoo."

"I'll say you cheated on me then." Punz teased.

Sapnap rolled his eyes, "Don't worry, Dreamie, he won't. If he's been flirting with you, he wants you just as much as I do!"

Dream groaned as Sapnap continued, "G-Good, cause I want you too!"

"What about me~?" Punz huffed, teasingly.

"Maybe you too~" Dream teased back.

The jaguar chuckled, kissing Dream's hand. He would often sit with clients to make them feel more comfortable, especially to those who hated pain. However, he never crossed boundaries with them. However, with the way they were flirting with Dream and seeing as he was comfortable with flirting back, he figured small kisses were alright.

"What color do you want your roses?" Sapnap questioned.

"Red." Dream moaned as the needle continued poking into his body.

Sapnap hummed, "Don't worry, the outline is done. All I need to do is color. Do you want the mask white like this?"

"Yes please." The fox's ears lowered, moaning again, "F-Fuck..."

Punz leaned forward and kissed his neck, "Doing so good, baby~"

Dream moaned, grabbing the jaguar's chin and kissing him deeply. Punz smirked, kissing him back as he rubbed his erection through his clothes. Dream moaned more, pulling back and looking at Sapnap, who was still tattooing.

Sapnap hummed, "Don't make him come, Punzy. I still need thirty minutes."

Punz huffed, "Never lets me have any fun!"

Dream chuckled. Sapnap finished the tattoo with constant teasing from Dream and Punz. They were so lucky he got lost in drawing when it came to tattooing, otherwise he's afraid how the tattoo might look if he didn't. By the time he finished putting the gel and covering the tattoo, Punz and Dream were locked in a deep kiss.

Sapnap stood up, crossing his arms as he glared playfully, "Well, I see I'm not wanted. You two have fun~!"

The two pulled back, Punz grabbing Sapnap's wrist, "Oh no you don't~! Come here, baby~!"

He was pulled into the jaguar's lap, gasping as Punz grabbed his nipples from under his clothes, "E-Easy! M-My tat-"

Punz poked the plastic covering the newest tattoo, earning a pained moan, "Don't act like you don't like it, bitch~!" The jaguar chuckled and looked at Dream, who was staring with wide eyes, "Trust me, he acts hard and tough, but the moment I put my hands on him, he crumbles. Go ahead and do whatever you want to him."

Dream nodded, smirked. Sapnap looked blissed out already, just from the pain Punz was inflicting

from touching his tattoo. The blonde fox removed Sapnap's pants and boxers, moaning at the sight.

"Fuck, *big*." Dream stroked Sapnap.

Punz removed the cheetah's shirt, the fox looking over the tattoos. There was the flame one on his ribs, an Ender Eye on his chest (the newest one, to match Punz's tattoo), his right arm from his shoulder to his elbow had a cheetah face fading into daffodils, one his left wrist was a name and a birth/death date. Dream gripped Sapnap's thighs, his right one having a colored picture of a god with 'ARES' under the picture and, on his left inner thigh, was a rose with the word 'Beauty' written under it in cursive.

"Beautiful." Dream complemented, removing his shorts and boxers.

Punz nodded, removing his clothes, "We're gonna destroy him, Dream~"

"Mhmm!" The blonde fox sank down on Sapnap as Punz eased into the cheetah.

"F-Fuck-" Sapnap cried out before he gasped, Punz slapping the newest tattoo, "P-Punz-"

"You like that? Fucking pain slut~" Punz snickered.

Dream moaned as he began bouncing, "S-Sapnap, fuck..." He hugged the other, "S-So big~!"

Sapnap nodded, holding his hips as Punz thrust inside him, "F-Fuck, P-Punz, Dream-"

Punz moaned, wasting no time in thrusting, going hard and fast, knowing what Sapnap liked, "Don't go easy, foxy~ He loves it rough~!"

"C-Can I bite him?" Dream asked, nails digging into the cheetah's shoulders.

Punz chuckled, nodding. Dream bared his fangs and moved to his neck, biting Sapnap's neck. The ravenette cried out in pain, moaning in pleasure. Punz and Dream kept up their movements, the fox biting and sucking marks into his neck as the jaguar scratched at his thighs.

"I-I can't-" Sapnap moaned, coming inside of Dream.

The fox moaned, gasping as Sapnap stroked him. Dream moaned, coming in the ravenette's hands. Punz continued thrusting, hitting Sapnap's prostate each time. Punz came inside him, moaning loudly.

"Punz! You ass, I'm not ruining another pair of boxers!" Sapnap huffed.

Punz chuckled, "I have a plug~"

Sapnap rolled his eyes and looked at Dream, who was panting. The fox met his eyes and the ravenette smirked. He moved his hand with the fox's come to his mouth, licking it up. Dream blushed darkly before Sapnap pulled him in for a kiss.

Sapnap took Dream's phone from his pocket, pulling back. He had Dream unlock his phone before he put his number into his phone.

"Free tattoo on one condition." Sapnap smirked, "Take me out on a date."

"No Punz?" Dream playfully pouted.

Punz hugged Sapnap's waist, "Yeah, what about me?"

"Punz pays for himself." Sapnap said.

Dream giggled, "Deal."

"That's so mean!" Punz chuckled.

Dream got off of Sapnap, carefully putting on his clothes, trying not to let Sapnap's come seep out of him. The fox shared a kiss with each of them before he left. Punz purred, nuzzling into the ravenette.

"He's really cute!" Punz purred.

"Mhmmm..." Sapnap purred back, "I need a plug..."

Punz stood up, holding Sapnap as he stayed buried inside. He went to his bag and grabbed the plug. Sapnap bent over the desk as the blonde eased the toy into him.

\*\*\*

"Ah, fuck..." Sapnap groaned as he finished tattooing his own left leg. It was a white mask with a smile on it, right next to the tattoo of the rose and 'Beauty.' He panted as he sat back, gasping.

He looked and saw Dream rubbing gel on the tattoo, covering it up. "You're a fucking champ."

Punz, who was beside Sapnap, nodded, hugging him and purring, "Did so well baby."

Punz's left had the same mask as well as a claw like rip, the word 'Beast' written under it in the same cursive. Dream's first tattoo, of the mask and roses, had a claw mark under the roses with some wilting, as if the claw had attacked the roses. In cursive, there was the words 'Fairy Tale' in the same cursive.

"How can you tattoo yourself?" Dream kissed his thigh gently, "Doesn't it hurt?"

"Yeah, but Punz fucks us so good after I do it." Sapnap smirked.

"That's true."

The two laughed and Punz smiled lovingly. Yeah, he would laugh at the way they met, but he was glad he did. He just loved them so much.

# **Bull!Techno X Cow!Dream X Bull!Wilbur**

## Chapter Summary

Requested by EclipseKuran!

Dream was scared to say the least. It was only a matter of time before he was pushed onto a bull to start a herd and he was terrified. Terrified because all the bulls were so aggressive and mean. He was scared he would be hurt or in pain or, worst case scenario, end up with a bad bull who only wanted him for sex.

He was terrified to say the least.

So, when he felt his heat approaching, he told his friends goodbye, being very dramatic on purpose.

"Dream, you're not gonna die."

"Easy for you to say, George! Sapnap is such a sweet bull!" Dream hissed, "He's so nice!"

As if on cue, Sapnap walked over and hugged George's waist, sighing happily. He sniffed the air and hummed, "...Dream? Are you in heat?"

"Bout to be." Dream groaned, "I'm just so scared...."

"Hey, the bulls are nice!" Sapnap reassured.

Dream huffed, "You mean *you're* nice... the bulls are scary..."

Sapnap shook his head, "Some are. But I doubt you'll get a bad one. Just hope for Wilbur!"

Dream nodded, but didn't say anything.

Two days later, he was in heat. He was taken to a different barn house, specifically made for mating and for herd starting. Dream was scared as he waited, panting heavily as he stared at the doors. Suddenly, they were opened and two bulls were pushed into the room, making Dream gasp and crawl into the corner.

One bull groaned and sat up, pulling the other into his lap. The one with pink hair nudged the brunette gently, the brunette looking up and pulling the other into a kiss.

"Easy, baby, got a cow in heat."

"So?" The brunette huffed, "He's scared and neither of us are going to take him if he doesn't want it."

"I-I-" Dream flushed, *Whatever, just give in.* "P-Please...." He panted, "I-I need it... I-I'm so hot a-"

"Don't lie to yourself." The pink haired bull smiled gently, petting the brunette, "He's my mate. Despite what the farmers say, Wilbur's my cow."

Wilbur... Dream hesitated, "I-I'm so hot... I-I need help, please...."

Wilbur looked at Dream, "...Techno?"

Techno, the pink haired bull, hummed, "...You sure you want this?"

"...Huh?" Dream questioned.

"Do *you* want this?" Techno repeated, "You may be in heat, but your consent is important."

"No mating!" Wilbur demanded.

Techno nodded, "No mating. I'll probably come inside Wilbur, but that's all."

Dream hesitated, "I-I... I really want this... Wa-Want to end my heat..."

Wilbur turned himself around, kissing Dream's neck. Dream moaned, putting Wilbur's hands on his chest. The brunette looked at the blonde, as if asking for permission. Dream nodded, the brunette leaning forward and taking one of his nipples in his mouth, sucking.

Dream moaned and, before he could say anything, Wilbur moaned loudly. He could see Techno had eased into the brunette, the other bull kissing the brunette's neck.

Dream hesitated, "C-Can I...?"

Wilbur nodded, leaning back into Techno. Dream slowly lowered himself on Wilbur, the brunette whimpering.

Dream moaned, his heat slowly cooling down, "F-Fuck..."

Wilbur leaned into Techno, "F-Feels good..."

Techno nodded, kissing Wilbur's neck, "Careful with the cow, love~ Don't want to mate him, you're mine~!"

Wilbur nodded, thrusting into Dream. The blonde moaned, beginning to bounce in time with his thrusts. Techno hugged Wilbur's neck, kissing and sucking his neck. Wilbur pulled Dream in for a kiss, the cow moaning loudly. He felt so good and the bulls were being so nice. He wasn't sure he would last.

The brunette began sucking on Dream's chest again, the blonde gasping.

"I-I can't-" Dream cried out as he came on his chest.

The brunette pulled out, Techno pausing, "You okay?"

Dream nodded, panting, "I-I'm sorry, m-my heat-"

"It's okay." Wilbur kissed Dream's forehead gently, "You're okay. No need to apologize."

"Y-You haven't..." The blonde flushed.

"Techno will finish me off." Wilbur reassured, smiling, "Don't worry about it. We're not gonna be a herd unless *you* want to and Techno and I are already mates. It's okay."

Techno began thrusting again, "Enough talking."

The brunette moaned loudly. He arched his back as Techno held onto his hips, creating bruises. Dream hesitated before leaning forward, taking the bull's member into his mouth. Wilbur arched his back, crying out suddenly. He grabbed the blonde's hair in one hand, the other holding Techno's hand.

"Aww, sweet little cow we got~" Techno teased, kissing Wilbur's ear, "Wants to help you out so much~"

Wilbur nodded, feeling Techno hit his prostate, "F-Fuck yes... Nnngh, so good..."

Dream moaned and pulled back, stroking the brunette bull in his hand, smiling shyly. Wilbur whined, biting his lip. He didn't have time to warn either of them, unable to stop himself as he came on Dream's face. Techno came inside Wilbur soon after, kissing and biting his neck.

Dream moved to sit on his knees and Techno grabbed him, licking up Wilbur's come.

The brunette huffed, hugging Techno, "Mine!"

"Hush, stop acting jealous." Techno kissed his cheek.

Dream hesitated, "You... You both are really nice."

Wilbur nodded, moving to lay his head in Techno's chest.

Techno pet the brunette's head, "We're mates. Been forced to try to make a herd with multiple cows. But... we don't want a herd if we can't have each other."

"...You can't be in the same herd?"

"Farmers don't want us to. They think we'll move on, but we won't. We love each other too much."

Dream nodded, groaning, "...I... I wanted a bull who was strong and nice." He smiled shyly, "G-Guess I got two... If that's okay..."

Techno chuckled, looking at Wilbur, "His choice."

"If we're together with a cute blonde cow, I don't care. Just as long as we're together." Wilbur giggled, turning and facing Dream, "Sides, he seems genuine despite being scared at the beginning."

Dream smiled, panting a bit still, "N-Nngh, sorry... M-My heat seems to start again..."

"Give us a sec." Techno replied.

Dream smiled, nodding.

# Wolf!Dream X Fox!Fundy

## Chapter Summary

Requested by 2gayforthis!  
(great name, btw, lol)

The fox giggled as he hugged the wolf from behind, hearing the other's tail wag and hit the couch, "Hey Dream!"

"Hello, handsome." The blonde replied, facing the other, "You're early! When did you get home?"

"Just a little bit ago! Wanted to surprise you."

"Come here, Fundy, stop standing behind the couch." Dream chuckled as the fox did so, "You did surprise me. I love that you're home early, cause now I can do this!"

The wolf kissed him gently, Fundy smiling into the kiss. Of course, he kissed back, hugging the other tightly. They sat their, sharing kisses and hugging one another tightly. Soon, their little kisses and hugs turned more sexual, turned more desperate.

"Fuck..." Fundy moaned as Dream kissed and bit his neck, "D-Dream..."

"This wasn't what I expected. I just wanted a kiss~!" Dream teased.

Fundy huffed, "Are you going to keep talking like a dumbass or are you going to fuck me?"

"Right, my bad. Forgot what we were doing."

"You're an ass."

"Yeah, you've said that."

The two chuckled, kissing once more as they removed their clothes. Dream, being a wolf, had the constant urge to just bite Fundy's shoulders or neck, mark him. But he knew the fox didn't like pain, even the smallest bit. So, he simply sucked or lick his neck to resist the urge. Even as Fundy's fox instincts nipped at him, he didn't bite back.

He used a generous amount of lube to stretch him out, making it as painless as possible. Eventually, Fundy nodded and Dream removed his fingers. The blonde put enough lube on his member before he slowly pushed inside the fox.

Fundy moaned, "O-Oh..." He bit his lip, "H-Hurts..."

"Just tell me when, love." Dream cooed, rubbing his back soothingly.

Once Fundy was comfortable, he nodded. Dream began to thrust at a gentle pace, pulling out until only the tip was inside the fox before pushing back in again, going as slow as he could as to not hurt the other. Fundy moaned, biting his lip as Dream dragged his fangs across his neck, not biting. He would never bite, never hurt him.

Fundy moaned, Dream was so kind to him, always praised him, cherished him, *loved him*. In his eyes, the wolf was *perfect*.

"D-Dream, f-faster..." Fundy moaned out, a bit hesitant, "I-it's okay... Please..."

"Are you sure? Don't want to hurt-"

The fox cupped the blonde's cheeks, forcing him to look him in the eyes, "Do it, Dream, I trust you. Please?"

Dream held the other's hands to his cheeks, hesitating, "If... If I hurt you or you get scared or simply want me to stop for any reason, *any* reason, just say the word, okay?"

Fundy nodded, smiling, "Of course."

The wolf smiled, leaning up to kiss Fundy before beginning to thrust faster into him. Fundy moaned loudly into his mouth, his arms and legs tightening around Dream's body, his legs hooked around his waist. The fox nipped at Dream's skin, squeezing his arms. He couldn't help it, he needed to nip at something.

Dream hissed, "Fundy..."

Fundy moaned, "S-So big, D-Dream... Dream, so good!"

Dream panted, licking and sucking at the fox's neck, "Nnngh, feel good, Fundy... Mine, all mine... You're so fucking perfect..."

Fundy moaned, crying out in pleasure, tugging on the wolf's ears, "Dream, I-I'm gonna-"

The wolf moved one hand to the fox's member, stroking him in time with his thrusts, "Come for me, Fundy~ Come, little foxy~!"

Fundy gasped and cried out, arching his back as he came on their chests. Dream licked his lips and pressed his lips against the fox's as he slammed into Fundy. He moaned, feeling his knot inflate.

"K-Knot-?"

The fox nodded desperately.

Dream pushed his knot inside the fox, moaning as he came. They panted as they calmed down from their high, sharing small kisses with one another to help them calm down.

Dream stroked his cheek, earning tail wags, "So fucking cute."

"Says you." Fundy teased, also earning tail wags.

They remained connected, kissing one another gently as they hummed, happy in one another's arms.

# Bunny!Techno X Chinchilla!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Reesleia

Techno never liked shopping.

Perhaps it was because he was a bunny hybrid and people always thought bunny hybrids were cute. He was always being talked down to because bunnies are cute little things. Whenever someone cooed and tried to talk to him like he was the cutest thing in the world, he would glare and tell them to shut up in his deep voice, immediately scaring whoever was talking to him.

Well, everyone but one person.

The chinchilla picked out a cute sweater, holding it up to Techno, "Yea or nay?"

Techno hummed. It was a sweater with grey, white, and black stripes. Simple, but nice, "...Yea."

The blonde giggled, putting it in the cart, "Anything you want?"

"No thanks, Dream." Techno hugged the other's waist, resting his chin on his head, "Can we just go?"

"No, we need more clothes!"

"We do *not*. We have enough clothes."

"First off, I do, but my old sweater ripped and is ruin. Second, *you* have the same shirts-"

"They are not the same shirts!"

"They are all basically the same twenty shirts, just different shades! Then you have, like, five pair of *black* pants and a pink jackets! Wow, so many different clothes!" Dream teased.

Techno huffed playfully, rolling his eyes. They continued shopping around the store, occasionally being stopped because people wanted to talk to the cute bunny and chinchilla hybrids. Dream would smile politely as Techno glared daggers, scaring them off.

"I don't understand how you can put up with that." Techno rolled his eyes as they went to the electronics.

"Oh, I hate it." Dream hummed as he looked over the headphones.

"W-What? But you always smile when people start babying us!"

"I'm not smiling at them." Dream looked at Techno, chuckling, "I'm smiling at *you*. It's so funny when people start babying us and then you glare and say 'leave us alone' in your voice! It's so funny seeing their faces change to fear after realizing how offensive it is!"

Techno blinked and smiled, kissing his lips, "You're amazing."

Dream giggled, "You're the best Techie~!"

Techno hated everyone cooing/babying him. Everyone but Dream.

# Wolf!Sapnap X Kitten!Techno

## Chapter Summary

Requested by gracelyn\_carat!

Sapnap carried the other on his back as he packed the basket. The kitten (technically a cat, but Sapnap loved to call him a kitten) simply hugged him and purred as the other continued packing sandwiches, snacks, and drinks. He packed himself some juice boxes because he liked them and packed his kitten soda to drink.

The cat hummed, nuzzling into his neck, purring.

"Are you gonna wake up or am I carrying you all the way to the picnic and having one by myself, Techno?"

"I'll wake up when we get there." The other hummed.

"Really now?"

Techno purred in response, nuzzling into him.

The wolf chuckled, petting his head, "You love being carried, huh?"

"Never did before. Just like it when it's you." Techno admitted.

"Awww, that's so cute, kitten."

"Shush, I'm sleeping." He blushed, burying himself in Sapnap's shoulder.

"You sound very awake for sleeping."

"I'm just sleep talking."

"You're sleep talking?"

"Yep. And you're sleep annoying me."

"God, your stupid." Sapnap chuckled, kissing his cheek.

Techno hummed in response. Sapnap finished packing their bag before he left, the kitten on his back. He walked away from the house, humming a small tune as he carried Techno. He arrived at the park, which wasn't too far from their house, heading into the park and to their favorite picnic spot. It was under a large tree, nice shade spot with a good breeze.

Sapnap laid out his stereotypical red and white checkered blanket under the tree. Once he finished, he sat down, Techno *finally* removing himself from the wolf. The cat laid his head in Sapnap's lap, the two staring at each other with a smile. Sapnap brushed his bangs out of his face as he leaned down, kissing his forehead.

"Look who's finally awake." Sapnap teased.

Techno smiled and rolled his eyes, petting him behind the ears and getting happy tail wags, "Shut up. I'm a cat, I like my sleep. Just like you, *puppy*, like your ears pet."

Before Sapnap could reply, Techno scratched a certain spot behind his ear that made the wolf bark happily and tail practically pound against the ground with how good it was.

Techno blushed, never seeing *that* reaction before. Sapnap also paused, blushing darkly as he covered his face. Techno has purred multiple times, that was normal for cat hybrids. Sapnap, however? He's *never* barked before, that wasn't normal for any wolf, dog, or any canine hybrids. It was normal for normal dogs to bark, but not their hybrids. Growling? Sure. Hissing? Absolutely. *Barking?*

Hell no.

"...What was that?"

"I-I don't know!" Sapnap whimpered, "I-I just... that spot felt really, really, *really* good! I-I've never had that reaction be-"

Techno scratched the same spot and the ravenette swore he turned to jello, barking again, this time more quietly. The cat sat up and moved Sapnap into his lap, petting and scratching that same spot. The wolf was basically putty in his hands, panting with his tongue out, a happy smile on his face, his tail wagging faster than Techno thought was possible.

Techno smiled, kissing his forehead, "So adorable!"

Sapnap yipped in response.

# Snow Leopard!Dream X Panda!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by DaylightCycle

Sapnap had trouble sleeping. Despite being a panda, it was always hard for him to get some sleep. So, he usually just cuddled with the snow leopard, watching him sleep. Dream would try to help him sleep, but it was just hard for him to sleep.

One day, Sapnap was waiting for him on his bed, playing on his phone. He was trying to relax, trying to wind himself down, but, of course, he was having trouble. Eventually, the snow leopard walked in, Dream curling to lay beside him.

"Hi, Dream." Sapnap smiled.

"Trouble sleeping?" Dream questioned.

"How did you know?"

"You always have trouble sleeping. Plus, it's like midnight."

Sapnap cursed, "Damn... M'sorry..."

"It's okay, nothing to apologize for."

Sapnap sighed again.

Dream hesitated, "...I know one way we can tire you out."

"What is it?" Sapnap asked, confused.

Dream smirked, having Sapnap lay on his stomach. Sapnap was confused before he felt the blonde's hands on his back and thighs. He flushed and turned his head to face the other.

"D-Dream, what-"

"I think you know what I'm gonna do~" Dream teased, spreading his cheeks.

Sapnap whimpered, "W-Wait, but I've taken a shower already!" He huffed, "I'll have to take another if w-we..." He trailed off, blushing darkly.

"I'll wash you in the morning. If that's alright?" Dream kissed the back of his neck.

"...O-Okay... But you have to wash me in the morning!" Sapnap huffed.

"I will, I promise." Dream reassured.

The leopard then removed the panda's clothes. Sapnap moaned, biting his lip as he felt Dream kiss the back of his shoulder, leaving a trail of kisses from his shoulder and down to his cheeks. Sapnap whimpered, clenching the sheets slightly as Dream spread his cheeks.

"Mmmmn~" Dream hummed, tail flicking slightly, "Always forget how delicious you look~!" He chuckled, "You have the best ass, baby~! I just want to eat you up~!"

Sapnap moaned as the blonde licked at his hole, "Mmmmn, Dream..."

"What is it, Pandas?" Dream cooed.

Sapnap hummed, "Mmmn, m'tired now... Night night..."

Dream stopped, nails digging into his thighs.

"O-Ow, I-I was joking-"

Dream hissed as he slammed into the panda, "Fucking brat, thinking you can get away with teasing me?!"

Sapnap whined, moaning, "M-M'sorry! I-I was k-kidding-!"

He cut himself off with a moan, Dream beginning to thrust. Sapnap hugged the pillow, biting into it as the leopard wasted no time in thrusting. He thrust hard, but he was gentle. He pulled out before slamming back in, making sure the panda was okay.

"Remember, we have to get you tired~!" Dream cooed, kissing the panda's ears.

Sapnap moaned, nodding, spreading his legs more. He could feel Dream in his stomach, knowing the blonde was *big*. Dream was huge, it was insane. The first time Sapnap saw it, he thought he would never be able to take it. But, ever since they first had sex, Sapnap couldn't get enough. He was never satisfied with any of his toys because, dammit, Dream hit all the right places without even trying.

"Oh, Sapnap, feel so good..." Dream moaned.

Sapnap cried out in pleasure, arching his back, "D-Dream-"

"Fu-Fuck, tight-"

Sapnap screamed in pleasure, sitting up. He leaned back into the other's chest, seeing the bulge in his stomach from Dream's massive dick. He was seeing stars as he moaned, biting his lip. He bounced with Dream's thrusts, both moaning and kissing one another.

It was sloppy kisses, gripping one another tightly. They held one another tightly, Dream gripping the panda's hips while the ravenette held his wrists. Sapnap sobbed in pleasure, crying out in bliss. He didn't have time to tell Dream he was about to come, he couldn't stop himself as he came.

Dream moaned, "P-Pandas-!"

"P-Please!" Sapnap cried out.

Dream pinned the other down, thrusting one last time as he came. Sapnap moaned, panting. Dream moved them around so he was behind the ravenette. Sapnap, while definitely tired, still didn't feel ready to sleep.

*Purrrrrr.... Purrrrrr....*

Sapnap's ears flicked, eyes widening.

Dream purred as he snuggled closer into Sapnap's back, resting inside him.

Sapnap closed his eyes, smiling. He fell asleep, listening to the purrs and feeling the slight rumbles from the blonde.

\*\*\*

Sapnap woke up and Dream was purring as he hugged him, making him smile. He closed his eyes, wanting to sleep more.

"Morning, love. You must've been tired, it's nearly noon."

"W-What?!" Sapnap's eyes shot open, "Why didn't you wake me up?!"

Dream smiled, "You're so cute when you sleep. Besides, you needed it. You never get good sleep, why would I ruin this?"

Sapnap blinked and smiled, leaning into him, "Keep purring."

Dream gladly did so.

# Shepherd Dog!Wilbur X Ram!Schlatt

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Maskedflowers!

Wilbur was a shepherd dog hybrid, used for herding (shocking, I know) the farmer's sheep, rams, cattle, etc. It wasn't just him, though. The farmer had a regular shepherd dog that took care of the animals while Wilbur took care of the the hybrids.

One of these hybrids was Schlatt, a ram hybrid. He, to put it simply, was an absolute pain. He always gave Wilbur a hard time, mainly because instead of staying with the herd, he preferred to just stand beside the dog and flirt with him. Wilbur would always try to ignore him, but he was just so annoying and would stay with him. Wilbur, being a dog, was seven feet tall and the ram was five feet tall, so he often would wrap himself around the other's arm.

"Why're you so mean to me, Wilby~?" Schlatt teased. He knew Wilbur hated everyone calling him that. Everyone but Schlatt.

Wilbur rolled his eyes, "Schlatt, just go with the herd."

"But what if I want to stay with you?"

"Schlatt..."

"Ug, fine. No fun, Wilbur."

Schlatt left and Wilbur sighed, trying to hide his flushing face. Even though Schlatt always flirted and embarrassed them, Wilbur had to stay professional, had to keep herding. Schlatt tried to get him away, but he never was able to. However, he was able to get the occasional kiss if he was extra bratty, which he cherished.

Wilbur would never say it out loud, but he couldn't deny he like Schlatt. He would never say it, but he couldn't deny it.

\*\*\*

Wilbur was sleeping, his alarm not having gone off. However, the farmer ran in, slammed the door open, and lifted him up. He yelped and was scared, thinking maybe he did something wrong.

"Schlatt is part of your group, right?" The farmer asked.

Wilbur blinked, nodding, "Yes, sir."

"He broke a fence."

"What?! No, that's not like Schlatt!"

"I know, but he did!" The farmer had the other stand up and get dressed.

Once he was ready, they went outside and Wilbur saw the fence. He groaned and asked where he was. The farmer pointed at the smaller barn that is used to help calm down the hybrids who were being aggressive. Wilbur walked into the barn and into the room Schlatt was in.

It was a simple room with a bed and sheets, Schlatt sitting on the bed and huffing.

"Schlatt?" Wilbur called.

The ram looked up and widened his eyes, running over and wrapping himself around the other, "Wilby!"

Wilbur blinked, placing his head on Schlatt's head, "...You're so hot! What the-"

"I know I'm hot." Schlatt snickered before he groaned, "B-But yeah, I-I'm... y'know...."

Wilbur groaned, "Alright, I'll tell the farmer and-"

"NO!" Schlatt moved his legs around Wilbur's, beginning to hump his leg, "D-Don't want anyone else... Want you, Wilbur... Nnngh, i-it's why I broke the fence-"

"You broke the fence because you wanted me?" Wilbur hissed, "What a fucking slut."

Schlatt moaned, nodding.

Wilbur hesitated before he nodded. He picked the other, placing him on bed. Schlatt moaned, letting the dog remove his clothes. Once his clothes were removed, his heat really took affect. He began to pant and huff and whimpered.

"C-Come on, Wilbur, hurry the fuck up!" Schlatt panted, his ears lowering.

Wilbur rolled his eyes, "So needy." He leaned over him, his body practically covering all of Schlatt, the ram whining, "That's what I thought."

He slowly, very slowly, removed his shirt. Schlatt whined as he watched Wilbur remove his clothes so slowly. Schlatt leaned up, but Wilbur pushed him down, growling. Schlatt whined, to which Wilbur tugged his hair in response.

"Stop being a brat." Wilbur hissed, "You broke a fence just to get close to me, don't be surprised when I'm being slow, wanting to take my time."

"B-But I'm in rut- heat- whatever you want to call it!"

"Sounds like a personal problem." Wilbur hummed, teasingly.

"Wilbuuuuuuur!" Schlatt huffed.

"Geez, such a brat. Fine." Wilbur teased.

He looked around, but there was no lube in sight. He sighed and sucked on his fingers before removing them. He spat on Schlatt's hole, the ram hissing. Wilbur snickered before he pushed his fingers in, slowly stretching him out.

"You okay, baby?" Wilbur cooed.

Schlatt moaned, "M-Mhmm..."

"Doing so good... I know it hurts, I'm trying to make it as painless as possible."

Schlatt nodded, panting. Wilbur, after gently stretching him out, removed his fingers. He spit into his hands, stroking himself before easing himself into Schlatt. The ram cried out in a mix of pain and pleasure, clenching the sheets.

"You okay, baby?" Wilbur asked once he bottomed out, biting his lip at the sight of the belly bulge.

"I-I'm okay..." Schlatt moaned.

Wilbur nodded. He waited patiently before he began thrusting when Schlatt was finally adjusted. The ram cried out, looking at his stomach and rubbing the bulge. He cried out in pleasure, lifting his legs for better access.

"W-Wilby!" Schlatt moaned, arching his back.

Wilbur moaned as well, "Such a good boy~! Such a good little ram, all for me~!" He snickered, "Mmmn, f-fuck, I'm gonna knot you so good~!"

Hearing the, Schlatt nodded, "Y-Yeah! F-Fucking do it, Wilbur!"

Wilbur moaned and nodded, biting Schlatt's neck.

The ram sobbed in pleasure, "P-Please, please, *please*!" He arched his back, "W-Wilby, please! I-I'm gonna come-"

Wilbur moaned, "It's okay, Schlatt~! Go ahead, come for me baby~ I'm gonna knot you so good~"

Schlatt sobbed in pleasure, unable to hold back as he came on their chest. Wilbur moaned, praising the ram as he grew closer. He moaned loudly, shoving his knot inside the ram. Schlatt cried out as he felt Wilbur's knot inflate.

"Good ram, good boy, good Schlatt-" Wilbur babbled, kissing and sucking his neck. He came inside Schlatt, moaning loudly, "Good Schlatt, my good little ram... My good ram..."

Schlatt panted, hugging Wilbur close, "Don't leave me... Don't leave me...."

"I'm not... Kinda can't... We're connected, at least for a bit." Wilbur teased.

Schlatt rolled his eyes, "Whatever... Listen, just stay with me until my heat is over."

Wilbur chuckled. He smiled, laying down and kissing him gently. Schlatt, of course, kissed back, smiling and hugging the other tightly.

# Shiba Inu!Ponk X Samoyed!Sam

## Chapter Summary

Requested by IHaveSinned\_DealWithIt!

Sam was always a mean dog. He just didn't like other dogs, humans, or cats. He was very mean, glaring at other people, hissing and growling if they got too close, and always baring his teeth. He hated everyone but his owners.

Oh, and one other person. Well, technically, *hybrid*.

"Sammy~!"

The samoyed dog widened his eyes before he felt the shiba inu on his back, making him smile, "Hello Ponk."

"Did I scare you?"

"Nope."

Ponk huffed, "You ass..."

"What did I do? I just didn't get scared."

"Yeah, that's why you're an ass." Ponk teased, giggling.

Sam chuckled before Ponk moved to lay beside him. They cuddled, Sam resting in Ponk's chest, smiling and sharing kisses with one another. The shiba couldn't stop himself, gently running his hand under the other's shirt.

Sam hummed, pulling back from the kiss, "Hmm, trying to get lucky?"

"Is it working?" Ponk teased.

"Hmmm..." Sam kissed his lips gently, "Why don't you mount me and we'll see~?"

Ponk blushed, but nodded. Sam laid on the doggy bed, humming as Ponk grinding against him as he mounted the other. The samoyed dog moaned, Ponk huffing as he continued to hump the other. Ponk bit at the back of Sam's neck, humping him more.

"Mmmmn, Ponk..." Sam moaned, "S-Stop just humping me, come on..."

"Can't help it, sorry~" Ponk cooed.

Sam hummed, feeling the shiba remove his shorts and boxers. Ponk nuzzled into his neck, removing his own pants and boxers.

"Lube?" Sam asked.

"Uh..." Ponk looked around, kissing his ass cheeks, "Be right back!"

Sam chuckled, sitting up and watching the other run off to grab the bottle. He came back and gently spread some on his fingers. He then gently pushed to in, Sam resting on his knees, face in the dog bed. He whimpered, Ponk kissing his back to help relax. When Sam relaxed, he nodded, allowing Ponk to slowly stretching him out.

Once he was fully stretched, Ponk put lube on his member and spread it with his hand. He then pushed inside the other, the samoyed dog gasping and clenching the dog bed.

"Shhh, shhh..." Ponk cooed, kissing the back of his neck.

Sam whimpered, biting the dog bed, his tail wagging slightly, "F-Fuck... Fuck..."

"It's okay... Shhh... I gotcha..."

"Mmmngh..." Sam leaned back, "Ponk..."

"Tell me when."

Sam relaxed and nodded. Ponk began to thrust, licking the back of his neck and shoulders. Sam moaned, biting his lip as he panted. Ponk leaned so his stomach was on the other's back, arms around the samoyed's waist, thrusting hard. Sam whined, biting his lip and shaking.

Ponk paused, "S-Sorry, I-"

"D-Don't stop!" Sam hissed, "Come on!"

"O-Oh, sorry, I thought I hurt you..."

Sam chuckled, turning to kiss Ponk's lips gently, "You worry too much. Come on, hurry and knot me."

Ponk blushed and nodded, smiling. He continued to thrust, moaning loudly. Sam moaned loudly, tail wagging. Ponk's tail also wagged as he continued to thrust, kissing the back of Sam's neck, sometimes biting to create marks. Sam cried out as he came on his chest and the dog bed, unable to stop himself.

Ponk moaned, "F-Fuck, tight-"

"Ponk-!" Sam took his hand, "N-Nngh, kiss me!"

The shiba happily did so, kissing the other's lips. It was quickly turned sloppy as Ponk's knot began to inflate. He continued to thrust until it became painful to pull out, giving shallow thrusts.

Sam whined, "P-Ponk, too much-"

The other kissed his cheek, "S-So close-"

The samoyed dog whimpered from the overstimulation, Ponk continuing his shallow thrusts. After a few more thrusts, Ponk came, connecting him and Sam with his knot. Sam moaned, leaning back into the other's chest. They slowly came down from their high, Sam grabbing the shiba's boxers and wiping up his come from the dog bed.

"Hey! Those are mine!"

"I know." Sam teased, laying on the bed, "Nothing you can do about it."

"Just wait until my knot deflates." Ponk playfully warned, laying on top of him.

Sam hummed, "I'll be waiting."

# Hyena!Sam X Lion!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by dead\_kingsmanship!

When Dream first met Sam in the Hybrids Refuge, it was an accident. He was alone in his own enclosure, having been too aggressive to be with the other hybrids. Sam actually had snuck into his enclosure and Dream began hissing.

"L-Leave me alone!" Dream hissed.

Sam stood in front of him, shocked, "...Are... Are you scared of me?"

"Just leave me alone!" Dream huffed, turning away.

Sam walked over to him, nudging him gently, "Hey, it's okay. No need to be scared-"

"Fuck off... I don't trust anyone, not after what I've been through."

Sam hummed and closed his eyes as he laid down beside him.

Dream blinked and relaxed as the other simply laid beside him, "...What're you doing?"

"Just relaxing. You need to hide me, I'll get in trouble for escaping my enclosure." The hyena explained.

Dream nodded and relaxed. The employees did eventually separate the hyena from the lion's enclosure.

However, from then on, Sam would keep sneaking out of his enclosure to go to Dream's. The lion, at first, was always on his guard until the hyena finally laid beside him. Even then, Dream still didn't fully loosen up. But after a month or two, Dream would hesitantly cuddle with the hyena. Sam seemed to go at his pace, not minding the lion slowly warming up to him.

\*\*\*

"Hi, Dream~!"

The lion didn't budge, laying on his porch.

"Dream? What's up?" Sam pounced on his back.

"GET OFF!" Dream yelled, pushing the other back.

The hyena gasped and stepped back, ears lowering as Dream covered himself, panting.

Sam blinked, "You... You're in-"

"D-Don't say it..." Dream whimpered, tears in his eyes, "D-Don't say it, please... I-I just..."

"Do you want me to get a-

"N-No!" Dream whimpered, "I-I... I don't want to breed... D-Don't-

"I-It's okay, shhh..." Sam hugged him gently, the lion whimpering, "Calm down, I won't tell anyone if you don't want me to. Won't do anything you don't want me to. Just calm down, okay?"

Dream whined, "S-Sam, I... I'm scared..."

"It's okay. We don't have to do anything. I'll just hug you if that's all you want."

Dream hesitated, leaning back on the pouch. He blushed, ears lowering, "...S-Sam? C-Can... Can you...?"

Sam blinked and blushed, "M-Me?! Y-You want me to...?"

"I-I want you inside me... P-Please? I trust you." Dream smiled gently, "I-I really do... I-I... um, want you... P-Please?"

Sam hesitated before he leaned down and gently began nibbling his neck. The lion gasped before he moaned, the hyena chuckling.

"D-Don't laught at me-

"Not laughing at you love. I just think you're cute." Sam reassured.

The blonde flushed and covered his face.

Sam shook his head, uncovering his face, "Please don't do that. I want to see you, Dream. You're so pretty, you have no idea."

Dream blushed darkly, "R-Really...?"

"Yeah."

"S-Sam..." Dream blinked and smiled softly, "...T-Thank you."

Sam smiled back and kissed him gently as his hand moved to gently rub at his crotch, "Can I...?"

Dream moaned softly, nodding. They shared a gentle kiss before Sam pushed two fingers into the blonde, being as gentle as he could.

"N-nnngh, Sam..." Dream groaned, pulling away from the kiss.

Sam licked his neck, sucking gently to make small marks, "You're okay, right?"

Dream nodded, "H-Hurts... I-I'm sorry-"

"Hey, *don't* apologize." The hyena cooed, stroking his cheek gently, "This is your choice on how fast, slow, or if we stop or not. Just tell me when to continue or tell me when to stop and I will. I promise you."

Dream held the other's hand to his cheek, smiling, "You're the best, Sam..."

Sam flushed and smiled back, "*You're* the best, Dream."

They smiled fondly at one another, kissing gently once more as Sam finished stretching him. The

hyena then pushed inside, Dream groaning into the kiss. Sam waited patiently for Dream to adjust. Once he nodded, Sam began to thrust gently. He was careful, hands resting on the lion's hips as he thrust softly, not wanting to hurt him.

"O-Oooh..." Dream moaned, "Sam! F-Feel so good!"

Sam nodded, kissing and sucking marks into his neck as he continued the soft and loving pace. They shared kisses, Dream moaning and holding Sam's shoulders.

"F-Faster, please-" Dream moaned, biting his lip.

Sam nodded, starting to thrust faster. He didn't go too fast, not wanting to hurt Dream.

"D-Doing so good, Dream~" Sam purred, tail wagging as he continued thrusting, "Feel so good!"

Dream moaned before he cried out in pleasure, "O-Oh! S-Sam, th-there!"

The hyena did so, going faster and hitting his prostate each time, "You okay?"

Dream nodded desperately, moaning as he arched his back. They kissed gently, Dream's nails breaking the skin on Sam's back. The hyena hissed, but he didn't stop. He was careful when he held onto his hips, not breaking skin and making the other bleed. He didn't care about Dream making him bleed, he just didn't want to hurt the lion.

They continued kissing, Sam gently stroking the lion's cheek, careful of his nails. They pulled back, Dream panting and arching his back, moaning.

"S-Sam, I-I-" He couldn't finish his sentence, moaning loudly.

"T-Tight-!" Sam moaned, moving down and biting a mark into the lion's neck, "I-Inside?"

Dream nodded desperately, moaning as he came on his chest as well as Sam's. The hyena moaned, pulling the other in for a kiss as he came inside the lion, his knot connecting them.

"S-Shit, Dream, I-"

"N-No, no, it's okay..." Dream reassured, pulling Sam down to his chest, "I... I needed this, needed someone like *you*."

Sam blinked, "...What do you mean?"

Dream hesitated, drawing small shapes into his back, "...Well... you see, Sam... before the refuge, I was 'owned' illegally. The men owned a lot of big cat hybrids and big cats and forced them to mate. I-It was really terrifying, especially since the moment I turned eighteen was when they tried to get me to... you know."

Sam widened his eyes, cupping his cheeks, "W-What?! Dream, then why did-"

"I-I never... I never mated because I was scared and I never let anyone get close to me." Dream explained, "They... they would whip me and stuff because they wanted me to mate. But I didn't, I was so scared. Then the refuge came and they put me in with the other lions and lion hybrids and I... I was so scared..." He hugged Sam tightly, breathing in his scent, "But... with you? I feel so comfortable. I... I just want you. I... I think I love you."

Sam smiled and stroked the other's cheeks, kissing him gently, "I... I love you too."

Dream giggled, "...The employees are gonna find us like this, you know."

"Good. Maybe then they'll just let me live with you in your enclosure. That way, they don't have to worry about me sneaking out of mine."

Dream laughed and Sam smiled more. *I want him to smile forever.* He thought, kissing the lion gently.

# Dog!Dream X Cat!Quackity X Wolf!Techno

## Chapter Summary

Requested by NellaWalkerXD

"Nooooo~! Don't leave me!" The dog whined, laying on the cat's back.

"Dreeeeeam! Come on, you know I'm not leaving you!" The cat whined.

"But Quackity~!" Dream whined, "Where are you going to go?"

"You know exactly where I'm going! We're going together!"

"But I don't want to leave~!" Dream teased, licking the back of his head, "Want you all to myself!"

"Dream, I swear..." Quackity teased.

"What's happening here?"

The two turned, seeing a wolf, who had climbed in through the window, resting on the counter.

"I've decided he's mine!" Dream hugged the cat, playfully glaring, "Sorry Techno!"

The wolf rolled his eyes and moved towards them, grabbing Quackity and kissing him gently. The cat moaned, tail swishing back and forth. Dream huffed, hugging Quackity's waist and grinding into him.

The cat gasped, going to pull away from the kiss, but Techno kept him in his lap, keeping their lips connected. Quackity moaned as Dream removed his clothes. Quackity pulled away from the kiss to help remove his shirt. The three continued to remove clothes, sharing kisses with one another.

Quackity gasped and moaned as the wolf began nipping and running his claws over his thighs and legs. The cat moaned, biting his lip as Techno mark up his thighs and Dream grinded against him. Quackity whined, each hand running through each of their hair.

Dream quickly, but carefully, stretched the cat before he pushed inside, satisfying the blonde if his tail wags were anything to go by. Quackity panted, gasping as Techno stretched him out a little more, preparing him. The wolf kissed the cat gently as he continued to stretch him, the cat purring into his mouth. He removed his fingers and happily pushed inside, Dream turning the other's face and capturing Quackity's lips as the wolf pushed in, tail wagging violently.

"F-Fuck-" Quackity whined, feeling them both inside.

Techno laid back, making it easier on the cat, "You okay?"

"M-Mhmmm..." The cat moaned.

"Tell me when." Dream kissed the back of his neck.

Quackity panted as he adjusted before nodding, allowing the blonde to move.

However, he was not expecting the blonde to begin pounding into him (not that he's complaining).

The cat whined and squeaked as the blonde hit his prostate with each and every thrust. Techno moaned at the friction of Dream's thrusting, not wanting to thrust in case of hurting Quackity.

Quackity laid his head on Techno's chest, drooling as Dream moved to tower over both of them, somehow going even *deeper*.

Technk licked his lips, his animalistic side coming out, "Gonna breed you so good, little kitty~"

Quackity whined, "F-Fuck, D-Dream, Techno, too much-"

"You can take it, kitten..." Dream moaned, "Take both of us, have our little pups!"

"D-Dream-"

The blonde moaned, "I-I'm close-"

Quackity pulled the blonde in for a kiss, both moaning as he continued to thrust, Techno nibbling at his neck. Quackity squealed into Dream's mouth as he came, unable to hold back. Dream and Techno's knot began to grow, but neither pushed in to interlock them. They came at the same time, Techno howling as Dream panted, neither pushing their knots in, too scared it would break the cat.

Quackity shivered, biting his lip, "Sh-shit..."

Techno was first to pull out, moaning, "You okay."

Dream hugged the cat to his chest, "Course he is, he's mine!"

"Really? Wanna test that theory?" Techno smirked.

"Can we do it *after* we take a shower?" Quackity teased, "We all stank."

"Stank?" Techno raised an eyebrow.

"Stink but worse."

The wolf chuckled. Dream pulled out and they were off to take a shower.

## Piglin!Techno X Sheep!Dream (Part 2)

### Chapter Summary

Requested by guest??? !

### Chapter Notes

TW: Mpreg (male pregnant)

Dream slowly got better day after day. He preferred to stay by Techno but if the other had to leave his property, Dream would wait for him in his house. After being tagged and tortured, he just didn't trust anyone but Techno and Phil.

There had been multiple times where Dream would be petting the many, *many* dogs or taking care of the other animals and Ranboo and Tubbo would come by. Dream always ran inside and climbed up the ladder, cuddling into Techno's chest or, if he wasn't home, in the blankets in his room.

"I've never seen him act like that." Tubbo said one day, "He's... scared."

Phil blinked, sighing, "...The prison changed him. No, not the prison." He looked at the house, "The prison didn't scare him. Maybe it made him crazy, annoyed, and angry, but not scared. The *tagging* scared him."

"Tagging?" Ranboo questioned and could see Tubbo stiffen, "Hey, what's tagging?"

"It's what farmers do to their livestock. You know how cows or goats or... s-sheep have tags on their ears?" Tubbo shivered, "It... It's a way to show you're... property."

Ranboo widened his eyes and looked at the house, "I... I didn't know... Why would Sam... That just... That's *wrong*."

Phil nodded, "Very, *very* wrong."

Dream sat in front of the front door, hugging his knees and listening. Tears were in his eyes, he wanted to forget everything from the prison. It just... *hurts* to remember. Especially since he has a *scar* from the tag.

"Dream?"

The blonde looked up.

Techno picked him up, kissing him gently, "Hey... What's wrong?"

"...Need you." Dream whimpered, "I-I need you, Tech... Need you to show me you love me!"

*And that's what Technoblade did.*

He made sure to knot Dream, the sheep moaning loudly. But he wanted more, he *needed* more. That night, Techno filled him up to the brim, Dream loving the feeling of the piglin inside him, knotting him, connecting them.

Dream fell asleep with a bright smile, happy in Techno's arms.

\*\*\*

Dream woke up nauseous, running to the bathroom to puke. Techno ran after him and rubbed his back soothingly, holding his hair back.

"Shhh, shhh, shhh..." Techno cooed, Dream whimpering, "It's okay, I'm right here."

Dream panted before gagging, puking once more. When he finished, Techno wiped his mouth and helped Dream brush his teeth. The blonde groaned and felt tired, Techno carrying him to the bed. The piglin sat beside him until he fell asleep.

He kissed the other's forehead, "I'll be back in a moment, sweetheart."

Techno pulled back and went to Phil, asking for something to help Dream, seeing as he was sick or something. Phil did give him some medicine made from herbs, the piglin thanking him. He went back to his room, Techno having Dream sit up for a moment.

"Tech..." Dream groaned.

"I know, I know." Techno offered the small bottle, "Here. Drink this, it should help with the sick feeling."

The blonde nodded, drinking it before falling asleep once more. Techno sat by him all day. The next day, he had morning sickness once more and, once again, Techno gave him the medicine and helped him relax. It was like that for a couple of weeks. When it stopped, it was replaced with fatigue and cramps.

"Sweetheart, I'm gonna get Phil, okay? He needs to check you out." Techno ran out.

Dream whined, rubbing his stomach. Eventually, they came back and Phil checked his temperature, made sure everything was okay, before gently putting his hands on his stomach.

Dream whined, "D-Don't! Don't press on it! I f-feel like th-there's a cramp!"

Phil blinked before he flushed, looking at Techno, "Um... a *word*, Techno." He dragged the piglin out and glared, "Techno... he's *pregnant*."

"...What, no he's not. He's a *guy*." Techno replied, confused.

"Techno... You have a rut. Dream has a heat."

"...No... No, Phil, that's not possible. He's a male-"

"Techno." Phil grabbed his shoulders, "*Heat. Rut.* You both *clearly* didn't use protection-"

"B-But that doesn't make sense! That wouldn't happen in the animal kingdom, why-"

"Hybrids are different, you know that. Yes, in the animal kingdom, if a piglin were to have sex with a sheep, which wouldn't ever happen, then nothing would come of it. Hybrids clearly are different as male hybrids can have heats and female hybrids can have ruts. As long as there is one

hybrid who can go into rut and the other can go into heat, the one with the heat can get pregnant." Phil groaned.

Techno began shaking, "S-Shit..." He went into the room, seeing Dream laying on the bed still, "B-Baby...?"

Dream opened his eyes, "...Tech..."

Techno looked at Phil, who nodded. He walked over and sat beside him, "...D-Dream... Y-You're pregnant..."

Dream blinked, "...No I'm not."

Techno nodded, "We... We never used protection... A-And you... you're heat and my rut..."

The blonde widened his eyes, blushing, "...I... I'm carrying... carrying your piglets..."

Techno nodded.

"I-I'm... I'm pregnant..."

He nodded again.

"I...F-For real?" Dream asked, tears in his eyes.

The piglin wiped his eyes, "W-We can always do something about..."

"N-No!" Dream sat up, hugging the other, smiling brightly, "I-I have your piglets! I-I have *your* piglets! I'm so happy!" He laughed as happy tears streamed down his face.

Techno blinked and smiled, his own tears forming in his eyes, "Y-You... You want my piglets?"

"YES! I've established this!" Dream giggled.

Techno laughed and the two kissed, happy. Phil watched from outside, smiling softly.

\*\*\*

About five months later, Dream felt comfortable enough to go out. He had a noticeable stomach bulge from the extra weight, which hurt his back. However, he was happy about it. Techno refused to let Dream walk or lift a muscle, so he was often sitting down with Techno doing the work or, now that he was comfortable going outside, get help from Techno's polar bear.

He sat on the bear, who happily carried him around the property. The bear knelt down, allowing Dream to check the dogs.

"Hi Dream!"

Dream turned and paled, hugging Techno's cape harder as his eyes met Tubbo's eyes, Ranboo beside him. Because he was pregnant, he often just wore the piglin's clothes, because they were all too big and covered his stomach. Right now, he wore Techno's white button up shirt, his black yoga pants, a winter coat, and an extra cape Techno had.

The blonde hugged his stomach, stiffening as he was silent.

Tubbo smiled, "How are you? Doing good?"

Dream nodded.

Ranboo hesitated, grabbing Tubbo's shoulder, "Tubbo, let's leave him. He's uncomfortable..."

Tubbo blinked but he did see Dream shaking, "O-Oh, sorry Dream! I-I didn't mean to make you uncomfortable, I-I just... I wanted to talk."

Dream nodded again, "...I-I... I just... I-It's hard t-to trust... trust you g-guys... I-I mean, I-I did m-messed up th-things, but I... I le-learned f-from *them* a-and..." He grabbed his ear that was tagged, "I-I just don't.... d-don't w-want *that* to h-happen again..."

Tubbo nodded, smiling kindly, "Well, just know, if you need help, you can call us! We don't mind, we won't hurt you!"

Dream nodded and the two began walking to Ranboo's house, "....W-Wait!"

They stopped.

"U-Um..." Dream blushed, "C-Can you help me? S-Stand a-and walk?"

Tubbo and Ranboo walked over, helping him stand carefully.

Dream hugged Ranboo's arm to balance himself, "J-Just to the couch... Pl-Please?"

"Of course." Ranboo smiled, "Oh and, um, congrats." He motioned to his stomach, "P-Phil told us."

Tubbo nodded, "Congrats!"

Dream smiled, blushing, "T-Thank you..."

They got inside and Ranboo helped Dream sit on the couch, Tubbo getting him a water bottle. As Ranboo and Tubbo were getting ready to leave, Techno walked in.

He glared slightly, "...Are you two bothering him?"

"No, they're fine." Dream explained, "They helped me!"

Techno softened immediately and smiled, "Good. Are you alright, love?"

"Mhmm!" Dream smiled.

*....It's weird to think Techno can be soft....* Both teens thought.

# Creeper!Sam X Totem!Foolish

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Anonymous!

Sam ran his fingers over Foolish's back, "You really need to learn how to take a break."

"But I love to build..." Foolish huffed.

"I understand that, but this is what happens when you build too much." Sam huffed, narrowing his eyes as he massaged his back, "You overwork yourself, you hurt your back, you get burned out. You need a break from time to time, Foolish."

The totem was silent for a moment, ".....You're one to talk, Sam..."

The creeper blinked and sighed, "...I... Yeah, I guess I'm a bit of a hypocrite. I'm sorry..."

Foolish closed his eyes as the other continued to massage him, "I-I'm sorry too... I-I didn't mean to rude you, I just... I really love to build."

"I know... I know..." Sam leaned down and kissed the back of his neck, "I'm sorry... I just don't want you to hurt yourself."

Foolish moaned and nodded, Sam continuing to massage him. The totem felt the creeper continue to kiss his neck and back, sometimes sucking a small mark. Foolish bit his lip as the creeper sucked marks into his neck, massaging his back.

"Sam..." Foolish moaned out.

The creeper hummed, "Shhh, it's okay, love. Doing so good, love."

"Mmmngh..."

Sam removed his shirt, "It's better if I remove your shirt."

Foolish nodded as the other continued to massage his back, stroking his sides. The totem moaned as Sam continued to bite and suck his neck, back, and shoulder. He made sure to make small marks, *hickeys*. Foolish moaned as Sam continued to rub his sides.

"Sam!" Foolish once again moaned out.

Sam hummed in response. The creeper removed his pants and boxers, Foolish blushing. Sam continued to kiss and suck marks into his body, his neck, his shoulder, his back, his ass, his thighs, anywhere he could.

The totem whimpered, "S-Sam... Please..."

Sam chuckled, "Yeah? What do you want? I'm trying to make you less sore."

Foolish spread his own cheeks, smiling at him, "Then do all the work and make me feel good."

Sam flushed and nodded, "O-Okay..."

He grabbed the lube from the beside drawer, pouring some on his fingers. He spread it on his fingers and gently pushed one inside. Foolish moaned, biting his lip. Sam kissed the back of his neck, slowly and carefully scissoring him open to stretch him. Foolish panted, clenching the sheets as Sam kissed his cheek.

"Doing so well, baby..." Sam cooed in his ear, earning a gasp, "Doing so good..."

Foolish whined, "S-Sam, please..."

Sam hummed and nodded, "You ready, my love?"

"Mhmm!"

The creeper removed his fingers and put a generous amount of lube on his member before slowly pushing inside him.

Foolish whimpered, but Sam rubbed his back and kissed his ear, "Shh, shh, doing so good, baby~ Such a good boy. Amazing job, love~!"

Foolish panted, whining, "S-Sam-"

"Doing so good~" Sam cooed, kissing his ear, "I love you so much, doing so good..."

Foolish panted and clenched the sheets tighter. He panted and slowly adjusted, nodding when he was fully ready. Sam began to slowly thrust, his hands resting beside the totem's head. Foolish gasped, biting his lip. He always forgets how big the creeper was, always hitting his prostate dead on.

"Sam-" Foolish moaned, "O-Oh god..."

"Doing good, baby? You're not hurting, right?" Sam asked.

Foolish shook his head, "F-Feels good-"

Sam nodded, kissing his neck, "Doing amazing, my love... You always feel so good..."

"Always so gentle..." Foolish teased, chuckling.

Sam nodded, "I have to be, you're always such a good boy~ Why wouldn't I be?"

Foolish just moaned in response as Sam continued to hit his prostate, feeling nothing but pleasure. He clenched the sheets, arching his back. He moaned loudly, coming on the sheets. Sam moaned as Foolish clenched around him. He leaned down, kissing and sucking his neck gently.

"Foolish..." Sam moaned as he came inside the other.

Foolish hummed, nuzzling into the pillow, "Sam..."

Sam leaned down, nuzzling into his neck, "Feel so good.... Such a good boy... Love you so much..."

"I love you too, Sammy..." Foolish cooed, kissing his cheek.

Sam smiled, "Cuddle time? You still need to relax your muscles."

"Mhmm! That's fine!" Foolish giggled.

They laid on the bed, maneuvering so Sam was cuddling into Foolish's back. They shared another kiss, holding hands and talking about nothing in particular.

# Piglin!Techno X Arachnid!Jschlatt

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Bonk!

## Chapter Notes

Takes place in the Origin SMP.

When Techno decided to settle down with Phil, Tommy, and Wilbur, he didn't really understand their love for their small village. To be honest, he thought it was really annoying, not because of the people, but because of how loud it was.

The piglin expected it to be loud, seeing as nothing is quiet with Tommy, Tubbo, and Ranboo, not to mention, Jack seemed to also act like a child whenever around them. Niki, Sneeg, and Scott weren't too bad, often just sticking to their own things. Charlie was okay as well, just with Wilbur is when chaos started.

Then, there was Schlatt.

Schlatt was... *annoying*, to say the least. He always annoyed Techno, and the piglin wanting so badly to punch the arachnid in the face. He would often sit on his four spider legs and say he was taller than Techno. It was annoying.

One day, Schlatt was messing with Techno, teasing, laughing, and just annoying the piglin, who was simply trying to work on his underground potato farm.

"Would you shut up?!" Techno hissed, finally snapping.

Schlatt blinked before he smirked, "Make me."

Again, Techno *snapped*, not thinking straight.

Techno grabbed a fistful of Schlatt's hair, pulling him in for a rough kiss. Schlatt moaned, kissing him back. Techno yanked the brunette's hair back, biting his neck to create a mark.

"N-Nnggh!" Schlatt groaned, going to wrap his legs around the piglin's waist.

"No." Techno hissed.

"But-"

"You wanted to be a fucking brat, so you're going to do what *I* want." Techno hissed, pushing Schlatt down on his knees.

Techno removed his dick from its constraints, hitting it lightly against the brunette's cheek. Schlatt

immediately opened his mouth, placing his hand on the other's hips. He went to move slowly down on Techno, but the piglin clearly had other ideas. Using the grip he had on the brunette's hair, he slammed the other down.

Schlatt gasped, groaning as tears came to his eyes, "M-Mmmngh!"

"You can take it." Techno moaned loudly, staring down at the other, beginning to move the brunette up and down, roughly.

Schlatt choked, whimpering as Techno continued moving him, his grip never loosening. Tears came to his eyes at the rough treatment, and he *loved* it. He whimpered, trying to use his tongue, gripping the piglin's hips tightly.

"F-Fuck, Schlatt, feel so good..." Techno moaned before pushing Schlatt off with a *pop*, "Get on your hands and knees."

Schlatt coughed a bit, catching his breath, "F-Fuck-" He choked out, "M-Make me, Techie~!"

Techno glared down and shoved Schlatt on his knees, grabbing his arms and pinning them behind his back, shoving the brunette's face into the ground. He gasped as he felt Techno shove his finger inside. Schlatt groaned, but didn't say anything. Techno took his time, adding a second and eventually a third finger. Schlatt moaned as Techno stretched him, biting his lip and clenching his fist. Schlatt pushed back on Techno's fingers, trying to get the point across he wanted *more*.

"Geez, you just want my dick, huh? Is that why you like to piss me off?" Techno teased, removing his fingers, "Fine, I'll give you what you want, little cockslut."

Schlatt let out a gasp and small whimper as Techno eased into him. Schlatt took deep breaths to relax himself as Techno slowly but surely entered him. He managed to rest inside, Techno moaning. To experiment, he pulled back and slammed himself, making sure to be balls deep in the arachnid.

The brunette whimpered, twitching at the uncomfortable and slightly painful feeling. Techno moaned, kissing the back of his neck as he leaned down, trying not to move as to not hurt the other.

"M-Move..." Schlatt demanded.

Techno pulled out slowly before slamming back in, "Don't demand shit from *me*. I'm in control, slut."

The piglin had no mercy, slamming into the brunette to hear those wonderful loud and high pitched moans. Schlatt groaned and buried his face into the ground, panting and whimpering as the piglin continued to slam inside him.

"N-Nnngh, T-Techno!" Schlatt cried out, moaning as the piglin yanked him back by his hair.

"You like this, huh? Like when I hurt you? You're such a pain slut!" Techno bit the arachnid's neck, making sure the mark bled and licking the red droplets.

The brunette moaned, looking over his shoulder, one of his hands tugging lightly on Techno's ear, "T-Techno! S-So good!" He bit his lip, "F-Fuck, f-feel so good! S-So good i-inside!"

Techno growled as Schlatt moaned loudly, crying out for the piglin to hit *that* spot again.

"Shut *up*!" Techno hissed, "You're such a bitch, enjoying this, aren't you?"

Schlatt's spider legs laid flat on the floor as he panted, nodding, "F-Fuck, g-gonna come!"

"Hurry up and come!" Techno sneered, "Come for me, you fucking bitch."

The brunette nodded, moaning loudly as he came on their chests. The piglin let out a moan, Schlatt tightening around him. Techno huffed, slamming inside him one last time, careful not to knot the other as he came.

Schlatt panted, drool dripping down his chin as Techno pulled out, "Happy now, bitch?"

Schlatt panted more and nodded, giggling, almost drunkly, "Mhmm..."

"Well, if you're a good boy and stop annoying me, maybe I'll do this again." Techno teased.

Schlatt nodded desperately.

# Cat!Sapnap & Cat!Tubbo + Dog!Dream & Dog!Tommy (NOT SMUT!!!)

## Chapter Summary

Requested by falcon\_person!

Tubbo and Sapnap were adopted brothers and moved into a new house together with their owner. Sapnap and Tubbo, despite being cats, were very playful. They were outside cats, Sapnap often basking in the sun on the roof. Meanwhile, Tubbo liked to walk around the neighborhood, but always came back at noon and four o'clock for lunch and dinner, staying inside for the rest of the day.

One day, Tubbo was walking home after a day of exploring, a car stopping by him. The window rolled down and Tubbo tried to ignore it, staying on his guard.

"Are you lost?" The person asked.

"No, I'm heading home." Tubbo responded, pointing to his collar, "Got a collar and I'm chipped."

"Do you want a ride?"

"No thanks." Tubbo began walking faster.

Suddenly, someone grabbed his arm. He screamed and extended his nails into claws, slashing at the other's face. Tubbo hissed, ears lowered, baring his fangs and struggling.

Suddenly, the person let him go and screamed and someone grabbed Tubbo. Tubbo saw it was a blonde dog hybrid, dragging him away and into a random backyard. When they got there, the blonde held a finger to his lips. Another blonde dog, this one older, ran into the backyard, locking it.

He spit, "Gross, I drew blood."

"You okay?" The blonde who held Tubbo asked.

"I-I'm okay..." The cat nodded, "Who...?"

"I'm Tommy. That's my older brother Dream! We heard those men talking to you and then your scream, so we came running."

"TUBBO!"

The cat's ears perked up, "Sapnap!"

Before the dogs could stop him, the cat ran out and towards his brother. Sapnap turned and hugged Tubbo tightly, tears pouring down his cheeks. Sapnap pet his head, nuzzling his cheek.

"Tubbo..." Sapnap cooed, "I heard your scream and came running..." He pulled back and held his shoulders, "Y-You're not hurt, are you?"

"N-No, I'm okay!"

"Thank god!" Sapnap hugged him again.

"Hello!" Sapnap looked up and saw the two dog hybrids, "Sorry to interrupt. I'm Dream, this is my little brother Tommy. I'm guessing this is your brother?"

Sapnap nodded and stood up, still hugging the boy, "I-I'm Sapnap. A-Are you the ones who helped him?"

"Yeah. I bit the guy, this guy just ran like a baby." Dream teased, ruffling Tommy's head.

"Oi, I saved him!" Tommy argued.

Sapnap chuckled, "Thank you. Seriously. I never would have been able to forgive myself if he got hurt."

"No problem." Dream smiled, pointing to the house behind them, "This is our house if you ever want to come over?"

"We live just three doors down!" Sapnap pointed to the right, "The blue house! We're usually outside, seeing as we're outside cats! Why don't you two come over?"

And, just like that, they became friends.

Sapnap showed Dream how to climb up onto the roof of their home where they could bathe in the sunlight while Tommy and Tubbo often ran around the yard, back or front, laughing and playing games. Sapnap and Dream often talked about randomness, mainly teasing about how hard it was to be the older brother (joking, of course), their brothers sometimes piping up and yelling at them playfully.

"Says you two!" Tommy glared playfully, "Imagine being your little brother!"

Dream hummed, "I would be happy seeing as I'm the best big brother in the world~!"

"Keep telling yourself that~!" Tubbo teased.

"Just like you'll tell yourself how you're a good little brother?" Sapnap snickered.

The two younger brothers began to yell and rant while Sapnap and Dream laughed, fist bumping.

# Dragon!Dream X Piglin!Techno

## Chapter Summary

Requested by QueenOfDeadMemes!

There weren't many dragon hybrids, so when Techno met Dream, he was in shock. They were only ten when they met and Techno was so amazed by his dragon ears, his horns, his wings, his tail, and all the scales around his arms and legs.

"...Pretty..." Techno touched his scales, the dragon humming, the scales turning red, "Woooooah~!"

The dragon purred as Techno kept petting his scales.

"What's your name?" Techno asked, hugging the other as he pet the other's horns.

The dragon purred, "[JYU Δ ϩ]." (**Dream.**)

"Huh? What did you say?"

"[JYU Δ ϩ! ⊕ ⊞ Δ ⊕' ∫ ϩ ⚡ Δ ϩ ϩ! [JYU Δ ϩ!]" (**Dream! That's my name! Dream!**)

"...I can't understand you."

The dragon huffed, but shrugged. Techno stood up and waved goodbye, knowing he had to leave. He began running back home, but the dragon hybrid ran after him, on all fours.

"Huh?" Techno turned, seeing the dragon smiling, tail wagging, "...What is it?"

The dragon giggled, his wings flapping happily.

Techno blinked and turned back around, the other following him. Each time Techno turned and faced him, the dragon stopped. He eventually just laughed and grabbed Dream, running home with the dragon.

He got home, seeing Phil (his avian father) holding baby Tommy (avian as well), making dinner.

"Dad, look!" Techno showed off the dragon hybrid.

Phil looked and widened his eyes, "Woah... A dragon hybrid..."

"I met him in the woods! We were playing and I was petting him and he followed me, so I just took him home!" Techno smiled.

Phil knelt down and smiled, "Well, hello there. I'm Phil. That's Techno and this is Tommy. Wilbur is still outside playing. What's your name?"

"ϩ ⚡ Δ ϩ ϩ ∫ [JYU Δ ϩ]" (**My name is Dream!**)

"Nice to meet you, Dream."

"You can understand him?" Techno asked, Dream seeming just as surprised.

"Of course." Phil nodded, standing up, "But, Dream, you should get home-"

"ἰ ἱ ὀ Ἀ'Φ ἘΔΩΨ Δ Ἐ Ὀ ἡΨ..." Dream's ears lowered, "ΦΨΘΞΛ Ὀ ΔΔ ὅ ἄΨΔἲἲἲ  
ΛἱΘΨ, ἰ ἱ ὀ Ἀ'Φ ΔΔΛΦ Φ Ὀ ἲΨΔΔΩΨ Ἐἱἡ..." **(I don't have a home... Techno was really nice, I don't want to leave him...)**

Phil blinked before he sighed and smiled, "Alright... Why don't you stay for a little bit? I'm making dinner, I'll make an extra plate for you."

"Yay! You get to stay, Dream!"

"ἡ Δἡ! ἱἡ ὅ Ὀ ἘΔἡἡἡ!" **(Yay! I'm so happy!)**

Despite not understanding, Techno giggled and hugged Dream more, the dragon purring.

\*\*\*

Techno walked inside, stomping the mat to get the snow off his boots before he took them in.

"I'm home!" The piglin called, placing his coat on the hook, "Dream?"

He was twenty now, Dream was able to speak English now, and they both lived together. The blonde dragon had many places to jump off of, climb up, hang upside down, etc. Despite being a hybrid, he more acted like his dragon self. Especially when he was in rut.

"Dream?" Techno called, walking up the stairs. He entered their room and saw the dragon clawing at the sheets, humping a pillow, "Awww, Dream."

The dragon stopped and looked at Techno, the piglin seeing a pillow was in his mouth. Dream let it go and whined, "T-Techno..."

The piglin walked over and kissed his lips before laying on the bed, "Come on, baby. Go ahead, let's do it."

Dream pinned him down, using his claws to tear off Techno's clothes. The dragon purred as he nuzzled into his neck, stroking the piglin's sides, kissing and biting marks into his neck.

"Dream..." Techno moaned.

The blonde purred, his scales turning pink, "ἲ Ὀ ΔΩΨ ἡ Ὀ Λ..." **(Love you...)**

Even though the piglin didn't know a lot of Dream's first language, he knew certain phrases, "I love you too."

Dream moaned, kissing and licking all over Techno's chest and stomach. He slowly moved down to his thighs, lifting up his legs. The dragon purred, tail wagging as he stuck out his tongue.

Techno moaned, arching his back as Dream stuck his tongue inside him, licking at his walls, "S-Shit, *Dream!*"

The dragon hummed. With being a dragon hybrid, he had a snake like tongue. It was long, so he had no trouble just using his tongue to stretch him out. Techno moaned and cried out as Dream continued to stretch him open.

"F-Fuck, Dream, I-I'm ready!" Techno demanded.

Dream removed his tongue and leaned up, kissing the piglin, "T-Techno..." He pulled back, biting his lip, "...What's the word..."

"What is it, Dream?"

"N-Not sure how t-to say it... I-In English..."

"Then don't."

"...ᄇᄇᄇᄇ. ᄇᄇᄇᄇ ᄇᄇ ᄇᄇᄇᄇ, ᄇᄇᄇᄇ ᄇᄇᄇᄇ ᄇᄇᄇᄇ ᄇᄇᄇᄇ ᄇᄇᄇᄇ." (**Mate. You're my mate, and I like you being my mate.**)

Techno smiled and kissed him gently, "Mate. Is that the word?"

Dream nodded, "M... Mat?"

"*Mate.*"

Dream purred, leaning into his neck, "Mate... My mate..."

The dragon slowly eased into the piglin, biting his neck. The piglin moaned, arching his back slightly, panting and gasping from the slight pain he got from the other. Dream kissed his lips gently, trying not to let his instincts take over, not wanting to hurt his mat- er, *mate*.

"Go ahead, Dream." Techno reassured with a moan, "D-Doesn't hurt anymore."

Dream let out a purr, nodding as he began to thrust slow, not wanting to hurt him. Techno moaned, hugging the the blonde as he tried to be gentle. He found it adorable that the dragon, who would hump and destroy a pillow, sheets, and clothes if Techno wasn't here, felt the need to be so gentle with him. He could feel Dream's tail hit his leg, making him chuckl under his breath, reaching for it.

Dream noticed this and moved his tail to Techno's hand. The pigling took it, moaning and squeezing it, knowing it was sensitive. Dream whimpered and faltered, hissing as he began to thrust harder. Techno moaned, trying to match his stroking with the other's thrust, barely able to keep up. He was feeling too much pleasure to fully realize what was going on.

"D-Dream! N-Nnngh, cl-close!"

The dragon moaned, leaning down to his neck, unconsciously licking at it. Techno moaned and clenched Dream's tail, stroking it as Dream thrust faster. Dream lost all his gentleness, pounding into him as Dream licked at his neck, one hand moving to stroke Techno's member and the other pinched and played with his chest.

The piglin cried out in bliss, coming on their chests he panted.

Dream moaned, *Mine!* He licked profusely at the piglin's neck, his fangs unconsciously growing sharp, He felt something grow at the base of his member, making him whimper.

"ᄇᄇᄇᄇ ᄇᄇᄇᄇ!" (**Knot! My knot!**)

Techno always found it adorable how Dream would forget English during their intimate moments. He simply grabbed the dragon and kissed him deeply, "Knot me, Dream..."

Dream nodded and did not hesitate to push his knot inside the other, Techno crying out from the slight pain. Damn dragons having much bigger knots than most animals. Techno clenched the other's shoulders as Dream bit his neck as he came, drawing blood, earning a pained gasp from the piglin.

Dream removed his teeth and licked at the wound affectionately.

"D-Dream-" Techno tried to pull away.

Dream growled, showing off his fangs.

Techno growled back, baring his own (that weren't as sharp).

The blonde seemed to come back and whimpered, " } - } - Sorry..."

"Don't be, I know you tend to loose yourself a bit." Techno pet his head, "Not your fault, Dream. You're a dragon, you tend *not* to listen to anyone."

Dream giggled.

"Now, I know you won't be satisfied after one round, but after you're knot deflates, you have to use a toy." Techno explained, earning a whine, "Sorry, love, Phil is coming over with Tommy and I think Wil might show up. I don't want them to be greeted with you knotting me."

Dream whined, but nodded.

"Good boy." Techno kissed him gently, "I promise, once they leave, you have me all to yourself."

Dream nodded, purring, his scales turning pink.

"...I've been wondering. I know you don't like to talk about-" Techno rubbed his hand over some scales, "...what type of dragon are you? You're not an Ender Dragon."

Dream blinked, "...ᄒᆞᆫ ᄇᆡᆯᆫ ᄃᆺᆸᆮᆻ ᄃᆺᆼᆭᆽ ᄃᆺᆾ ᄃᆺᆻᆪᆲᆺ ᄃᆺᆾ ᄃᆺᆾ."

"...I-I don't know the first word, but you said 'dragon' after it."

Dream blinked, squinting his eyes, "...G-Green lizard that changes collar... L-Like the one on the round things you have!" He made glasses with his hand.

"...The *glasses* I have?" Dream nodded and Techno took a second, "...Oh, do you mean Chameleon?"

"That's it!" Dream nodded, "C-C-C-Ca-"

"*Chameleon* Dragon?"

"Mhmm! I'm that!" Dream nodded, "Cause my skin changes colors!"

Techno smiled and kissed his forehead, "Thank you for telling me. I know you don't like to talk about it."

Dream just nuzzled into his neck, "Trust you. Love you."

Techno hugged him, "Love you too."

# Ram!Schlatt X Fox!Quackity

## Chapter Summary

Requested by hxynh!

## Chapter Notes

Okay, but, like, I had an idea of Dad!Schlatt with Baby!Tubbo and I just couldn't help but use this opportunity to write such. It's not a big point of the story, but just so everyone knows, Tubbo is in this story, but not in the smut part (for VERY obvious reasons)!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Schlatt was sitting at his desk, humming as he waited. He had finished his work and was now waiting for his son to run in so he could take him to his friend's house.

"Daaaaaaaddddddddddddy~!"

Schlatt hummed and chuckled, "Hey buddy! There's my little Tubster!"

The boy giggled and hopped into his lap, "Daddy! I'm all ready!"

"You're all ready?" Schlatt hummed, "Weeeeell, what if I decided you're not allowed to go to Tommy's anymore and you have to stay here with me forever?"

"No way!"

"No way?!" Schlatt teased as he carried Tubbo out of the room, "Oh my goodness, you hurt me so much, Tubbo!"

Tubbo giggled as they walked downstairs. They got to the bottom of the stairs and Schlatt saw his husband zipping his son's bags.

"Tubbo, I put your bee in this bag, okay?" The man said, "I know you can't sleep without it and you left it on the table."

"Thank you, Big Q!" Tubbo giggled as the fox smiled, petting his head.

"Thanks, Quackity." Schlatt smiled, kissing his forehead.

"Noooo!" Tubbo covered his dad's lips, "He'll steal all my kisses!"

Quackity teasingly grabbed Schlatt by the horns and pulled him down so he could leave kisses all over his cheeks.

"Noooo!" Tubbo giggled, playfully pushing Quackity back, "My daddy! You're gonna steal him!"

Quackity tickled the little boy, who laughed in response. After their tiny tickle war, they got into the car and dropped Schlatt off. Schlatt thanked Phil for allowing his son to sleepover for the weekend.

"It's no problem. Tubbo is always nice to have around." Phil reassured, said boy already playing with the blonde's son.

"Bye Tubbo!" Quackity called.

Said boy ran over and hugged the man, "Bye Big Q!" He then hugged his dad, "Bye dad!"

"Be good, kiddo." Schlatt kissed his forehead, "Don't let Tommy make you do things you don't want to." He teased, earning a chuckle from Phil.

The blonde pet Tubbo's head, "If anything, he'll tell me."

Schlatt chuckled and the two bid their goodbyes. The couple got back home and had dinner together, took a shower together (with some very touchy moments), before they got dressed and laid on their bed, watching a movie before bed.

"...Am I a good parent?"

Schlatt widened his eyes, looking at Quackity, "...Where's this coming from? Of course!"

Quackity's ears lowered, "I just... Well, I know you've been taking care of Tubbo alone for six years and I've only just started helping for a year." He hummed, "I... I feel like you two have it all figured out and... I'm just an extra."

"Quackity..." Schlatt cupped the other's cheeks, "I've been a single dad for six years and, I promise you, Tubbo has been so much happier in the past *year* than the past six when I was alone."

"...Really?"

"Yes. It was because he knew I missed his mother. Damn kids are smarter than people think."

Schlatt teased, earning a slight chuckle, "When I first met you, when he was five, he saw me come home with the biggest smile and asked, kid you not, asked if I 'found a new mommy.'"

Quackity started laughing and Schlatt smiled.

"You want to know what he asked when he first met you? He asked 'He's gonna be my new daddy, right?'"

"He really asked that?" The fox smiled brightly, his tail waggin.

"He really loves you, Quackity." Schlatt reassured, "Tubbo loves you. I know he does. Especially when you explained to him you weren't replacing his mommy and not trying to be his new daddy. You explained you really loved me and that you would also do what's best for him. He needed that." The ram smiled, "He needed someone to explain that. He was so worried about having to call someone else daddy or mommy. You were honest with him and he was honest with you. That's all I want."

Quackity smiled, "I'm glad..."

"Therapy session over?" Schlatt teased.

"Hmmm..." Quackity teased, smirking as he kissed his neck, "I think I need a bit of physical

therapy~!"

Schlatt smirked, "Oh, is that so?" The ram put his hands on the other's covered ass, "I can make that happen~!"

Schlatt pulled the fox in for a kiss. Quackity moaned and kissed back, unbuttoning and unzipping the other's pants, gasping when Schlatt did the same. He gasped more, Schlatt moving his hand to the fox's member.

"Schlatt..." Quackity gasped out, "M-Mmmnn... N-Need more..."

Schlatt snickered, hissing when the cold hit his dick. The two continued to kiss as they removed their clothes, Quackity moving to sink down, slowly and carefully, on Schlatt.

"Mmmn... Good..." Quackity purred.

"How would you rate this therapy session?" Schlatt teased.

"Let me start moving and I'll rate it."

Schlatt rolled his eyes teasingly, but kissed the fox as he waited for the other to adjust. The fox moaned as he to bounce slightly, Schlatt groaning under his breath. The ram kissed the fox, stroking him in time with his bounces.

Quackity moaned loudly, beginning to nibble the ram's ears and neck, stroking his horns, "S-Schlatt..."

Schlatt moaned, kissing Quackity's cheek, his hands resting on the other's ass to help him bounce, "Fuck..."

"M-M'close..." Quackity moaned.

"M'close too..." Schlatt huffed, kissing him gently.

The fox clenched the other's horns, kissing him deeply as he stroked them. Schlatt moaned, stroking the other and helping him bounce. The fox moaned, crying out in pleasure as he came on their chests. Schlatt moaned loudly as he came inside soon after.

They pulled back, panting and moaning. They smiled at each other, kissing one another more.

\*\*\*

"Daddy!" Tubbo ran out, hugging Schlatt tightly as he picked him up on Sunday.

"Hi bud!" Schlatt picked the other up.

Tubbo saw Quackity and offered his arms, the man taking the boy, "Daddy Q!"

Quackity, Schlatt, and Phil were surprised. Tubbo hugged Quackity tightly.

Quackity blinked and hugged Tubbo tightly with a smile, "Hi, Tubbo..."

Schlatt smiled and kissed the fox's cheek.

Putting the story on hold so I can work on other stories! I'm sure I will come back to this story, but for now, it's on hold.

# Piglin!Techno X Bunny!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Noodles\_For\_Days

"Techno! M'cold!"

The piglin turned and saw the bunny sitting on the couch, wrapped in a blanket.

Techno walked over, picking up the blonde bunny. He immediately purred, nuzzling into the piglin, "Dream, how are you always so cold?"

"Because imma bunny living in the cold! How are you always so hot?"

"Because I'm a piglin born in the Nether."

The bunny giggled, nuzzling into him more, "So warm..."

"Mhmm." Techno smiled, kissing him gently.

Dream smiled as he leaned into the other, "...I'm still cold."

"I'm not enough?" Techno teased.

"No, I need more." Dream smirked, grinding down against him.

Techno huffed. He looked at the blonde, carrying him to the bedroom. He gently laid the other down on the bed, playfully glaring.

"Do you need me to warm you up more?" Techno smirked.

Dream nodded, smirking right back. Techno chuckled and removed Dream's clothes, kissing his cheek. He began to kiss his cheek and neck, sucking small marks into his skin. Dream moaned, arching his back slightly. He thumped his foot, unable to stop himself. It was a bunny thing, he couldn't help but thumb his foot when he was excited.

Techno smiled at that, sucking marks into his stomach. Dream moaned, arching his back as Techno rubbed his thighs. The piglin removed his own clothes. He grabbed some lube and spread it on his fingers, continuing to kiss and suck the other's chest and thighs as he pushed his fingers into the bunny.

Dream moaned loudly, biting his lip as he arched his back, "O-Oooh..."

"You okay?" Techno asked, making sure the other wasn't in pain.

"M-Mhmmm..." Dream nodded, "J-Just been awhile..."

"It's been two weeks."

"Long time."

"You were in *heat*. Two weeks ago. Meaning we went at it for a week straight."

"Two weeks in a long time."

Techno rolled his eyes and chuckled, "You are ridiculous."

Dream giggled in response. He nodded when he was ready, Techno removing his fingers. He spread lube on his member before he slowly eased into the bunny. Dream gasped, biting his lip as a bulge appeared in his stomach. Damn piglins for being so big.

"You okay?"

"M-M'fine!" Dream moaned, "Just give me a moment."

Techno nodded. They waited for a moment before Dream nodded. Techno began to pull out slowly, pulling out until only the tip was inside before slamming back in. Dream moaned, clenching his sheets as Techno continued to thrust inside in and out. The blonde arched his back, arms wrapping around the piglin's neck, legs around his waist.

"O-O-Oh *god*!" Dream moaned, biting his lip, "Y-You feel s-s-so good!"

Techno moaned, "You too, Dream... So tight, so warm..."

Dream suddenly cried out in pleasure, "T-Techno!" His nails dug into the other's shoulder, creating small crescent shape marks into his shoulders, "T-*There*! F-Feels amazing!"

"Right *there*?" Techno smirked, accenting his words with a thrust.

"F-FUCK, *YES*!" Dream arched his back, moaning loudly in pleasure.

Techno continued to thrust, thrusting faster than before, "Fuck, gonna knot you, Dreamy~!"

"Y-Yes, yes, *yes*!" Dream moaned, biting his lip, "P-Please! K-Knot me, breed me, *please*!"

"Heh, not even in heat yet you're asking me to breed you." Techno chuckled, "You're a *bitch*, Dream~ You are just a bitch in heat constantly, huh~?"

"Y-Yes, y-yours! Yours, T-Techno, p-please!"

Techno moaned, thrusting harder as he moved to his neck, sucking and biting at Dream's neck. The blonde screamed in pleasure, unable to hold back. Ecstasy coursed through him as he came hard on their chests, Dream's nails digging into the piglin's shoulder. Techno moaned loudly, biting gently into the blonde's neck as he pushed his knot into the blonde, coming deep inside.

Both panted, Techno moving one of Dream's hands to the the bed, intertwining their fingers.

Dream panted, smiling, "I love you."

Techno smiled back, his other hand stroking his cheek, "I love you too, bunny. You warm now?"

"Very!"

They laid down carefully, seeing as Techno's knot was still inside them, connecting them. They held hands, Techno cuddling into Dream from behind as they slowly fell asleep. They would clean up later. Right now, it was cuddle time.



# Dragon!Dream X Stoat!George

## Chapter Summary

Requested by possumcat\_19

## Chapter Notes

For those who don't know, a stoat is another name for a short tailed weasel!

George crawled out of his den, crawled out of his tunnel and began running to get to his boyfriend. He continued to run, hoping over small rocks as he slowly climbed the mountain, careful not to hurt himself. He managed to reach the cave and walked inside, smiling when he saw the dragon hybrid.

"Dream!" He called.

The dragon looked up and smiled, sitting up and lifting his wings. George giggled as he ran over, nuzzling into his neck as Dream wrapped him in his wings.

"Hello, my beautiful little stoat. How are you?"

"I'm good! How are you?"

"Better with you here." Dream cooed, petting his head.

George giggled, nuzzling into his neck. They both hugged and nuzzled into each other. George sat on the blonde's lap, nuzzling into his chest. They both sat there for awhile, just talking and cuddling. George moved a bit, accidentally grinding into the dragon, who sucked in a breath, trying not to react.

"Something wrong?" George asked.

"No." Dream let out quickly, "N-Nothing's wrong."

George tilted his head before shrugging. He continued telling the dragon how his week was, shaking slightly. Dream had to bite the inside of his cheek as he just smiled, George grinding without realizing it.

"You sure nothing is wrong?" George asked.

Dream bit his lip, "...George, you... you're kinda, um..."

George blinked, "What? Doing *this*?" He purposely grinded down on the other.

Dream huffed, "You... You're doing this on purpose."

"Yep!" George snickered.

Dream huffed once more, the brunette giggling as he continued grinding.

"Are you okay, love?" George asked.

"I-It's just... I... I, um..." The dragon hesitated, "You... You're really small and I don't want to hurt you."

Because George was a stoat, he was only three feet tall while Dream, a dragon, was at least ten feet tall. A very, very, *very* noticeable difference.

George blinked before realizing what he meant, "I-I can take it!"

"...My dick is probably as big as you-"

"Your dick is not three feet tall!" George huffed.

Dream chuckled before he kissed the other's cheek, "If I do something, if something hurts or you want to stop, don't be afraid to tell me, okay? I don't want to hurt you, okay?"

George nodded and watched as the blonde sucked on two of his fingers. Once they were wet enough, he moved the stoat to rest against his chest, George standing up straight. The dragon gently pet the other's head, pushing two fingers into the other, George gasping. He whimpered, it was painful, but he forced himself to relax.

Dream moaned, licking his lips, "God, you're gonna be so tight..."

George panted, biting his lip, "M-More."

"More? Are you sure? I don't-"

"P-Please, i-it's okay! Please..."

Dream nodded. He gently pushed a third finger in, then a forth finger. He wanted this to be as painless as possible, stretching out George as much as he could. He just didn't want him to be hurt. When Dream felt the stoat was ready, he removed his fingers and held the other's cheeks apart, hesitating. He was gentle, of course, slowly lowering George down on him. The stoat cried out in a mixture of both pain and pleasure. He whimpered, feeling the other in his stomach and able to see the large outline of the dragon's member.

"F-Fuck, s-so tight..." The dragon moaned.

George whimpered, tears coming to his eyes.

"S-Shit, George! Are you alright, do you want to stop?! I can-"

"N-No! It feels g-good!" He wiped his eyes, "I-I'm just... r-really overwhelmed... I-It's a lot..."

"O-Okay, just tell me when." Dream stroked his cheek, rubbing his back, "Take your time, okay?"

George panted, trying to adjust. He was trying to relax, but he was so overwhelmed, feeling close already. But he wanted more. So, he began bouncing slightly, lifting himself up and slamming down, crying out in ecstasy. Dream moaned and watched the stoat who, with difficulty, lifted himself up and down. It was a sight to behold, watching the cute little thing take all of him, bouncing as much as he could.

"D-Dream, I-I can't-" George whimpered.

"Gonna come, cute thing?" Dream cooed, the stoat nodding, "Then go ahead." He stroked the other in time with his bouncing.

George cried out and came on their stomachs, both stopping to relax. Once the brunette calmed down from his high, Dream pushed him down and began thrusting again.

"D-Dream-"

"Sorry baby~!" Dream cooed in his ear, "I need to come too~!" He then gently nibbled his ear, "But if you actually want me to stop, tell me and I will."

"N-No, I don't, i-it's okay." George smiled.

Dream nodded and began to thrust softly as to not hurt the stoat. George cried out, tears falling down his cheeks. Dream moaned loudly as he continued thrusting in his tight heat, wiping the other's tears away, kissing him gently. George cried out, moaning and whimpering, shaking as he was overstimulated.

He clenched the other's shoulders, "D-D-Dream-! F-*Fuck*, t-too much-!"

"I-I'm close, George! S-So close!" Dream moaned into his ear, headbutting him gently.

George screamed in pleasure as he came once more, unable to hold back. And, a couple of a thrusts later, Dream let out a moan as he pushed his knot into the stoat, coming deep inside, locking them together.

The stoat gasped, his stomach bulging a little more. They panted, Dream hugging George to his chest, wings wrapping around him.

"Y-You okay?" Dream questioned.

George nodded, "Felt so good, Dreamy... So, so, *so* good..."

"Good." Dream smiled, "That's all I care about." He pet his head, "Don't want you hurt."

"Can we just stay here for a bit?"

"Of course." Dream kissed his forehead.

George giggled, "Love you too!"

# Mountain Lion!George X Red Panda!Sapnap X Wolf!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by barrelnap

Sapnap ran as fast as he could ducking under the large branches, running into the bushes, just continuing to run. He was so close to being free, so close to escaping.

Suddenly, he was grabbed, the wolf grabbing him by his red scarf.

"HEY!" Sapnap yelled before whining, "Come on, Dream, that's unfair!"

"Unfair?" Dream asked, though muffled.

"YES!" Sapnap huffed, crossing his arms as the wolf carried him in his mouth, "You ran on all fours!"

"So did you." Dream teased, letting his scarf go as he simply held him. Sapnap blushed, always hating how small he was. Dream was able to carry him, Sapnap's feet always dangling around the blonde's knees, "You're just jealous I'm faster."

Sapnap huffed as Dream carried him to the clubhouse in the refuge. It was their little cat and mouse game, Sapnap would try to run to the other side of the fence and back without getting caught, which is about twenty feet away from the clubhouse (which is in the middle of their enclosure). Dream carried Sapnap inside, the mountain lion looking up.

"He lost?"

"He got to the fence." Dream set Sapnap down, the ravenette running over and cuddling into the brunette's chest.

The lion sat up and kissed Sapnap's head, "Good job, baby!"

Sapnap huffed, "I was so close, George..."

"You did really good, Sappy!" George repeated, "Don't worry about it!" He hugged him to his chest, arms around his waist, "Don't be upset!"

Sapnap smiled and cuddled into his neck.

George smiled and gently began rubbing with the ravenette's nipples (he never liked shirts). While they were sensitive, Sapnap seemed to always relax when they played with them, purring gently.

"Oi." Dream teased, kneeling in front of them, licking Sapnap's cheek, "Mine!"

"Yeah right." George squeezed Sapnap's chest, who yelped and blushed, leaning back into the brunette, "See how he submits to me? He's mine."

"Nuh-uh!" Dream gently kissed Sapnap, who moaned as the blonde rubbed his thighs, "Mine." He gently nipped Sapnap's neck.

The red panda moaned, shivering. The wolf removed Sapnap's boxers, seeing as his scarf and boxers were the only thing he liked to wear, as George removed his own clothes. They kept kissing and sucking marks into the panda's neck and shoulders even as both, the wolf and mountain lion, removed their clothes.

Dream pulled back, stroking himself to full mass, "Come on, baby, make me feel good!"

Sapnap licked his lips, moving towards the blonde, licking a long wet stripe from the underside to the tip before taking the head in. Dream let out a small puff as he watched George spread Sapnap's cheeks. The brunette was quick to gently stretch him out before he pushed inside him, tears coming to his eyes as he choked slightly with the brunette pushing against his prostate.

Dream wiped his eyes, "Shhh, it's okay, doing so good. Do you need a minute."

Sapnap shook his head the best he could.

"You sure?"

Sapnap nodded, again, as best he could.

"Okay, don't hurt yourself, baby."

Sapnap took a breath through his nose before he began to bob his head as much as he could, trying not to choke more. *B-Big!* Sapnap thought, *I-I always forget h-how big they are!* The ravenette moaned around the blonde, stroking what wasn't in his mouth.

George moaned, beginning to thrust softly. He made sure to hit his prostate each time, Sapnap moaning. He knew the red panda could take it, but he just wanted to be gentle. He pulled off of Dream, taking a few deep breaths as he moaned, his legs shaking at the pace. It was slow, gentle, but he loved it. It felt so good.

"Hold still, I'm fucking your throat."

Of course Dream didn't want to go slow, wasn't his style.

Sapnap just opened his mouth as wide as he could, looking at him with tears in his eyes.

"Be nice to him!" George argued, kissing the back of the ravenette's head, "He's sensitive."

"He can take it." Dream rolled his eyes.

Dream shoved into his mouth. The ravenette held onto the wolf's hips as the blonde thrust inside him at a rough pace, George keeping his gentle one. It felt weird but amazing, the two different paces.

"F-Fuck, he feels so good!" Dream moaned, "Such a good boy! You should go rough!"

"I want to be gentle." George rolled his eyes, kissing Sapnap's cheek, "He's my baby!"

Sapnap whined, looking up at the blonde, moaning.

"You treat him like a baby when we both know he's not! He's not a baby, he's a *slut!*" Dream sneered.

"Says you, the one who's desperate to get off, hurting our little angel~!"

Dream rolled his eyes, continuing to thrust into Sapnap's mouth as George gently thrust inside him, still going gentle. Sapnap moaned, his knees bucking as he came hard on the floor. George moaned, wrapping his arms around the other's waist as he continue to thrust, going faster to chase his own orgasm. Dream threw his head back, tail wagging as he came down his throat, the ravenette gagging. George moaned, slamming into the ravenette as he came inside as well.

The brunette and blonde panted, remaining inside as they came down from their high.

"Mmmnnnn...."

They came too with the muffled groan, both pulling away from the red panda. Sapnap pulled off of Dream as he rested on his ass, panting and shuddering a bit from the small sparks of pleasure. He swallowed what was in his mouth as he leaned back into the lion.

"Poor baby! See how much you hurt him?" George huffed before he turned to Sapnap, rubbing his back and kissing his forehead.

"Oh hush, he's fine." Dream rolled his eyes, kissing Sapnap's forehead as well, "You're fine, right baby?"

Sapnap simply giggled and nodded, eyes fluttering.

"Aww, he's tired! Such a cutie!" Dream's tail wagged.

George chuckled, "Go ahead and take a nap, love."

Sapnap nodded, doing as he was told.

# Piglin!Techno X Axolotl!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Westeriona

The piglin walked through the Nether, making his way to the Nether Portal that led straight to the coral reef. He smiled as he arrived on the other side. He smiled brightly as he knelt down, waiting.

"BOO!" The person he was waiting for exclaimed as he jumped on his back.

"Hello, Dream." Techno smiled, the axolotl moving to sit in his lap. He wagged his tail, Techno smiling at the sight. He was adorable, "How are you, my prince?"

"You're the only prince here!" Dream giggled, "Why do you call me a prince?"

"Cause your little... what are they?" Techno rubbed one of the things on Dream's head, "They look like a crown."

"They're my gills!" Dream explained with a giggle, shaking said gills with a smile.

Techno smiled, "Well, they look like a crown."

Dream giggled and nuzzled into his neck. He was small, only the size of Techno's chest. He was adorable and the piglin loved him so much.

"Hey, Techno?" Dream nuzzled into his neck, "...C-Can... Can we...?"

Techno chuckled, "Aww, you a bit horny?" He teased.

Dream nodded with a whimper. The piglin chuckled, gently teasing the little slit that kept his member hidden. Dream blushed darkly, biting his lip as his member came out. Techno gently stroked it, the axolotl moaning as he became hard. Techno cooed, kissing his forehead as he moved his fingers to the other's entrance, surprised to see how wet he was.

"S-Slick..." Dream explained.

"So... I can just thrust inside?" Techno smirked, pulling down his clothes. Unlike Dream, who was a wild animal, he wore clothes.

He gently pushed Dream down on his member, the axolotl crying out in pleasure. Techno moaned, Dream was so tight and warm around him.

Techno moaned loudly as he began to thrust up into the other, "F-Fuck, feels so good!"

Dream moaned, his webbed hands holding onto the other's shoulders, "O-Oh, T-Techno!"

"F-Fuck, so warm... So tight!" Techno moaned, biting his lip.

Dream moaned, leaning up into Techno's neck, moaning and sucking on his skin. Techno was gentle, thrusting slowly up into the axolotl, who was moaning constantly, biting his lip in pleasure.

Suddenly, Dream gasped, pointing to the water.

"Shit!" Techno moved so Dream could lean his head back into the water.

Dream gasped for his version of air, panting before coming back up, "We got another five minutes."

Techno blinked, he didn't want to have to pause every five minutes so Dream could breathe. Instead, Techno took off his shirt and sunk into the water, his chest under the water.

"There. That way, when you need water, you can just duck." Techno smiled.

Dream nuzzled into his neck, "You're the best. Thank you."

"The least I can do. But i think you have to do the work. I have to keep myself up."

"Right!"

Dream began to bounce, moaning loudly. Techno moaned as well, watching the axolotl as he bounced. It was so cute, watching Dream bounce, his green gills and tail wagging in delight. Techno gently pat his head, the axolotl continuing to bounce. They moaned loudly, the piglin shaking slightly. Occasionally, Dream would duck underwater and breath before coming back up and kissing the other.

"G-Gonna come-" Dream moaned, unable to hold back.

Techno used once hand to help Dream continue bouncing, thrusting up slightly, "A-Almost! Nnngh, Dream!"

He came inside the other, Dream moaning loudly, "O-Oh-"

Techno pulled the other in for a kiss. The two moaned into one another's mouth, Techno helping them both out of the water. Dream happily sat on the other's member, both coming down from their high. They smiled at each other.

"Love you!" Dream smiled.

"Love you too, my prince." Techno smiled back. He kissed his forehead, "Do you mind if I stay a little longer?"

"Course not!" Dream giggled.

# Great Dane!Sam X Cat!Dream X Husky!Punz

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Lynns\_Little\_Lies

When Dream was adopted by his owners, he was told he would be the only animal and he was happy with that. He was the type of cat who wanted to rule the house, he didn't like other cats or dog. Sometimes, his owners' friends would bring their cats or dogs and Dream would hiss and growl at them. They would have to take the animals away because Dream would just be so mean.

One day, however, his owners brought home a Great Dane hybrid and a Husky hybrid. Two big dogs. They thought bringing home these two big dogs would help Dream ease up, seeing as he can't possibly rule the house when there is a Great Dane and Husky in the house.

However, when they came home and saw Dream swatting Sam (Great Dane) and Punz's (Husky) noses, telling them to stop being so loud, they realized it was hopeless. Dream was the king of the house. But at least Dream did like them. They were often laying down together, Dream on top of one of the dogs, both happy and wagging their tails.

So, it did seem to work, Dream was nicer. They wonder what changed him.

\*\*\*

Dream was laying on his cat tower, tail swishing back and forth before he heard a playful yip. The blonde looked down and saw Punz, who's tail was wagging and he was scratching at the tower.

"What?" Dream asked.

"Sam needs us!" Punz explained, "He's going into rut!"

"Then go help him. I'm resting." Dream rolled his eyes, turning over.

"Dreeeeeeaaaaaam! You know we don't satisfy each other!" Punz whined.

Dream hid his smile. He knew Punz and Sam loved him and he loved them (though he would never admit it), and he knew they couldn't handle their ruts without him. Sure, they could help each other, but they always said it wasn't as good without Dream. He had them wrapped around his finger.

"If you want my help, *beg*." Dream smirked down at him.

Punz whined, ears and tail lowering, "Pleeeeeease? Please, please, *pleeeeeease*?"

"Please what?"

"Pleeeeeease help me and Sam?"

"And why should I?"

Punz gulped before he blushed, "B-Because... b-because w-we're w-whores and n-need you..."

Dream cooed, "Awww, such a cutie~!" He climbed down his tower, sitting on Punz's lap with a smirk, "You and Sammy need me so much, huh? Never satisfied, are you?"

Punz whimpered and shook his head, going to kiss him, going to rest his hands on the cat's hips.

Dream shook his head, waving his finger, "Ah, ah! You know the rules! Besides, how would Sammy feel when *he's* the one going into rut?"

Punz whined but nodded. Dream stood up and had Punz follow him to the bedroom, Sam laying on the bed with a whine. Dream walked over and gently kissed the Great Dane, Sam whining and holding onto his wrists. Punz whined and Dream kissed him gently.

He then pulled back and smirked, "Take off your clothes, *sluts*."

Both dogs moaned, nodding. They pulled off their shirts, their jeans, and their boxers, both of their tails wagging, their erections standing proud and strong

"Punz, go sit against the headboard." Dream ordered, the blonde dog doing so. Dream laid his head on his thigh, "Now, be a good boy and stay still, okay? You're not going to touch yourself, you're not going to grind, and you're definitely not going to try to push into my mouth." He breathed against the other's member, "*Understand?*"

Punz whimpered, shivering, "Y-Yes sir!"

Dream then looked at Sam, huffing, "What're you waiting for?"

Sam nodded, moving to sit on the cat's thighs and kneading his cheeks, grinding his hips for a bit of stimulation. He grabbed the bottle of lube, quickly sliding one of them into Dream, who remained silent. In fact, he was more focused on kissing and teasing Punz.

Sam was quick to stretch him before slicking his member, whimpering, "S-Sir? L-Lift your hips? J-Just a bit?"

Dream rolled his eyes, doing so, "So fucking needy. Hurry up bitch."

Sam whined, but nodded. He put a pillow under Dream's hips before he spread the cat's legs as far as he could, not wanting to hurt him. Sam stroked himself a bit before he slowly sunk into Dream's hole. He panted, wanting to wait for Dream to adjust, but he also wanted to just thrust, wanting Dream to moan, to cry out, to do *something*. Instead, Dream continued to focus on Punz, who was trying not to just thrust into his mouth as the blonde kissed and sucked marks into his thighs and stomach.

Sam whined, pulling out halfway and then slamming in, trying to get a reaction. He whimpered and whined, nuzzling into Dream's neck. The cat tried not to make a noise, which was a lot easier said than done. He continued to focus on Punz, even as Sam went faster and harder.

Dream bit Punz's thigh, who yelped, as the he came on the pillow. Sam barked a bit as he came inside the cat, still not getting a noise.

When they calmed down, Dream removed his mouth from Punz and glared at the Great Dane, "Seriously, that's it? That's the best you can do? *Pathetic*."

Sam whimpered, ears and tail lowering, "I-I-I'm s-sorry, I-"

"Shut up." Dream turned himself around, presenting himself to Punz, "Hope you can do better, Punz, cause the bitch hasn't even gotten me close. Pathetic."

"I-I'm sorry-"

"Shut up and sit there like Punz did." Dream ordered as Punz yipped, thrusting inside the cat with no hesitation, "Punz, if you can't do better, neither of you are allowed to fuck me *ever again*."

Both whimpered. They both knew he was lying, but the threat was enough to send chills down their spines.

Punz began to thrust as hard and as fast as he could as Dream did the same thing to Sam he had just done to Punz. The cat kissed and bit at Sam's thighs and stomach as Punz tried his best to make Dream feel pleasure. Of course, he did, but Dream was determined not to make any noises, determined to not moan, gasp, yelp, nothing.

Punz whined, ears lowering. He leaned down and kissed Dream's shoulder, "S-Sir-"

"Shut up, slut. Just fuck me like the dumb whore you are." Dream hissed. He then looked up at Sam, who was panting desperately, "Rut's finally taking affect?"

"M-Mhmm... M-M'sorry s-sir-"

Dream kissed him gently, lovingly, "It's okay. Just sit their a bit longer, okay?"

"Y-Yes sir."

Punz barked as he came inside Dream, the cat once again coming on the pillow, "S-Sir-"

Dream had Punz pull out and rolled his eyes, "Honestly, you two are embarrassing. You're suppose to be my good boys, my good little sluts. But you're barely doing anything for me."

Sam and Punz whined.

"It's alright, I know you two are trying your best." Dream moved and sunk down on Sam, the dog moaning. Dream held back his own before spreading his cheeks, "Come on, Punzy. It seems I need both my boys before I can truly come."

The dogs' tails wagged as Punz slowly pushed inside. Finally, Dream let out a loud moan, making Sam and Punz's tails wag viciously.

Dream kissed each of them, "Hey, both of you?"

"Yeah?" Sam hummed as Punz simply nuzzled into his back.

"You... You both know I didn't mean what I said, right?" Dream blushed, "You guys made me feel really good a-and you both made me come. You both made me feel super amazing, I just-"

Punz cut him off, kissing his cheek, "We know, Dream! Don't worry, okay?"

"If we didn't like it, we would have asked you to stop." Sam reassured, smiling.

Dream smiled back and kissed both of them, "Just wanted to make sure. I love you both."

"We love you too!" Both dogs giggled, kissing the cat's cheek.

"Now, come on, keep going. We gotta help Sammy with his rut!" Dream chuckled.

The dogs nodded with smiles on their faces.

\*\*\*

Their owners came home and saw Sam and Punz, naked as they laid on their dog bed. They quickly grabbed blankets and when they walked over, they saw Dream in the middle of them, both dogs buried deep inside him. They covered them up and walked to their room.

"Well... at least we know what changed him? And how he has them wrapped around his fingers?"

They laughed.

# Piglin!Techno X Avian!Philza

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Phil\_01010101

Phil loved Techno, he truly did. He was just very clueless, sometimes. Very clueless and stupid.

When he first went into heat, he tried to hide it. Unlike other species, Avians were more in control when in heat or rut. Of course, it was painful and uncomfortable and annoying, but he would rather be in control than, well, not. However, they had to be in control because while the females went into heat for the purpose of laying eggs, the males had to be coherent enough to not only help with fertilizing the eggs, they had to make sure the females were okay and not hurt after they finished.

Unlike other species, when Avians found a mate, after they bred, they would start preparing for the possibility of eggs.

So, here Phil was, laying on his bed in a mess of sheets, clothes, and panting like a dog. One wing covered his naked body for stability, the other laid on the bed. He groaned, hating this time of the year. He was grateful he only went into heat (technically a rut because he's a male, he just preferred calling it heat) once a year.

Now, back to how he loved Techno. Again, he really did love him, but the piglin was just so clueless sometimes.

He remembered hearing a knock on his door and he was too out of it to grab it. He was too tired, too hot to care.

"Phil?" Techno called out, "Hey, you okay? You've been in there for a couple of days now."

God, had it really been days?

Phil just let out a groan, not even sure if Techno heard him.

Of course, with his piglin ears, he did, "Phil, you okay?!"

Phil just threw something the door, "P-Please go away, Tech..."

"Phil?" Techno did the opposite, opening the door and coming inside, "Phil are you-"

He paused, widening his eyes and blushing. Techno covered his mouth, trying to hold back from just... pouncing.

"I told you to go away..." Phil groaned, sitting up, covering himself with his wings, panting still, "I-I'm fine, Tech, just... Well, I'm sure you can smell."

"I-I... I didn't-"

"It's fine, mate, just... please go."

Techno hesitated and closed the door, walking over, "Would you like help?"

Phil turned his head to the other, who was waiting for his go ahead. He lowered his wings and leaned up, kissing him gently. Taking that as his go ahead, Techno kissed back, gently moving to pin the other down. Phil couldn't help but grind against the other's knee, damn hormones.

"Hold on, Phil, let me-"

"H-Hurry, Techno!" Phil whined, leaning into his neck, continuing to grind, "I-I really-"

Techno managed to keep the other still as he quickly removed his clothes before he leaned down, kissing and sucking marks in Phil's neck. The blonde let out high pitched moans, biting his lip as the other continued. Techno kissed down Phil's neck to his stomach, keeping him still all the while.

Phil whined, but was quick to shut up when Techno grabbed some lube from the dresser. He spread it on his fingers before he moved and pushed one into the avian. Phil cried out in pleasure, clenching the sheets and flapping his wings slightly. Techno took that as a sign he was doing good, continuing to stretch him out gently.

Phil gently kicked his side, "M-M'okay! P-Please, Tech! I-I can handle it!"

Techno hesitated, "You sure-"

"YES! P-Please, I-I hate feeling like this!"

Techno nodded kissing him gently before he pushed in slowly, Phil arching his back. He moaned loudly, clenching the sheets as Techno pushed in, filling him up.

"Techno!" He cried out, his toes curling, "T-Techno, p-please just-" He moaned, "P-Please just fuck me, PLEASE!" He cried out desperately.

Techno has never seen Phil so desperate, but he was happy to oblige. After making sure Phil was okay, not uncomfortable or hurt in any way, he gave a short but hard thrust. Phil practically screamed in pleasure, clenching the sheets tightly.

Techno has never seen Phil crumble this way. He has never seen happy, smiling, calm, cool, dad figure to some, so embarrassed, so desperate, and so fucked out. He was kind of happy to be able to see it, leaning down and kissing him lightly as he began to thrust. He thrust fast but still soft as to not hurt the avian, hitting Phil's prostate dead on. Phil cried out and clenched the sheets, his toes curling. Techno moved his hand to the other's wings, gently petting them.

Phil let out a choked sobbed, "W-W-Wait, t-too much!"

Techno stopped, "S-Sorry, I-"

"P-Please don't touch m-my wings... N-Not when we're doing this..." Phil said softly with a small smile, "I-I'll come way too quick. T-They're super sensitive."

Techno blushed but nodded, "O-Okay, I promise I won't."

"Y-You can keep going now. Just, no wings."

"Alright, I won't."

They shared a gentle kiss before Techno began to thrust again.

Phil wrapped his arms and legs around the piglin, "T-Techno, p-please, s-so cl-close!"

Teckno leaned down and gently bit his neck. He wanted to go harder, make a bond mark, but he didn't want to hurt the avian. Phil cried out, hands tugging on the other's hair. Techno moaned, biting harder on the avian's neck, licking at the small drops of blood. Phil whimpered, his fingers combing through Techno's hair as he cried out. He was unable to hold back as he came on their chests.

Techno moaned as the avian tightened around him, "P-Phil-" He came inside the other, licking and sucking at the mark as Phil calmed down.

The avian flapped his wings, sitting up and kissing Techno gently. Techno kissed him back, a bit confused.

"Phil? You okay?" Techno asked.

Phil nodded, smiling, "After avians mate, we just become very loving and caring for our mates. After all, you usually have a male and female, so they have to take precautions in case the eggs are fertilized."

"T-That can happen?"

"It only takes one time, Tech." Phil teased, the piglin chuckling.

They shared another gentle kiss before they laid down, cuddling for the rest of the night.

# Wolf!Sam X Chinchilla!Foolish X Chinchilla!Ponk

## Chapter Summary

Requested by AnonymouslySimping14

## Chapter Notes

Ponk has two arms in this!

"Get him!"

The wolf blinked and before he could sit up, two chinchilla hybrids jumped on his back. Sam chuckled, feeling the two on top of him.

"We got you!" One said, hitting his back gently.

"You got me." Sam teased.

"And now you're blind!" The other covered his eyes.

"Oh no... I am blind. I can never give my little chinchillas kisses ever again!"

"Nooo!" Sam heard one say before they kissed him, the other uncovering his eyes.

Sam pulled back and smiled, kissing the other's forehead, "Well, look at that, a miracle struck! I can see you, Ponk!" He turned and faced the other chinchilla, "Oh my god, and you too, Foolish! Wow, we are blessed!"

Foolish laughed as the two cuddled into Sam, purring. Sam smiled and kissed them, pulling them into his chest. He loved how tiny they were, at least compared to him. Foolish and Ponk kissed and sucked at Sam's neck, earning a hum.

"Just what are you two doing?" Sam teased.

"Wanna fuck?" Ponk smirked.

"Ponk!" Foolish exclaimed, blushing.

Sam rolled his eyes, pinching Ponk's cheek, "You're just horny constantly, huh?"

Foolish nuzzled into Sam's neck, "S-Sam...?"

The wolf chuckled, "Jeez, are you serious? Both of you are such sluts!"

They whined, nuzzling into Sam's neck. Sam chuckled and helped them remove their clothes, the chinchillas excited. Sam slowly removed his own clothes, laying down.

"Come here, Ponk." Sam said, Ponk crawling over.

Foolish whined.

"Don't worry, baby." Sam cooed, "Come here, you're gonna ride me."

"What about me?" Ponk huffed.

"Come here." Sam said again.

Ponk was confused, but did so. He gasped when Sam pulled him so he was straddling his neck. He blushed darkly, but his nervousness/embarrassment disappeared when he felt Sam push his tongue inside. Ponk moaned, biting his lip and covering his face in embarrassment.

Foolish licked Sam's member, taking the head in. He was quick to cover it in saliva so he could sink down onto the wolf, both moaning loudly when he did so. Sam continued to lick at Ponk, who whimpered and moaned, while Foolish began bouncing, not having the patience to let himself adjust. Foolish moaned, loving the feeling of being so full, especially since he could see the bulge in his stomach.

Sam moaned, pushing a finger into Ponk alongside his tongue.

The chinchilla moaned, "O-Oh! Oh, fuck, Sam!" He arched his back, grinding down on him, "P-Please, more!"

Sam hummed, pushing another finger inside him. He curled his fingers inside the other, the chinchilla crying out in pleasure. He continued grinding down on the wolf, who moaned and began stretching him out, curling his finger inside him. Ponk moaned and leaned his head back, looking at the other chinchilla.

Foolish was out of it, probably in between subspace and reality as he bounced on the wolf, small nails digging into the wolf's sides. He leaned back and pulled the other in for a kiss, Foolish moaning into it.

Sam pulled back to breathe slightly, moaning, "Doing so good, my boys~! Keep going."

He then went back to licking and thrusting his fingers in and out of Ponk, moving his other hand to stroke him. Ponk cried out, unable to hold back as he came on his chest, unable to stop himself.

Sam pulled away and gently pat his thighs, "Ponky~"

The other whined, leaning down.

Foolish was whimpering, his legs shaking as he tried so desperately to come, wanting Sam to come inside him.

"O-Oh god-!" He cried out in bliss, "P-Ponk, S-S-Sam!" He whined, feeling like he was gonna come.

"Awww, little baby is gonna come~" Ponk teased, moving to kiss and suck on his neck, "And when you do, Sammy's going to fill you up~!" He cooed, kissing his cheek.

Foolish cried out in bliss, unable to hold back as he came.

Sam moaned, his hands slamming Foolish down as he thrust up, coming inside as the chinchilla squeezed around him. Sam gently pulled out, making sure he didn't knot the other on accident. Not

only is it an annoyance, but they (Sam and/or Ponk) got really jealous if one got knotted and the other didn't.

Foolish and Ponk moved back, letting Sam up before they cuddled into his chest, both resting on his knees.

Sam smiled, petting their heads, "God dammit, you both are so cute!" He kissed their cheeks, smiling, "Such good boys! Love you both, so much!"

"We love you too!" They said in unison.

"I love you more though!" Foolish smirked.

"No way, I-"

"We are not having this argument, boys." Sam teased.

They just giggled in response.

# Glow Squid!George X Axolotl!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Peaches289

George sat on a rock, making a small flower out of the kelp he had. He was waiting patiently before he felt someone bite his neck. He turned around and chuckled, smiling as the green axolotl hybrid nuzzled into his neck. The axolotl was small, about as big as the glow squid's hands.

"Hello Dream." George teased as the blonde nuzzled into his cheek.

Dream was small, so he easily sat on his shoulder and nuzzled him, purring happily, "Hello! How are you?"

"I'm good, and you?"

"Missed you!" The axolotl giggled, nuzzling into him more.

George chuckled, "You're affectionate today, what's got you in a good mood?"

"I don't know, just happy!" Dream admitted, nuzzling into him.

The two sat in silence, cuddling and sharing kisses.

Suddenly, Dream moved so he could more easily kiss George's neck, slightly sucking. The glow squid chuckled, kissing his cheek slightly, petting his head.

"Needy little thing." George teased.

"Am not! You're the one who always skips to the point!" Dream huffed.

"Oh, and you're totally not standing here, kissing and sucking my neck to try to work me up?"

Dream just whined.

George snickered, "Exactly."

"Fine, if you're gonna be that way, I'll just leave." The axolotl went to swim away.

George grabbed him, "Nooo, come on, I was kidding!"

Dream giggled before sitting on George's lap, who smiled and pet his head. Dream nuzzled at George's tentacles, opening his mouth. George smiled, moving one of his tentacle-dick to Dream's mouth, who happily took it in. It rested in his mouth so comfortably, the axolotl happily taking it fully into his mouth and sucking. George moaned, letting out a small high pitched gasp.

"F-Fuck, Dream..." The brunette moaned, "Nnngh, you're so good at that-!" He moaned again, "O-Only good at taking dick, huh?"

Dream glared up at the glow squid, but George squashed that small bit of his defiance by pushing

his tentacle more into his mouth.

"Don't try to argue, baby." George chuckled, "We both know I'm right~!"

Dream just huffed before he sucked harder around George, the brunette moaning. The glow squid pushed a finger inside him, the axolotl whining as he continued to suck on the other. George moaned as he began to thrust his finger into the other, biting his lip as he held Dream with one of his other tentacles.

Dream whined, his gills moving up and down, something he often unconsciously did when he was happy and/or excited. He moved down, taking more into his mouth as he moaned happily around the brunette, who continued to push his finger inside him.

"S-Shit-" George moaned, "-I-I'm close! A-Are you, Dream?"

The axolotl nodded, moaning.

The brunette chuckled, smirking as he pushed his finger deeper, "If you can make me come, I'll let you come, baby boy~!"

Dream doubles his efforts, holding onto the other glowing tentacles and stroking them as well. He held onto two with his hands as his legs wrapped around a third, grinding against him. George continued pushing his finger into Dream, biting his lip as he breathed out.

"Dream-!" George moaned.

He quickly removed his tentacle-dick from Dream's mouth, pushing it inside with his fingers. Dream cried out, feeling George remove his fingers, whining as he grinded back. George moaned as he came inside the axolotl/

The axolotl continued grinding, whining, "W-W-Wanna come G-George!"

George chuckled, "Keep grinding baby."

Dream moaned, doing as he was told and he came, the water washing it away.

"Aww, so cute~!" George cooed, removing Dream and kissing his forehead, "Are you okay?"

"M-Mhmm!" Dream hummed, eyes fluttering, "W-Want to stay with you, th-though."

"Of course, baby! Come here." He hugged Dream to his neck, who happily nuzzled into his neck.

# Dog!Sam X Cat!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by pxchyberries

Dream looked at the dog hybrid, who was sleeping. He huffed, but walked over and laid beside him. He closed his eyes to sleep with him. He knew Sam was tired, especially since he had to get surgery, but he still wanted to play.

The cat felt the other move his head. He looked and saw Sam had moved his head onto his back with a smile.

"Hey handsome." Sam cooed.

Dream's tail curled slightly in delight, smiling, "How you feeling?"

Sam shrugged, showing his arm, which was wrapped in tons of bandages and a cast, "Still numb."

Dream whined, ears lowering.

"What's wrong? I'm fine."

"I know, but..." Dream moved so he could sit in front of Sam, kissing his hand, "I... I just feel bad... It was my fault..."

*Dream was a small cat hybrid. Usually, cat hybrids are a foot, maybe a foot and a half smaller than dog hybrids (unless they were dwarf cats), but Dream was only four feet tall, despite being a normal blonde tabby. Meanwhile, Sam was seven feet tall, which always made Dream jokingly mad. He would playfully argue with Sam about how he needed to shrink because he didn't want to feel short while Sam would just chuckle and pick him up, immediately shutting him up.*

*One day, when the two were walking around without their owners, they stopped at an ice cream shop. Dream had sat down to rest, seeing as just like cats, cat hybrids need a lot of rest and sleep. He was resting on the table, eyes closed, tired.*

*Suddenly, he felt someone grab his shoulder. He turned and saw a few men before he yanked his arm away, hissing. Before the men could say anything, Sam walked over with their ice cream, growling and baring his fangs at the men.*

*"Back off." Sam hissed.*

*The next thing Dream knew, Sam was fighting the men and he was trying to pull him off.*

Dream kissed his hand, again, "You... You fought to protect me and-"

"Hey, hey." Sam stopped, using his other hand to stroke his cheek, "I protected you because I wanted to."

"B-But you had to go through surgery!"

"It's just stitches, baby. It's not a big deal."

"But-"

"No buts!" Sam teased, hugging him close and kissing his neck, "It's not your fault."

Dream giggled, before humming, "...Can you sit up?"

"Sure." Sam did.

Dream moved into his lap and played with the hem of Sam's shirt, "...C-Can... Can I make it up to you...?"

Sam blushed before he smiled, nodding, "Of course, love. Go ahead."

Dream smiled. He took off his clothes before helping Sam remove his. They smiled, sharing a kiss as Sam went to grab some lube. He yelped, holding onto his arm. Dream gasped, putting the other's arm down and kiss his arm once again. He then grabbed the lube himself.

"Let me do everything, Sam." Dream smiled, "I'll make us feel good."

"I know... Just wanted to try to help." Sam chuckled.

Dream spread lube on Sam's dick before he lowered himself down on the other. Both moaned, holding one another's hand. Dream leaned forward, kissing him deeply as he slowly began to bounce. Sam moaned, watching the blonde. Dream bit his lip, panting as he continued bouncing.

He cried out when he found his prostate, "S-Sam!"

"Feel good?" Sam teased, stroking his cheek, "Need-"

"N-NO!" Dream exclaimed, "N-Nnghh! I-I can do it, m-myself!"

Sam chuckled, kissing him gently. Dream moaned more, continuing to hit his prostate dead on, clenching the other's shoulders. Sam moaned more, kissing his cheeks as the cat continued bouncing.

"O-Oh god-" Dream murmured.

"Are you close?" Sam asked, rest his hands on the other's hips, thrusting his hips upwards.

Dream nodded, ears lowering, "S-Sam! Sam, g-gonna come-"

"Shhh, it's okay baby~ I'm gonna cum inside you too!"

Dream moaned, biting his lip as he continued. He panted, bouncing in time with Sam's thrusts. They continued to share kisses, unable to pull away until Dream screamed in pleasure, coming on their chests. The dog dug his nails into the cat's hips as the blonde tightened around him. He howled as he came inside the cat.

Dream pushed down further, yelping slightly as the knot was pushed into him.

"S-Shit-" Sam leaned into the cat's neck, "S-Sorry, I-"

"No, no, I wanted the knot." Dream smiled, "I love you, Sam."

"I love you too, Dream." Sam smiled, petting his head.

The cat smiled, kissing his hand again, "I'll make sure you heal properly."

The dog chuckled, "I'll hold you to that."

They shared another kiss, both smiling into it.

# Horse!Wilbur X Dwarfism Cat!George X Dog!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by annalikesturtles

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Wilbur rested against the hay, covered in a blanket. He hated how big his body was, it made it so he couldn't lay comfortably on a bed. He hated what he was greatly, hated how he couldn't just lay in a bed, couldn't go around without people staring and/or asking to ride him, couldn't just be a normal person/hybrid.

"Wilbur~!"

He sat up and felt someone hug him, making him smile, "Hello George."

The cat smiled up at him, "So, I know you said it's more comfortable laying in the barn than the actual house because of the bed, so Dream and I wanted to try something. Come on!"

"What did you two try?" Wilbur asked as George stood up, helping him up onto his four hooves.

"Just trust us!"

"I trust you. Dream?"

"...Okay, fair, but still!"

The two chuckled as George held the door open for him. They left the barn, Wilbur stretching his arms over his head. They got to the house and Wilbur ducked slightly under the door as they walked in. They went to the bedroom where Dream was, the horse hybrid widening his eyes.

Dream smiled, his tail wagging, "We wanted to surprise you! We got a custom made mattress and bed frame to go with it so it could fit you and you can lay where you want! What do you think?"

"Only one way to know if it's any good." Wilbur teased, laying down.

He could feel the cat and dog's eyes on him as he laid on his side, his hooves resting against his actual body.

Wilbur sighed, "Feels nice."

"YES!" Dream exclaimed, laying with the brunette.

George laid behind the blonde, both smiling, "Will you sleep with us now?"

"Depends on what you mean by sleep with you." Wilbur teased, "I'll definitely sleep in the bed, but..."

"Ooooh, Wilbur is so bad~!" Dream teased.

"This is why we can't have nice things!" George sighed.

Dream and Wilbur chuckled, both kissing. George huffed before the two moved to kiss the cat. They sat there for a moment, just cuddling and staying with one another.

That was until Dream rubbed Wilbur's chest, seeing as the brunette horse rarely wore shirts.

"Really Dream?"

"What's wrong, what did I do?" Dream teased.

George looked and hummed, moving to kiss the horse deeply.

"You know, you should fuck me. Or George." Dream rubbed the other's sides, "But he's a twink, so he probably couldn't take your horse cock."

George tugged his hair as he pulled away from Wilbur, "Oh, and you could?"

"Totally!"

Wilbur laughed awkwardly, "S-Sorry guys, but I don't really want to... I mean, i don't mind giving blowjobs or something, but I think I would break you."

"Awwww, please?" Dream begged, "I can take it!"

George hugged Dream's waist as they stared at Wilbur, "The human anus can stretch up to seven inches before taking damage and a-"

"And a raccoon can squeeze into holes as tight as 4 inches, meaning you can take almost two full raccoons up your ass. You two watch too much TikTok." Wilbur finished.

The two laughed again.

Wilbur hesitated, cupping Dream's cheeks, "...A-Are... Are you sure you want to try? I just... don't want to hurt you..."

"I can take it! Like I said, George couldn't because he's a twink-"

"I AM NOT!" George wrapped his hand around Dream's throat, not squeezing, just holding, "You're just a bitch!"

"Ooooh, harder daddy~!"

"You two are so annoying sometimes." Wilbur teased.

Dream giggled. Wilbur got off the bed as the dog knelt over the bed on his knees, his elbows resting in George's waist as the two quickly discarded their clothes. The cat cooed and gently pet his head. George gave the horse the lube, Wilbur hesitating once more.

"Listen, if it's too much-"

"Come on, Wilbur, I can take it." Dream smiled.

Wilbur nodded. He hesitated before he spread a ton lube on his hand. He gently pushed two fingers inside the other. Nothing too crazy. Dream moaned, nuzzling into the cat's thighs. Wilbur added a third finger, stretching him more and more. Dream squirmed a bit, moaning. Wilbur pushed a forth

finger and this time, Dream cried out.

"O-Oh *shit*-!" Dream moaned, "S-Shit, Wilbur!"

"You o-"

"M-M'fine!" Dream moaned, "F-Fuck..."

"He's feeling good, he's just very vocal. Especially loves to curse." George reassured and cupped Dream's cheeks, lifting his face and kissing his lips, "Ain't that right, baby?"

Dream moaned in response. Wilbur chuckled, nodding. Once he was sure Dream wouldn't split in two, he moved his two hooves onto the bed, his tip resting against his rub.

"Oh shit..." George muttered, licking his lips, "Actually, you know, I'm glad you're the test subject, Dream."

"What do you mean?" Dream went to turn, but George kept him still.

"You'll know it when you feel it." Wilbur cooed.

Inch by inch, he eases into Dream, groaning at the tight heat encasing it. Dream practically screams in a mixture of pain and pleasure, hand pressing against his stomach as he feels it bulge. His mind becomes dizzy with pleasure, panting heavily as he grips George's thighs with whatever strength he's got left in his body.

"O-Oh my god, o-oh my god-" Dream was blabbering, panting, shaking.

Wilbur gently stroked Dream's tail, "S-So fucking tight..."

"You look so pretty when you're all blissed out~!" George cooed, petting Dream behind the ears.

Dream panted, unable to think as he just hung onto George, who continued to pet him. The brunette simply stroked himself slowly, knowing Dream was too blissed out to even think.

Wilbur leaned towards George, moaning, "F-Fuck, George..."

"Does he feel good?" George cooed, stroking Wilbur's cheek, "He always talks big, calls me a twink, but we all know who's really in control~" He continued to stroke Wilbur's cheek and pet Dream's head, watching his two boyfriends moan and become incoherent messes in front of him, "Oh, you both look so cute, my loves~! So blissed out, so ready to just explode from the pleasure!"

"G-Gonna-" Dream bit his lip, nails digging into George's hips.

That was all Dream could say as a warning before he came, burying his face in the brunette's lap.

Wilbur whined as the blonde tightened more around him.

"Do you need to come, too, Wilbur~?" George cooed, "Go on, it's okay, fill up our little doggy~!"

Wilbur whined, doing as he was told. George smiled, moaning as he finished on the dog's face. Dream moaned, panting as his tail wagged widely.

Wilbur pulled out and laid on the bed again, panting.

"H-How a-are *you* tired...?" Dream teased, "I'm the one who was split in half!"

"I warned you." Wilbur teased back.

George helped them stand, Dream leaning into the cat's shoulder, "Come on, to the bathtub."

It was a custom made bathtub, specifically made for Wilbur to lay in. Dream laid his back into Wilbur's horse body as George and Wilbur cuddled. The three sat in silence, simply hugging and sharing kisses as they relaxed in the warm bubble bath.

#### Chapter End Notes

Horse sex is weird to write about, even if they are hybrids.

# Dog!Dream X Fae!George

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Blackat14

## Chapter Notes

CW (content warning): microphilia

Fae is another word for fairy, for those who don't know!

Dream was a puppy when he met the brunette. He was simply running around the field, being... well, a puppy, when he suddenly was stopped.

"Do you have any idea what you're doing?!" The brunette in front of him yelled.

Dream whined and stepped back, confused. The boy in front of him had short brown hair, glaring at him with chocolate brown eyes. He had a red and white mushroom hat on his head, dressed in a white dress that fell to his knees, and a red and white cape around him. Dream was confused, mainly because the boy was very tiny and had little wings on his back.

The brunette had his hands on his hips, glaring, "Well?!"

"Uh... No...? What... are you?"

The brunette groaned, crossing his arms over his chest, "I'm a Fae! And you're messing up the flowers I worked on!"

"O-Oh, I'm sorry... I was just having fun..." Dream whined, ears low, tail going between his legs.

The Fae huffed, "Geez, how old are you?! Ten?"

"Yeah! How did you know?!" Dream exclaimed, tail wagging more.

The brunette blinked and groaned, "I was *kidding*."

"Oh, well, i am!" Dream leaned towards the other, "How old are you?"

"Ha, I'm over a thousand years old!"

"Woah, really?!"

"Of course!" The Fae smirked, hands on his hips, looking smug.

"So cool!"

"Don't lie to him!"

The two turned and the Fae groaned as the other Fae flew up.

"What're you doing here?" The brunette huffed.

"Wait, so..." Dream's tail and ears lowered, "He's... not over a thousand?"

"No, he's not!" The other Fae, who had raven black hair, covered the brunette's mouth, "We're only twelve! We just look full grown cause Faes are just small!"

"Shut up!" The brunette huffed, getting out of his grip.

"Anyways, we have to go!" The ravenette said with a smile, "By the way, I'm Sapnap! This is George, what's your name?"

Dream smiled, "I'm Dream!"

"Well, we have to go now, it was nice to meet you Dream!" Sapnap smiled.

George nodded, "Just try not to trample the flowers anymore!"

"Okay, I won't! Promise!" Dream smiled before they went their separate ways.

\*\*\*

Dream laid on the couch, now an adult. He was resting, trying to relax himself as he laid on the bed. He whined, his body way too hot. He wanted to just sleep, but he couldn't, not with his hot body.

"Hello, Dream, I'm- Dream?" George appeared, tilting his head, "You okay?"

"No..." Dream whined, "M-M'in heat..."

"Oh? OH!" George blushed, sitting by his head, "D-Do you want me to find a mate or something...?"

"No... I d-don't want to mate with someone I don't know..."

"Oh, baby...." George hesitated before he smiled, petting his cheeks, "Do you want me to help you?"

"H-How...? You can't help..."

"Sit up for me, baby." George smiled.

Dream did so and George snapped, using his magic to remove his and the blonde's clothes. He then moved and stood in front of Dream's member, kissing the tip. Dream gasped, biting his lip. George chuckled, moving to lick at the urethra.

"G-George!" Dream moaned, "O-Oh-"

George hummed, "Feel good?"

"M-Mhmm!" Dream bit his lip.

George chuckled, kissing the tip before he continued to suck some parts, his tiny tongue licking at the hole. Dream began to shake, clenching the couch cushions. The blonde hesitantly, sucking his

finger before moving it to the brunette ass.

"C-Can I-?" He asked.

George moaned and nodded. Dream thanked him before he pushed a finger inside the Fae, who moaned. The blonde tested the waters, barely pushing the tip into the brunette before George cried out.

"S-Sorry!" Dream apologized quickly.

George looked up and smiled, "I-It's okay! J-Just don't push in a-anymore!"

"I won't, p-promise... D-Don't wanna hurt you..." Dream reassured.

George nodded. He went back to licking and sucking at the tip, pushing back on the other's fingers. He couldn't help but flutter his wings in delight, wrapping his legs around the other's member. He couldn't help but grind against the other as Dream continued gently thrusting his finger into the other.

George's, being only five inches tall, whole body covered Dream's member, "S-Shit, Dream... S-So big..."

"B-Bigger than you!" Dream teased, "M-M'seven inches..."

George huffed, "Stupid mutt, don't get cocky! I'll bite you!"

"P-Please don't!" Dream whimpered, just the idea being painful.

George smiled, "I would never, just teasing~! But don't be sassy, love, cause I will punish you!"

Dream nodded before George continued sucking on him, grinding his body against the dog's member. The blonde whined, biting his lip as he leaned back, thrusting his hips up. He continued pushing his finger in and out of the Fae, George moaning around him. George couldn't help but come against Dream's member, the dog whining, his knot inflating.

"G-George, I-"

"It's okay, baby~!" George cooed, "Come on, baby~ You can come on me if you want!"

"N-Need a kn-knot something!" Dream panted, "C-Can I-"

"Do you need to knot your hand?" George sneered, the blonde nodding, "Pathetic~! Come on then, mutt, knot your own hand like a slut!"

George moved back, as Dream wrapping his hand around his member. George moved back to the blonde's member, hugging him as he continued sucking on the tip. Dream whined, stroking his member. He cried out as he came, knotting his hand.

George gasped as the dog's cum covered his body. He fell back, wings covered in Dream's cum.

"Ug, Dream!" George huffed, "You got it in my wings!"

"S-Sorry!" Dream exclaimed, removing his hand from himself before picking George up, "D-Do you want me to lick it up?"

"Geez, you're such a dumb mutt!" George huffed, "Clean me!"

"I can do it with my tongue!" Dream licked the Fae's cheek.

George groaned, "Stupid mutt!"

"Why're you so mean to me?" Dream huffed as he carried George to the bathroom, filling the sink with hot water, "One moment, you're helping me with rut, the next you're calling me a stupid mutt!"

George smiled as he Dream washed him, "It's only so I can get what I want~!"

"And you call me a brat." Dream teased.

George giggled as Dream continued bathing him, "You know I love you! I just tease you!"

"I know." Dream kissed his head, "I love you too!" He then groaned, falling to his knees as his rut took effect once more, "S-Shit... S-Sorry, George..."

George looked and smiled, "Awww, baby still can't handle the heat?"

"M-M'sorry!"

"Why don't you go in the bedroom and stretch yourself open~?" George cooed, still resting in the sink, "If you do good, I'll fuck you with that dildo you love so much~?"

Dream nodded, panting as he crawled to the bedroom. George chuckled, continuing to wash himself before going to help Dream.

# Ram! Schlatt X Dove! Wilbur

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Lily\_the\_bitch

Schlatt knew what he was getting into when dating Wilbur. Wilbur was in no way self centered or self absorbed or arrogant or anything like that. However, he took great care when it came to his appearance, mainly his wings. Perhaps it was because his wings were pure white, what with being a dove. He knew how much Wilbur hated being dirty, he took pride in looking good.

However, sometimes, he felt like Wilbur got a little carried away.

\*\*\*

Wilbur was on the couch, wings having a bit of dirt on them, and he was freaking out.

"Schlaaaaaatt!" Wilbur called.

The ram walked over and saw him on the couch, tears in his eyes from seeing the dirt. He chuckled and grabbed a towel, wetting it. He walked back over and smiled, "Turn around, babe. I'll clean them."

Wilbur nodded, doing so.

That's something Schlatt would never get used to. He knew how avians felt about their wings. Allowing other people (who weren't family) to touch their wings was a very intimate gesture and a sign of trust. And he took pride in knowing he was the first one (other than his father and brothers) to touch Wilbur's wings.

Schlatt gently washed his wings, earning a hum, "Feel good? Not doing it too rough, right?"

"No, perfect." Wilbur moaned slightly.

"Good." Schlatt smiled, finishing, "There. All done."

Wilbur nodded and smiled, "Perfect! Can you get me my preening tool?"

"Of course."

The ram got the tool and oil Wilbur liked, handing it to the brunette. Wilbur thanked him and began preening his wings, moaning once again. Not in a sexual way, more just as a way to show how happy/amazing he felt.

"....Why do you preen them so much?" Schlatt asked.

Wilbur stopped and looked at the other.

"A-Ah, sorry, not trying to be rude! I-I just-"

"No, no, it's okay! I just... didn't expect the question." Wilbur hummed, wrapping his wings around

him slightly, "I... I've just always wanted to take extra care of them..."

Schlatt sat beside them, "They're very pretty..."

"Maybe that's why I do it so much..." Wilbur pet them slightly, "I just... well, people have always said that doves are so pretty. They are a symbolism for love. I just feel like... I have to keep up that image or people will not like me or make fun of me or something..."

Schlatt widened his eyes, "I... I never knew you felt like that... Wil..." He gently placed his hand on his shoulder, "Wil, you don't... you don't have to keep this image up! Yeah, you're a dove hybrid, but you're not an actual *dove*. You're not an animal and you don't have to act like one! You don't have to keep up this image if you don't want to!" He smiled and gently cupped the other's cheeks, "You don't have to prove anything to anyone, Wil! Because you're perfect the way you are!"

Wilbur blushed and smiled, "Schlatt... you being soft is so weird."

"Wha- I'm trying to make you feel better dammit!" The ram squeezed his cheeks, earning muffled giggles from the dove.

"M'sorry!" Wilbur giggled as Schlatt let him go, "Just teasing you!"

Schlatt smiled, the two kissing one another gently.

Wilbur smiled, "Would you like to preen them?"

"W-What?! Wait, really?" Schlatt asked.

"Of course!"

"B-But isn't that, like-"

"It's a way for avians to show trust. The only person who has done this for me is my father!" Wilbur smiled, "It shows I love and trust you with all my heart!"

The ram smiled and they shared another gentle kiss before the dove showed him what to do.

# Dragon!Philza X Enderman!Wilbur X Wither!Techno

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Vwoop

Wilbur was known to teleport into the Nether and the End to annoy two very specific people. He would then quickly go to the Overworld and giggle, staying away from humans as to not get hurt as he laughed. He would end up either going back to the End or back to the Nether, always ending in him being told he off.

Sometimes, he would go and both the people he was trying to annoy would be waiting for him and they would punish him. Those are the moments he lived for. Because it got his two favorite people to take a much needed break for a little bit.

\*\*\*

"Phiiiiiiiiil~?" The Enderman whined, tugging on the dragon's arm.

"Hmm?" The blonde asked, sitting on his throne as Wilbur hugged his arm, still looking over some papers.

"Pay attention to me!" Wilbur whined more.

"Wilbur, I'm working." Phil kissed his cheek, the Enderman huffing, "I promise, we can have fun later. But you gotta wait."

Wilbur huffed, getting up, "Fine, you leave me no choice!"

"Oh?" Phil teased, "And what're you going to do, handsome?"

Wilbur just smirked in response.

\*\*\*

"Teeeeeechnoooooo~!" The Enderman ran over to the other, hugging him tightly.

The Wither turned and gave a small smile, petting his head, "Hello, Wilbur. How are you?"

"Phil wasn't giving me attention!" Wilbur whined, tears in his eyes, "Techie will give me attention, right?"

Techno chuckled and smiled, turning and gently kissing his lips, "Of course."

Wilbur smiled, hugging the other tightly, "I have a surprise for you, Techno~!"

Techno hummed in response. Wilbur teleported them to the End, specifically outside the Enderman's room. Techno smirked and kissed him more roughly, excited to see where this was going.

"Hang on there, big guy~!" Wilbur teased, opening the door.

He pushed the Wither into the room, onto the bed. Techno widened his eyes, seeing none other than the Ender Dragon on the bed, growling and hissing behind the gag. His wrists and wings were tied behind his back, keeping him from moving them. He was on his knees, ankles and tail tied together, unable to move. He was naked, gag in his mouth to keep him silent. He could easily break the ropes, Phil, Wilbur, and Techno knew that. But where's the thrill in breaking the ropes when the Enderman clearly wants to have some fun?

Wilbur grabbed Techno's wrists, handcuffing them behind his back, "See? I told you! He wasn't giving me any attention, so I had to tie him up so he could stay still!"

Techno hummed, "How rude."

Phil glared.

"Don't glare at me when you ignored our Enderman!" He then looked at Wilbur, "But why did you handcuff me?"

"Cause I wanna be the one in control! Make you guys take what I give." Wilbur cooed, smirking.

Techno hummed, "Alright, I'll play your little game!"

Wilbur giggled, kissing Techno before getting in the middle of them. He removed Techno's pants and boxers, not so subtly grinding back against the blonde behind him. Phil whined, thrusting his hips up into the movement, earning a smack to his thigh.

"Oh, so now you want me cause of my sexy body, hm?" Wilbur cooed, still facing Techno.

He slowly removing his shirt, Techno immediately trying to move to latch onto the brunette's nipple.

"Ah, ah!" Wilbur teased, "I'm in control, handsome!"

Techno whined and Phil groaned, trying to flap his wings. Wilbur ignored them, slowly removing his pants and boxers. He then grabbed the lube, spreading some on his fingers. He slowly stretched himself, the Wither and dragon whining, wanting to touch him. Wilbur moaned, removing his fingers and lubing up Techno's dick.

"So big, Techie~" Wilbur cooed, "You and Phil!"

Techno whined, "Please, I want-"

"Shhh, baby~!" Wilbur lowered himself on Techno, who moaned, "O-Oh, shit..."

He was a bit jealous with how big they were. Techno literally made a bulge in his stomach as he finally sat down.

Phil whined, leaning forward and nuzzling into the back of Wilbur's neck, grinding against the other's thigh.

"Shhh, it's okay, honey~!" Wilbur spread his cheek, licking his lips, "Come on, sweetheart, fuck me so good~!"

Phil's wings tried to flap, his tail tried to wag as he crawled to the other, managing to push inside the other (with help, of course). Wilbur moaned loudly, removing Phil's gag as both, he and Techno, leaned forward to bite his neck.

"C-Can I break the ropes?" Phil whimpered, "W-Wanna touch you, wanna feel you, Wilbur!"

"So now you want me, huh?" Wilbur teased, "Alright, break the ropes, dragon daddy~!" He joked.

Phil easily broke the ropes, hugging Wilbur's waist, thrusting up into him.

"Ah-!" Wilbur moaned, yanking Phil's hair, "No! Bad boy!"

Phil's pupils turned into slits, seeing as *he* was usually the one calling Wilbur bad.

"That's it. *I'm* in control now, Phil~!"

Techno broke the handcuffs easily and clenched the sheets. Wilbur chuckled, beginning to bounce. Phil clenched Wilbur's waist, wanting to stay still but also wanting to just hold onto him while Techno bit his lip, clenching the sheets. Wilbur moaned at the large bulge in his stomach from both of his boyfriends.

"S-Shit, o-oh god!" Wilbur moaned, holding onto their shoulders, "F-Fuck-"

"Feel so good, Wilby~" Techno cooed, kissing Wilbur's cheek.

Phil kissed and sucked marks into the back of his neck and shoulders, "So tight, Wil... S-So tight and warm..."

Wilbur moaned, hitting his prostate, "S-Shit, right there-"

Phil thrust up and, instead of Wilbur yelling at him, the Enderman just moaned. The dragon continued thrusting up, huffing a bit as a bit of his dragon breath came out. Techno clenched the sheets, moaning loudly as he pulled Wilbur in for a deep kiss.

The brunette moaned, unable to stop himself from coming on their chests. Techno and Wilbur were not far behind, kissing deeply as the Enderman held his shoulders. The Wither and dragon moaned loudly as they came inside Wilbur, who panted.

"So much for being in control." Techno teased.

"You two are just such sluts, you can't hold back!" Wilbur snickered.

Phil nuzzled into the back of the brunette's head, "Love you..."

"Awww, I love you too Phil!" Wilbur giggled, "Even when you ignore me!"

"You know I wasn't doing that!"

Techno just chuckled as he listened to them bicker.

# Wolf!Techno X Songbird!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Just\_Paprika

As a songbird hybrid, Dream's voice was immaculate. He could sing for hours and everyone who's heard his voice, *loved* it. He could be a famous singer if he wanted, tons of people wanted to sign him up for a record deal, wanted him to be a famous singer.

He didn't want to, but his parents made him.

So, he grew up in the public eye. He grew up singing for other people. He didn't want to, but he had no choice. When you have managers and those managers are your parents, he couldn't do much. Not only that, but school was just as hard, seeing as people wanted to be friends with a famous singer, not friends with the real Dream. They wanted free tickets, they wanted backstage passes, they wanted to hear work in progress songs or spoilers for a new song.

Dream hated being a singer.

Until he became a sophomore.

Halfway through the school year, they got a transfer student. Dream watched as the other walked in. It was a wolf hybrid, introduced himself as Technoblade or Techno. Dream immediately fell in love, but knew the other probably didn't want to be friends for... well, for Dream's personality.

Techno walked over to Dream and sat beside him, looking at the other, "...Hey, aren't you, like... shoot, who are you...?" He hummed as he looked at the blonde, "...Oh, Dream! Yeah, you're a singer, right?"

Dream nodded, smiling awkwardly, "Uh, yeah... You know me?"

"Not really." Techno shrugged, "You sing a lot of pop and stuff, not my type of music. I prefer the classic."

Dream blinked. Before they could continue talking, class began. After class, Dream and Techno talked and the blonde really did like the wolf. Techno clearly didn't care about Dream's job, didn't care about when he had a concert, didn't care about his music or WIPs (work in progress), etc. Dream fell in love and Techno felt the same. It became a whole thing, with people making stories online about them, people speculating about them, even some people made fun of Dream and his unknown boyfriend (seeing as Techno wanted to remain nameless, which Dream respected).

Dream was happy, very happy.

\*\*\*

"Hey handsome." Techno cooed, arms wrapping around Dream's waist, who was cooking dinner.

They were twenty now and Dream was still singing, Techno being the first one to hear all his songs.

"Hey Techno~!" Dream turned off the stove as the not burn the house down, "What's up?"

"Nothing." Techno's hands gently stroked his sides and thighs, "Just wanna hug you~"

Dream hummed, closing his eyes as he grinded back slightly. Techno moaned, continuing to stroke the blonde's thighs and sides while the blonde moaned gently grinded back against him. Both moaned and panted a bit.

"Needy, aintcha~?" Dream teased.

Techno chuckled, gently nibbling his wings, "I'm gonna fuck you so hard~!"

"Do it." Dream teased.

Techno moved and grabbed some lube, pouring enough on his fingers as Dream removed his clothes. The bird waited patiently as Techno pushed a finger inside. The blonde moaned, leaning against the counter as the wolf continued to gently nibble on his finger. He stretched him out slowly before putting a generous amount of lube on his dick, slowly pushing inside.

Dream gasped and moaned, "F-Fuck, oh shit..."

Techno slipped inside fully, the wolf panting a bit as the blonde moaned and shivered. He bit his lip, clenching the counter. Techno chuckled, beginning to thrust roughly.

"A-Ahh, w-wait, wait-"

"Awww, is something wrong, baby?" Techno sneered, continuing his rough pace, Dream crying out more, "What's wrong, speak to me!"

"I-I-" Dream arched his back, moaning loudly, "T-THERE!"

Techno chuckled, his nails digging into the bird's hips, digging his nails in to draw blood. Dream moaned, biting his lips, tears in his eyes, loving the pain. Tears fell down his cheeks as he clenched the counter. Techno grabbed his cheeks and forced the bird to face him as he licked the tears away, moving one hand to stroke Dream off as he continued thrusting like there was no tomorrow.

Dream's wings flapped slightly in excitement, unable to stop himself as he came, "T-Techno-!"

Techno huffed, "Don't think we're finished, I haven't come yet!"

The bird whimpered, tears running down his cheeks like a river, "T-Techno, i-it hurts-"

"You're fine!" The wolf hissed, biting his neck more as his knot slowly inflated.

Dream sobbed in pleasure (if you don't count the slight pain from the wolf's nails), "T-T-Techno-"

Techno shoved his knot inside the blonde, creating sharp and shallow thrusts, not wanting to remove it. Techno moved so his arms completely hugged Dream's waist as he nibbled and sucked his wings.

Dream whimpered, gasping and panting, "T-Tech- I-I-I c-can't-"

"Go ahead, come again, you fucking slut!" Techno grabbed the other's neck, choking him.

The blonde cried out in pure bliss as he came for a second time. The wolf moaned, kissing the bird harshly as he pushed himself fully inside the other, coming deep inside Dream as his knot

connected them.

Dream pulled back from the kiss and carefully turned to face the wolf, who hugged him to his chest, tail wagging desperately. The two panted, climbing down from their highs, Techno wiping his eyes as they stood there, smiling at one another.

Dream moaned, "Knotting me, Techno? You want to have little birdies?"

"With you? Maybe." Techno chuckled, smiling.

The two kissed one another, just standing there and cuddling.

# **Polar Bear!Dream X Koala!George X Red Panda!Sapnap**

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Autumn\_falls1

"Leave me alone!" The brunette huffed.

"But I wanna cuddle~!" The ravenette whined.

"Sapnap!" The brunette huffed, "You know I like to just sleep, leave me alone!"

Sapnap whined, but nodded. He jumped out of the tree, "M-M'sorry George... I just... sorry..."

He walked away, the koala now feeling bad. He didn't mean to make Sapnap upset, he just wanted to rest. He did know Sapnap was a big cuddler, but at the same time he just wanted to sleep. He heard a splash, looking out and seeing the polar bear swimming in their little pool with the red panda staring at him, curled up.

George climbed down and hesitantly walked over, the polar bear hugging and rubbing Sapnap's back.

"...Sapnap?"

The polar bear looked over and smiled, "See, told you he would come over!"

"Is he okay, Dream?" George asked, Sapnap just burying himself in Dream's neck.

"He just thinks you're made of him." Dream explained, petting Sapnap's head and kissing his forehead.

"I-I'm not mad!" George reassured, hugging Sapnap from behind, "I-In fact, I feel really bad... I didn't mean to make you upset, I... I was just tired and... I'm really sorry I made you upset."

Sapnap turned and hugged George, "It's okay! I'm sorry to! I didn't mean to make you angry..."

George smiled and hugged Sapnap back, Dream hugging both of them. Sapnap subtly grinded against the two. The other two noticed immediately because, despite Sapnap trying to be subtle, he wasn't good at it.

"You just want to be a tease, huh?" Dream snickered, pulling him into his lap.

Sapnap squeaked, "Hey!"

"Hey what?" George teased, removing Sapnap's pants, "Don't act like you don't like it when you were trying to tease us~!"

Sapnap blushed as the two removed his clothes, as well as their own. George shared small kisses with the ravenette, his hand running through the other's hair. Sapnap moaned, feeling the brunette gently stroke him.

"G-George-" Sapnap moaned, leaning back.

"Oh, so cute~!" Dream smiled, kissing his neck, gently nipping at it.

George nodded, moving to sink down on the red panda. Sapnap bit his lip before he moaned as Dream pushed inside, still kissing the back of his neck. Sapnap bit his lip and panted, moaning as he ran his hands through Dream and George's hair.

Dream moaned as he began to thrust into the red panda, "F-Fuck, you're both always so tight..."

George huffed teasingly as he began to bounce, "M-Maybe it's just that you are so big~!"

Dream rolled his eyes and kissed Sapnap's cheek, the red panda whimpering and shaking slightly as the two began to stimulate him. He was getting overwhelmed quickly. He moaned and felt George stroked his chest, hands rubbing and pinching at his nipples. The two kissed and sucked marks into his body, stroking parts of his body that made him crumble. The koala happily sucked a mark into his neck, his hands stroking and petting his ears, whispering sweet nothings.

"You're amazing..." George moaned, "F-fuck, feel so good inside me! Such a good panda bear~!"

Sapnap moaned, kissing and sucking his neck as well, making sure to leave marks himself, tears coming to his eyes. Dream stroked his thighs, sometimes his hand running up to his stomach. Sapnap moaned, the polar bear biting and leaving small scratch marks into his skin. Dream kissed the small marks and chuckled a bit at his blissed out face.

Tears fell down Sapnap's cheeks, "S-So good-"

"Awww, baby~!" Dream cooed, "So sensitive, baby~!"

Sapnap cried out, "F-Fuck, Dream! Right there, pl-please!"

Dream moaned, continuing to thrust into the red panda, making Sapnap cry out in pleasure. George kissed him gently, the two moaning into one another's mouth. The koala hugged his neck, bouncing more and more until he finally came on their stomachs. Sapnap moaned into his mouth, nails digging into George's hips.

Sapnap pulled back, licking the koala's lips, "G-Gonna come inside you, G-Georgie!"

"P-Please!" The brunette moaned, bouncing himself through the overstimulation.

Dream moaned and bit the back of Sapnap's neck. The red panda cried out, coming inside the koala as the polar bear cursed against his neck, coming inside Sapnap. The red panda moaned, hugging George tightly.

George began to pet the ravenette, who panted as he tried to calm down, kissing his forehead, "Baby... You're so cute!"

Sapnap nuzzled into his neck.

The polar bear chuckled, kissing the back of Sapnap's neck, "Baby boy loves his cuddles."

"Surprising seeing as red pandas are suppose to be independent!" George teased, "But he's more of a puppy, huh?"

Sapnap huffed, biting the koala's neck.

"H-Hey!"

Dream chuckled, "You kinda deserved that."

George chuckled, but nodded, letting Sapnap lick his neck of the small blood he accidentally had drawn.

# Farm Dog!Dream X Cow!Sapnap X Farm Dog!George

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Grumpy\_Matt

## Chapter Notes

TW: Male lactaion

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

As farm dogs, they weren't suppose to have a favorite cow. The reason being was because, well, the cows were there for milk and, eventually, food. Of course, that doesn't mean they weren't nice and kind to them, they just couldn't get too attached. Hybrids on the other hand, were a bit different. Again, they weren't suppose to have a favorite hybrid, not because they were going to be used for food. Hybrids have a human body and humans didn't want to eat other humans. They just chose not to get too close to a hybrid, allowing them to be used for milk and to help calm down their animal counterparts. After all, hybrids could speak to their animal counterparts, so it made sense for a hybrid to calm down a raging bull or a playful calf.

As farm dogs, Dream and George made sure to never have a favorite. It was just their rule. That was until one day.

You see, animal hybrids are suppose to follow their animal counterparts. Cows, for examples, have multiple names for different kinds. Examples being a young if called a calf and a female who has yet to give birth is actually called a heifer, then the obvious cow is a female cow and bull is a male cow. Nine out of ten times, hybrids are the same.

But one day, the farmer brought home a male cow from his brother, who was getting rid of his farm because he was getting too old.

The moment Dream and George eyes landed on the male, they were smitten. He had raven black hair and dark blue eyes, wearing a cute red collar with a golden bell on it, as well as black boxers. He had two legs that looked like that of a stereotypical white and black cow, his tail swishing back and forth behind him, not to mention his cute little horns.

"Sapnap, these are my farm dogs, Dream and George, they'll be helping taking care of you." The farmer explained, "Boys, this is Sapnap, he's a male cow. Not a bull, a cow."

"Woah, that's possible?" Dream asked.

"It's extremely rare, but yes." The farmer nodded, "He can make milk and does go into heat, but can't produce young for obvious reasons. He'll be staying in the house with us, seeing as male heifers are a lot more sensitive."

Sapnap smiled at them, "Nice to meet you two! I hope we can be good friends."

Dream and George nodded, but they wanted more. They were smitten, they found a favorite and no one could change their minds.

For the next year, the three grew extremely close to the point, Sapnap dreaded when they had to do their jobs. He would sometimes go with them, but wasn't always allowed because the bulls and bull hybrids wanted nothing more than to take him.

Eventually, Sapnap felt comfortable enough to actually have a relationship with the dogs, explaining he didn't mind if they mated with him or even milked him when it was needed. He loved them and trusted them.

"You two must be really somethin'." The farmer chuckled, "My brother says Sapnap has only ever produced milk two or three times for him, despite the multiple heats he's gone into."

"Huh, why's that?" George asked.

"You see, male heifers and male cows are very sensitive. They can produce milk, but only do so when the conditions are perfect and they feel completely comfortable. It's why Sapnap lives in the house with us and not in the barn."

"So... him allowing us to milk him... that's like a super big deal, right?" Dream asked.

"Extremely big. It means he completely trusts you both and completely feels safe and comfortable with you two."

"Woah. That's... awesome!"

Yeah, the two farm dogs were definitely in love.

\*\*\*

"Dream!"

The dog turned after finishing herding the cows into the barn, humming, "What's up, George?"

"I finished my work!" George smiled, "And I'm getting a drink, do you want something?"

"Yeah, sure, I'll meet you inside."

"Kay!"

George hopped away, smiling.

It was another few minutes before Dream finished his job, the sun starting to set slightly. He then walked inside and was surprised and a bit upset to not see a cup of water or even lemonade.

Then, he heard a small moan from their bedroom. He widened his eyes and walked to the room, opening the door. He widened his eyes as he saw George sucking desperately on Sapnap's nipple, the other one leaking.

"M-Mmmmn..." Sapnap moaned, "G-Georgie, haven't you had enough...?"

"Nuummmn!" George moaned against him.

"What the hell?!" Dream exclaimed.

George continued sucking as Sapnap looked to the door, "Dream! Mmmn, h-how was work?"

"It was good, but George said he would get me a drink!"

George pulled off of Sapnap, "I didn't say I would get you something, I asked if you wanted a drink! You said you would be in in a few minutes, so I just got myself a drink!"

Dream huffed, closing the door and walking over. He moved and latched onto the other nipple, sucking.

"A-Ah!" Sapnap moaned, "D-Dream!"

George went to move back, but the blonde stopped him, "Hey!"

"You stole enough, I want some!" Dream teased, continuing to suck.

George growled, moving the other a bit before he also moved to suck.

Sapnap moaned, tail wagging slightly as he pet the dogs' head, "H-Hey...! G-Geez, you two-mmmn!" He arched his back slightly, "Mmmmmn...."

The two rubbed his thighs, continuing to suck his chest as Sapnap continued to moan. George was first to remove himself, kissing his nipple and licking any remain milk before kissing down his chest.

"G-George, Dream..." Sapnap moaned.

Dream moved to his neck, kissing and sucking marks into his neck. He moaned loudly as the two removed his clothes (he usually just wore boxers and one of their shirts), laying him down on the bed. He blushed as the two dogs stared down at him, licking their lips as their tails wagged happily.

Sapnap moaned, spreading his legs.

"Look at that, wants to be milked so bad~!" George cooed.

"Let's milk him, then."

Sapnap blushed darkly as Dream continued to kiss him, the brunette moving to get something. The blonde gently pushed two fingers into the ravenette, the cow moaning and squirming. Dream pulled back and kissed his neck, continuing to stretch him out gently.

"O-Oh, D-Dream-" Sapnap moaned.

"Not even in heat, yet acting like a little bitch~!" Dream cooed, "What a slutty cow we have~!"

Sapnap just moaned, more milk leaking from him.

Dream finished stretching him before moving behind the ravenette. He slowly eased into the cow, who cried out, more milk leaking. Dream then pushed another finger into Sapnap, who was shaking.

"D-Dream! T-Too-"

"I know, but we need to prepare you if you want to take George too!"

Sapnap heard the door open again, panting as George walked over. He was too blissed out to notice

the thing he brought in. George kissed the ravenette as Dream finished stretching him out.

"He's ready for you, George." Dream cooed, moving his hand to Sapnap's chest, squeezing his nipples.

Sapnap moaned, leaning back into Dream as George slowly eased into the cow. Sapnap whined, panting, clenching the sheets. Suddenly, George put the milking machine tubes on the ravenette's chest, making sure they were straight. Sapnap widened his eyes, blushing darkly. This wasn't the first time they milked him, but they've never done it during sex, only after.

"Color?" Dream asked, rubbing his sides.

"G-Green..." Sapnap reassured.

"Ready?" George questioned, the ravenette nodding.

Dream pulled out until only the tip was in before thrusting inside, George repeating the motion. Sapnap cried out, moaning loudly as the two continued to thrust into him. He began to leak more milk, the dogs continuing to kiss and suck his neck, moaning and rubbing everywhere they could reach.

"F-Fuck-" Sapnap moaned, arching his back.

Dream turned the machine on and Sapnap's over sensitive chest made him cry out. He sobbed in please as the dogs continued to bite and suck his neck, thrusting up into him and hitting his prostate each time.

Sapnap moaned, leaning his head back, "F-Fuck me-"

"That's what we're doing~!" George cooed.

"G-Gonna c-come-" Sapnap held each of their hands, sobbing from the pleasure.

George and Dream bit his neck harshly, their knots beginning to expand. Sapnap cried out, coming on his and George's chest, more milk gushing from his chest. The machine sucked it and put it in a bucket, but the dogs weren't done. Sapnap was shaking as the milk kept pouring out, the dogs continuing to thrust, their knots continuing to expand. Sapnap panted before feeling the two shove their knots in at the same time.

"D-DREAM, GEORGE!" He cried out, the two harshly pushing against his prostate.

Dream howled as he came, George not too far behind. Feeling the knot and their cum, Sapnap arched his back, producing more milk. on instinct. Whenever they had sex and he was knotted, he produced more milk and George and Dream were not shy to give their opinions about his milk.

Sapnap whimpered, the machine still sucking at his chest, which was still sensitive.

Dream rubbed his chest, "Still producing some?"

"I-I-"

"Yes he is~!" George smirked, "Look, see!"

"T-That's barely a few drops!" Sapnap argued.

"It's still some~!" Dream snickered.

Sapnap whimpered, they always like to tease him about his sensitive chest, "C-Come on! I-"

He moaned as more milk poured from his chest, the machine sucking it away.

"See!" George playfully teased, flicking the small tubes on his chest.

Sapnap moaned and shivered, "H-How long...?"

"A full day!" Dream teased, kissing Sapnap's cheek, "Just kidding, just an hour or two."

Sapnap moaned, feeling the two pull out gently. He was laid back on the bed, George and Dream petting and kissing him, Sapnap smiling. His tail wagged, unconsciously producing more milk. He never liked to produce some, not until he met Dream and George, who cared and loved him more than he thought possible.

Sapnap hummed, smiling brightly as he closed his eyes, "Love you..."

George and Dream smiled, kissing his cheeks, "We love you too."

Sapnap let out a moan as he slowly fluttered his eyes close, slowly falling asleep, the farm dogs cuddling into him.

## Chapter End Notes

I went a little overboard, but I still love this.

# Dog!Sapnap X Cat!George

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Sanu :)

George and Sapnap loved each other very much.

It was the stereotypical love at first sight. Their owner brought home George and once Sapnap's eyes landed on the cat, he was immediately all over him. He hugged the other tightly, licking him as his way to show affection. At first, George was annoyed by the licks, but then he got used to it, seeing as they were young at the time. George got used to it, but in return, he made Sapnap sit down and let him rest on his lap.

They grew up together and just loved each other so much. However, when they started go through puberty, their owners did have to separate them. After all, they were not going to have two fifteen year olds try to mate. They may be hybrids, but they were still kids.

However, the moment Sapnap was eighteen (George was already twenty) and he went into rut, he immediately ran to George's room. No one could stop him now.

"Georgie...!" Sapnap whined, nuzzling into the back of his neck.

"Sapnap?" The cat hummed, "Oh, baby, are you in rut?"

"M-Mhmmm..." Sapnap whined once more, panting, licking at the back of his neck.

"Let me call-"

"Nooooo! I want you!"

"But-"

"M'eighteen now!" Sapnap whimpered, "Please, I don't want to f-feel sick f-for a whole week! J-Just once a-and I'll be fine!"

George hesitated. He knew this was the first time, for both of them. Sapnap was in rut and, yeah, he could help him out now that he was eighteen. But he also didn't want to just do it because Sapnap was in rut. He wanted it to be special, seeing as he loved the dog.

Sapnap whined, tail wagging as he laid on the bed, spreading his legs, "G-George, pl-please.... I-I need it..."

George blushed, unable to hold back anymore. Any resistance he had was thrown out. He straddled the dog's waist, kissing him gently as he removed their shirts. They continued to share gentle kisses as they removed each other's clothes slowly. Eventually, George removed their boxers, leaving them completely naked.

Sapnap moaned.

"I gotcha baby, just trust me." George cooed, moving down, kissing down his neck, to his stomach, to his thighs, and finally to his member.

He licked a wet stripe from the base to the tip, earning a gasp. Sapnap moaned, shaking slightly as George took him into his mouth, lightly sucking the head. He simply sucked and used his mouth to cock warm Sapnap as he began to stretch himself out gently.

"G-George-"

The cat pulled off, pushing his fingers in more, "It's okay, Sapnap, just trust me."

"I-I do, I-I-" Sapnap moaned, arching his back as the brunette continued to suck on him, "-I-I- o-ooooh... J-Just feel weird-!"

George chuckled. Sapnap was so cute. He moaned around the ravenette, finding his prostate. He pulled off of the ravenette once he felt ready, looking up at the dog. He leaned down so he could kiss Sapnap once more. The ravenette moaned, holding Sapnap's shoulders tightly.

"You ready?" George cooed, lining his entrance up with Sapnap's member.

Sapnap nodded with a whine, biting his lip.

"Don't be nervous, I would never hurt you, you know that."

"I-I know, j-just... I-I don't want to b-be bad..."

"You won't be bad." George cooed, "Don't worry about that, baby. It's both of our first times, so just relax, let me do the work. You're the one in hear, after all!"

Sapnap blushed and nodded hesitantly. George smiled gently before he slowly lowered himself on the other, moaning as he did. Sapnap moaned as well, biting his lip. The cat waited until he was adjusted before he began bouncing, going slow to drag this out. The dog's hands went from his shoulders to his hips, moaning lowly as the cat's tail wrapped around his wrist.

"G-George, fe-feels-" The ravenette moaned.

George cooed, stroking his cheeks, "G-Good, right?"

"M-Mhmm!"

George moaned as he found his prostate, still going slow. He bit his lip, continuing to bounce as Sapnap held his hips, helping him bounce as much as he could.

"Mmmmn..." George bit his lip, "N-Nnngh, S-Sapnap, good~"

"Ca-Can I-? P-Push you down-?" Sapnap moaned, embarrassed, not really knowing what to do.

George nodded, smiling gently. The dog pushed the cat down gently, George wrapping his legs around Sapnap's hips as the dog gave an experimental thrust. George gasped and moaned, biting his lip as Sapnap held him tightly. He let instincts take over, beginning to thrust roughly. He wasn't sure what he was doing, squeezing the brunette's hips, thrusting as if the cat was nothing but a toy, just letting instincts take over.

"S-Shit, Sapnap-!" George moaned, biting his lip as he clenched the sheets, toes curling, "G-Good-!"

"K-Knot-!" Sapnap groaned, unable to utter anymore.

The brunette nodded, pulling him down for a kiss. Both moaned into one another's mouth, the brunette coming on their chests. Sapnap felt the knot and wasn't sure what to do. George wrapped his legs around his waist, pulling him closer, forcing the ravenette to push his knot into him. Sapnap howled, coming inside the cat as his head fell to the sheets.

When they pulled back, they panted, slowly climbing down from their high. They shared gentle kisses with one another, holding hands tightly.

Sapnap panted.

"Hey, you okay?" George asked, stroking his cheek.

"Mhmm... Feel better..."

The brunette smiled, "Come here, baby, let's cuddle."

"M-Mhmmm..." Sapnap's tail wagged happily.

They laid down, Sapnap still inside the brunette. George kissed him gently as they cuddled under the sheets.

# Wolf!Skeppy X Bunny!BadBoyHalo

## Chapter Summary

Requested by snowounce

Bad poked his head out from the tall grass, tail twitching in delight. He lowered his head again, slowly walking through the grass. He got to the other side, nose twitching as he stared at the other.

Suddenly, he hopped onto the wolf's back, "BOO!"

The wolf yelped, turning and sighing in relief, "Scared me, Bad."

"Hehe, I tried!" Bad moved and let the wolf stand up, "How you doing, Skeppy?"

"I'm good, how are you?"

They continued talking, Bad sitting in Skeppy's lap, exchanging some small kisses. Skeppy pet the bunny's head with a smile.

"I love you." Bad smiled.

Skeppy smiled back, "I love you too!"

They shared another kiss before Skeppy felt the bunny rub against him.

The wolf hummed, gently pushing the other back, "Hey, hey." He teased, squishing the bunny's cheeks gently, "What're you doing?"

"Noth~in~!" Bad giggled, grinding slightly on the wolf.

"Easy there bunny, do you want me to eat you?" Skeppy playfully growled, baring his fangs.

"May~be~!"

Skeppy chuckled, gently pinning him down. He raised an eyebrow and Bad nodding, blushing slightly.

"Remember our safewords?" Skeppy asked.

"Green, yellow, red!" Bad answered.

"Remember to use them if you get nervous or scared. Don't be afraid to, I will happily stop if you're scared or uncomfortable or whatever, okay?"

"I promise I will!" Bad reassured before gently nudging the wolf with his foot, "Now hurry up, muffinhead!"

"Muffinhead?" Skeppy teased, "We'll see who's a muffinhead in a second!"

He placed small kisses from Bad's neck, to his chest, to his stomach, waist, thighs, and finally

getting to where he wanted. Bad shivered as Skeppy spread his legs, the wolf licking his lips. He licked at his entrance before pushing his tongue inside, Bad moaning.

"O-Oh, G-Geppy-!"

Skeppy thought it was adorable when Bad called him 'Geppy.' No one has ever called him such and he thought it was so cute. He continued licking at his walls, moaning against the bunny, who's tail twitched in delight. Bad moaned loudly, feeling the wolf stretch him out with his tongue.

"S-So g-good-!" He squeaked.

Skeppy pulled back and licked his lips, "You taste so good, Bad~!"

He dove back in, gently pushing two fingers into the other, pushing against his prostate to stretch him more.

"O-oh!" Bad gasped, shuddering, "W-Wait, S-Skeppy! M-M'gonna-!"

Skeppy pulled back, earning a whine, "Awwww, is Bad gonna come~?"

"M-Mhmm! P-Please, I-"

"Don't worry, baby, I gotcha!" Skeppy cooed.

He stroked himself before spitting into his hand, stroking his hand once more. He then slowly entered Bad, the bunny crying out in pleasure. He moaned loudly, feeling Skeppy in his stomach. The wolf was so big, it wasn't fair. He moaned loudly, crying out in bliss as Skeppy began to thrust softly.

"T-Tight..." Skeppy moaned, nails digging into the other's hips.

The bunny yelped.

"S-Sorry!"

"N-No, it's okay!" Bad reassured, "J-Just surprised me, k-keep going!"

Skeppy nodded. He continued thrusting, drool beginning to fall from Bad's mouth.

"K-Kiss!" Bad whined, making grabby hands.

Skeppy cooed and leaned down. He brought the bunny to his chest, pulling him in for a kiss. Bad moaned loudly, grinding his hips down. Skeppy moaned, thrusting faster. They pulled back for air before going back to kissing, the wolf's knot starting to inflate.

"G-Geppy, g-gonna-"

The wolf took Bad's chin in his hand, kissing him gently as his other hand stroked him in time with his thrusts.

"Go ahead, little bunny~" Skeppy cooed, kissing him gently once more.

Bad cried out in pleasure as he came, the wolf careful with his knot growing. He didn't push his knot into the bunny, but did come inside. He knew Bad doesn't like getting knotted which, to be fair, Skeppy understood. He wouldn't like it either. They panted, the wolf nuzzling into his neck, licking and kissing it.

"Geppy..." Bad moaned.

"Yeah? You okay?" Skeppy asked.

"Yeah, I'm fine." Bad reassured, "Just... happy. Happy with you." He smiled.

Skeppy's tail wagged as he blushed, before he stroked the bunny's cheek, "I love you too!"

They shared another kiss before simply cuddling, happy in each other's arms.

# Roc!Philza X Dragon!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by JayTheSaltyBastard

## Chapter Notes

For those who don't know, a roc is an enormous legendary bird of prey in the popular mythology of the Middle East. Pretty cool looking!

Philza flew through the air with a smile. His body faced the clouds as he went through the air, humming. It felt so nice, the air going through his hair, his wings, it just felt so nice.

"Phil~!"

He was quick to turn and stand in the air, right as the dragon hugged him. The blonde chuckled, hugging the dragon, both of them flapping their wings occasionally as they floated with the clouds.

"Hello Dream. How did you find me?" Phil asked.

The dragon, *Dream*, giggled, "It was easy with your wings!"

Phil chuckled, kissing his forehead. They stayed in the sky, simply hugging and kissing, relaxing. Both absolutely loved staying in the air, it just felt so nice to stay in the air.

An idea came to the dragon's mind, smirking. He looked up at Phil, smiling innocently, "Phil~?"

"Hm?" The other blonde replied, eyes still closed as he relaxed.

"Wanna try something!"

"Try what?"

Dream pulled Phil in for a kiss, grinding against him. Phil moaned, holding onto his waist.

"Baby, we gotta-"

"We can do it in the air!" Dream smirked, "Just gotta be careful!"

Phil snickered, cupping the dragon's cheeks, "Such a slut, aren't you?" He kissed his nose gently, "How long have you been waiting to do this, hm? You just want a cock inside you so bad, huh?"

"M-Mhmm!" Dream moaned.

"Oh, Dreamy, you're such a whore~!"

Dream whined in response, "P-Phil, please-"

"Oh? You want *my* dick?"

"Phiiiiil~!"

The Roc cooed, "Need the real thing, Dream?" He leaned to the dragon's ear, rubbing his ass as he whispered seductively, "Want me to split you open~? Fuck you till you can't walk~? Use you as my cum dump, my own personal fuck toy~?"

Dream whined, nodding.

"Aww, Dream, you're such a slut." Phil gently bit his ear, tugging on the dragon's boxers, "Why don't you remove these?"

Dream nodded. He used his magic to remove their very little clothing (legendary hybrids don't need clothes!), Phil holding onto his ass, spreading his cheeks. Dream moaned, biting his lip as he wrapped his legs around the other's waist, arms around Phil's waist.

Phil's fingers teased at his entrance, Dream whimpering, "Aww, Dream, your pretty little hole is so desperate! I can feel it pucker-"

"Stooooop!" Dream whimpered, "Just fuck me already!"

"Aww, but I want to tease you~!"

"Phil, you're embarrassing me!"

"Don't be a brat." Phil gently bit his ear, "You're *my* slut, I can do whatever I want to you~"

Dream whimpered as Phil gently teased his entrance. Dream kept whimpering and whining, the Roc chuckling. He removed his fingers before gently pushing up into the dragon, Dream moaning loudly.

"Ph-IL! PHIL!" Dream cried out, the other blonde thrusting up into him roughly.

"What's wrong~?" Phil held his waist, biting his neck, "You wanted me to go faster.

Dream moaned, leaning into the other's neck. Phil cooed, continuing to thrust up roughly into the dragon. Dream pushed down with his thrusts, his nails digging into Phil's shoulder, scratching his back. Phil hissed, but continued his movements.

"P-Phil, f-feels good-" Dream gasped.

Phil nodded, "So tight baby! Nnngh, gonna come inside you!" He moved one hand to stroke the dragon's horns, whispering seductively in his ear, "Gonna pump you full of my cum! I'm gonna make your stomach bulge, make sure you get pregnant, make sure you have my eggs!"

Dream threw his head back, letting out small bits of fire from his mouth, moaning loudly.

"Like that idea~?" Phil cooed, moving his hand from his horns to his upper back, making sure the other didn't lean too far back, "Like the idea of having my eggs inside you? Imagine that, a dragon carrying a Roc's eggs! You're kind is suppose to be the dominant species!"

Dream whimpered, "G-Gonna come-"

"Go ahead, Dreamy~ I'll come inside you, make sure every last drop is inside so you can have my babies!"

Dream cried out, fire blowing out of his mouth as he came on his and Phil's chest. The Roc moaned, pulling the other into his chest thrusting up inside him. He moaned as he came inside the other, Dream whining. The blonde hugged Phil as closely as he could, not wanting a single drop to leave him.

"Fuck... Feel so good...." Phil cooed.

Dream panted, "Phil..."

"You okay, Dream?"

"Mhmm... But we need to go again if you want me to have your eggs~!" He giggled, "Just to make sure."

Phil chuckled, "Well, I would love to, but my wings are starting to get tired. Not to mention, we don't need people looking into the sky and seeing us have sex."

"Why not? It's the birds and the bees!" Dream teased.

Phil flicked his forehead, "Your den or my nest."

"Ug, *fine*, my den." He teased.

The two shared a kiss before Phil began flying to the blonde's den. Luckily, it was close.

# Jackal!Dream X Panda!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by SammBun

## Chapter Notes

Chubby Sapnap, Chubby Sapnap, Chubby Sapnap, Chu-

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream smiled at the sleeping panda bear. He was so adorable, he wanted to constantly hug and cuddle with him, he wanted to just hold the panda all the time. He wanted to constantly cuddle into him.

The panda's eyes fluttered open, seeing the jackal staring down at him with a smile. He smiled, "Mornin..."

"Good morning, baby!" Dream giggled, "You look so cute, Sappy~!"

Sapnap rubbed his eyes, "I just woke up...?"

"It doesn't matter! You're still so cute!" Dream giggled.

Sapnap chuckled. He was wearing a white see through nightgown that fell to his knees, white pretty stockings covering his thighs. Dream loved to dress him up, always dressing him in cute dresses, skirts, thigh highs, etc. Not to mention putting his hair in cute little clips or buns or braids, whatever he wanted.

"You're staring." Sapnap giggled.

Dream smiled, "I can't help it!" He hugged him closely, tail wagging, "You're so cute!"

Sapnap laughed, "D-Dreeeeaaam~!"

The blonde just kissed and sucked marks into his neck.

"Dream, come on!" Sapnap laughed.

"Hmmm~?" The jackal removed himself, "I can't help it, Sappy! You're so cute!"

Sapnap smiled, blushing a bit. He bit his lip, "Um... D-Dream...?"

"What is it?"

"C-Can... Can we...?" He hesitantly lifted his dress a bit.

Dream cooed and nodded, "Do you want it rough?"

"N-No, want it slow... Soft..." Sapnap murmured.

"Here, turn on your side."

Sapnap did, Dream cuddling him from behind. He felt the blonde remove his panties, keeping the dress and stockings on. Sapnap felt the other gently ease into him, moaning loudly. Dream hugged his waist, kissing his shoulder as his hands gently rubbed his thighs.

"Does it hurt?"

"No..." Sapnap moaned.

"Good." Dream cooed.

They held hands as Dream began to thrust slowly. Sapnap moaned loudly, Dream kissing the back of his neck. Sapnap loved when they were slow, when they were soft, it made him feel special. Dream always made him feel special. Sometimes, he hated how he looked. It came with being a panda, the slight chubbiness, but Dream loved it.

He moaned as the blonde kneaded the fat on his thighs, thrusting slowly, softly, "Dream..."

"Baby, you feel so good~" Dream moaned, "Oh, I love how you feel, Sapnap..."

Sapnap moaned more as Dream gently stroked his chest, pinching his nipples, "Dream-"

"Feel so soft, so warm~!" Dream hugged him tightly, "I love it!"

Sapnap moaned, kissing Dream's hand, "You make me feel so loved..."

"You deserve it, you're so amazing." Dream cooed, stroking his thighs.

"I-I'm gonna-"

"Go ahead and come~!" Dream cooed, kissing and sucking on his ear.

Sapnap moaned and came on the bed. Dream moaned and soon came inside Sapnap. The ravenette moaned, turning over and smiling at the jackal. The blonde moaned and kissed his cheek.

"Thank you..." Sapnap smiled.

"You're so pretty, you know that?" Dream cooed.

"I forget."

"I'll help you remember every time."

The two shared another kiss.

Sapnap pulled back, "Let's go brush our teeth and breakfast time."

The two smiled, cuddling for a few more minutes.

Body worship is the best~!

# **Dog!George X Bunny!Sapnap X Wolf!Dream**

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Helfortuna

When Sapnap was brought home for the first time, he was only three feet tall, literally half George's size. He was only eighteen, while George was twenty one, the ravenette looking up at the dog. George immediately picked him up and Sapnap giggled.

"Strong doggy~!" Sapnap teased, "My name is Sapnap!"

George's tail began wagging in excitement, "My name is George, it's nice to meet you."

Sapnap giggled.

George promised himself that he would protect the bunny for the rest of his life. They cuddled all the time, George would follow Sapnap to make sure he was safe, and he would make sure to be by him whenever they went outside. After all, they lived in the middle of the woods. Wolves and other predators could grab him and George couldn't let that happen to Sapnap.

One day, George was washing the dishes when he saw the ravenette go outside.

"Fuck, SAPNAP!" George stopped what he was doing and bolted outside, just to see a blonde wolf hybrid pick the bunny up.

"SAPNAP!" George screamed, his ears lowering and growling, running after him.

Sapnap was confused as the blonde ran through the woods, getting to the cave. He then pinned Sapnap to the floor, the wolf looking down at him, licking his lips. Sapnap blinked, tilting his head to the side. The wolf seemed to pause, his green eyes staring into the other's blue ones.

"....Why did you pick me up?" Sapnap asked.

The blonde blinked, leaning down and licking the ravenette's cheek.

"Eeep!" The bunny shivered.

"Awww, you're so cute~!" The wolf giggled, sitting up. He pulled Sapnap into his lap, nuzzling into him.

"Hehe, thank you!" Sapnap giggled, "My name is Sapnap!"

The wolf smiled, "My name is Dream! Nice to meet you!"

The ravenette giggled before gasping when the wolf sucked and nibbled at his neck. Sapnap shivered as the wolf continued sucking marks into his neck.

"HEY!"

The wolf and bunny's ears perked up, turning.

"George!" Sapnap giggled, running over to the brunette. He jumped into the brunette's arms, who hugged him tightly, "Hi George!"

George glared at Dream, hugging him tightly, "Don't *ever* touch him again." The dog growled, "*Mine.*"

Dream huffed growling as well.

"No, George, be nice!" Sapnap huffed, "Dream and I were just talking and cuddling!"

George looked at the ravenette before he widened his eyes, staring at his neck, "Sapnap, your neck!"

Sapnap tilted his head, "Huh?"

George glared at the wolf, who's tail wagged and he snickered. He then looked at Sapnap, "Baby, you can't let people do that to you!"

Sapnap's ears lowered, "O-Oh... I'm sorry, Georgie, I-I didn't mean to make you upset..."

"No, no, love. You didn't do anything wrong." The dog glared at Dream more, "He should know not to."

"Fuck off, damn mutt." Dream bared his fangs, hissing.

"H-Hey, hey! Be nice, both of you!" Sapnap exclaimed.

George just huffed and carried Sapnap home, the ravenette waving at Dream.

\*\*\*

"George!" Sapnap ran up to the brunette, offering some flowers, "Here!"

George smiled and took them. He kissed the ravenette's forehead, "Thank you, Sapnap, they're my favorite!"

"I know!" Sapnap giggled, tail twitching as if to wag, "I was picking them by the forest!"

The dog frowned a bit.

"Oh, come on, Dream's nice!"

"He kidnaps you!"

"Kidnaps? Come on, George, he brings me back!"

"I don't care. I love you." George kissed him before pulling back, kissing and biting his neck to create marks, "*Mine.*"

Sapnap moaned slightly, chuckling, "Love you too, Georgie."

George pulled back when he was satisfied with the marks. Sapnap stepped back and George licked his lips, pulling him back to place a few more on his neck.

"George~!" Sapnap giggled.

George licked his neck, "Alright, now I'm done."

Sapnap chuckled. They shared another kiss before Sapnap went back to pick some flowers. He did pick some before he was picked him, squeaking. He was thrown over someone's shoulder and looked, seeing it was Dream.

"SAPNAP!"

"MINE NOW, BITCH!" Dream screamed at the dog, "I'LL BRING HIM BACK IN AN HOUR OR TWO!"

Sapnap giggled as Dream carried him away. They always ended somewhere different, so George couldn't follow after them. When Dream stopped, he had Sapnap sit in his lap as they sat by a pond.

"Why do you always mess with George?" Sapnap asked.

"Cause I loooooove you~!" Dream kissed him gently.

"Love you too, Dream." Sapnap chuckled, the blonde hugging him tightly, his tail wagging ferociously.

# Fox!Fundy X Bunny!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Cutekitcat3249!

Fundy never really got jealous of other people. Dream was loyal to him, he knew that. He knew George and Dream had a close relationship, but they were just best friends. Just like him and 5up, they were just they were really close.

But he couldn't help it when Dream came home one day and he was all marked up. Not marked up as in he had a bunch of scratches, he had bruises all over his arms and neck.

"...Dream?" The fox called.

The bunny hopped over, smiling as he sat in Fundy's lap, "What's up Fundy~?"

"...What's with your neck?" Fundy huffed.

Dream blinked, tilting his head, the bruise becoming much more visible, "What do you mean?"

"Dream, you have bruises on your neck!" Fundy growled.

Dream tilted his head in confusion, going to a mirror, "...Huh. I didn't know! George and I were just wrestling." He faced Fundy, who grabbed him roughly and pushed him on the couch, "F-Fundy...?"

"Were you wrestling?" Fundy huffed, "Or were you cheating on me?"

"W-What?! No! Of course not-"

"Really? Because those look like hickeys!" Fundy growled, pushing his knee against Dream's crotch. The bunny gasped, Fundy raising an eyebrow to make sure he was okay, giving him an out if need be. The bunny shook his head before Fundy spoke, "Honestly, the whole joke about our marriage being ruined by George? I can't help but think that's true. Especially when you come home with these!"

"Nnngh, F-Fundy, please-" Dream whined.

Fundy glared, "What? Now you want me? Didn't George take care of you enough?"

Dream whimpered, "N-No, I just-"

Fundy used his claws to rip off the blonde's clothes to shreds, huffing, "Look at that. Having some on your stomach too."

There were large bruises on his stomach. Fundy pushed down on one, Dream yelping in pain. Fundy huffed, ripping the rest of Dream's clothes off. The blonde lifted his legs to his chest, spreading them.

"Is this what you did for George?" The fox growled as he pushed his fingers inside the bunny.

Dream yelped. Fundy was about to pull his fingers out before Dream shook his head, "I-I'm okay!" He whispered before he went back into the scene, "F-Fundy, I-I'm yours! I-I didn't-"

"Shut up, I didn't ask you to speak." Fundy grabbed his neck, choking him slightly, "You're being punished for cheating."

Dream whimpered as the fox stretched him out roughly. Tears came to his eyes as he whimpered, shivering slightly.

"You're liking this, aren't you?" The fox sneered, shoving his fingers harder against his prostate, "You *love* this, don't you? Love it when I hurt you?"

He bit Dream's neck, making it bleed as the bunny cried out, tears falling down his cheeks. Fundy was never rough with him, so he never dabbled in this sort of thing. Fundy was his first and Dream loved how jealous he was acting, how rough he was being, and yet still giving him an out if it was too much. He loved him, loved Fundy's kindness. Dream knew this was acting, knew Fundy was not actually angry, but he still liked how rough he was being.

Fundy removed his fingers before slamming himself inside the blonde, Dream crying out in pleasure. The fox towered over him with a smirk, licking up his tears and earning a whimper in response.

"Awww, is something wrong, baby?" Fundy sneered, beginning his rough pace, Dream crying out more, "What's wrong, speak to me!"

"I-I-" Dream arched his back, moaning loudly, "T-THERE!"

Fundy chuckled, his nails digging into the bunny's hips, staining them red with blood. More tears stained down his cheek, Fundy pausing for a moment, thinking Dream was in pain and wanting to stop. The blonde shook his head, telling him to continue. Fundy sighed in relief before he moved to lick the tears away, moving one hand to stroke Dream off as he continued thrusting like there was no tomorrow.

Dream's legs moved to wrap themselves around Fundy's hips, unable to stop himself as he came time, "F-Fundy-!"

The fox huffed, "Don't think we're finished, I haven't come yet!"

Dream whimpered, tears running down his cheeks like a river, "F-Fundy, i-it hurts-" Fundy paused again, Dream quickly adding, "G-Green!"

Fundy nodded before he smirked, "You're fine~!" His knot slowly began to inflate, "I'm gonna knot you, little bunny~ Make you full of my cum, make sure you get pregnant with my pups~!"

Dream sobbed in pleasure, "P-Please-"

Fundy moaned as he shoved his knot inside the blonde, creating sharp and shallow thrusts, not wanting to remove it. Fundy moved so he hugged Dream to his chest. He bit and sucked on the bunny's ears.

Dream whimpered, gasping and panting, "F-Fundy- I-I-I c-can't-"

"Go ahead, come again, you slut!" Fundy grabbed the bunny's neck, choking him.

The blonde cried out in pure bliss as he came for a second time. The fox moaned, kissing the bunny

harshly as he pushed himself fully inside the other, coming deep inside Dream as his knot connected them.

Dream pulled back from the kiss, moaning loudly. The two panted, slowly climbing down from their highs, Fundy wiping the blonde's eyes.

"Are you okay?" Fundy cooed.

Dream nodded, smiling, "I-I'm okay!"

"I-I wasn't too rough, was I?"

"N-No, no, you were fine." The bunny reassured.

Fundy smiled and kissed his cheek, "I, um, I'm not actually mad at you, you know."

"I know. It's okay, Fundy." Dream reassured, "I liked it, I promise!"

Fundy nodded, smiling. He picked the other up gently, carrying him to the bath. They sat in the bath, cuddling and hugging, Fundy washing the small cuts he created. He grabbed the blonde's shampoo and began to wash his hair, gently running his hands through the other's hair.

Dream squeaked, his ears and tails twitching in happiness. Fundy chuckled, the blonde closing his eyes as Fundy washed the shampoo out. He then gently put conditioner in his hair, washing it out once again.

"Feels nice." Dream giggled.

Fundy smiled, "Good."

Fundy put Dream on the toilet seat before he quickly washed himself. He grabbed a towel and gently dried the bunny off, earning happy squeaks.

Fundy cupped Dream's cheek, gently kissing him, "You're so cute~!"

Dream giggled, "I know~!"

They shared another kiss before Fundy helped dress the blonde in a nightgown. Dream just liked wearing nightgowns after they were intimate and who was Fundy to say no to his cute little bunny being dressed up? Fundy dressed himself before they got in bed, laying down.

"I love you." Fundy cooed.

"Love you too." Dream smiled brightly, closing his eyes.

The fox kissed his forehead as the blonde slowly fell asleep with a smile on his face.

# **Leopard!Phil X Tiger!Sapnap X Bunny!Techno X Panther!Sam**

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Shy\_pie!

Humans can never understand nature, they could never understand hybrids. They were one of the many reasons why.

It started with just the bunny and tiger hybrids. Both were young, the bunny a two years older. Both were taken by the same men, who simply threw them in a closet and hoped for the best. The bunny was immediately ready to fight if need be.

Until the tiger whimpered.

He hesitated, "...You... You okay?"

The tiger whimpered again.

The bunny crawled over and saw a large gash in his leg. The bunny took off his shirt and gently wrapped it around his leg.

"O-Ow!" The tiger hissed.

"Shut up, I'm helping." The bunny responded.

He looked at the other, "...Why...? I could eat you..."

"I know. And I could kick the shit out of you."

"...I'm Sapnap."

The bunny looked down at the tiger, who smiled, "...Technoblade... Call me Techno..."

Sapnap nodded, "Nice to meet you."

Food was thrown into their closet. Techno ate first before noticing Sapnap not moving. He grabbed the meat and helped the other sit up.

"Don't bite me..." Techno warned.

Sapnap opened his mouth. Techno helped feed the ravenette before both laid down. Techno made sure the other's wound was okay before they went to sleep. They spent years like that, together. They were given food and occasionally let out to use the restroom. While Techno was able to fully grow, Sapnap couldn't. He was in a closet far too small for him, so he was smaller than all tiger hybrids, probably smaller than most big cat hybrids. Tigers are suppose to be at least six feet tall at the minimum, he was only 5'10".

Not to mention how malnourished he was.

"Sapnap, eat my food..." Techno offered.

"You need it." Sapnap shook his head, smiling softly.

"So do you!" Techno huffed, "I don't need as much food as you do! I'm full already, please just eat."

Sapnap kissed his cheek, "That's not true and you know it."

Techno glared, "Why are you so fucking stubborn?"

"Why are you making me stubborn?"

The bunny went to say something before his ears twitched, hearing something from outside. Sapnap grabbed the bunny and pulled him to his chest, hugging him protectively. The door opened and he growled, hissing.

"Poor things..." The woman pet Sapnap's head.

The tiger was so malnourished, so exhausted, he could barely bite at her. A man picked them both up bridal style, Sapnap passing out. Techno tried to run to him, but the man holding him stopped him, reassuring he could be by his side in a moment.

They were taken to a refuge, where they're wounds were treated as well as given plenty of food and water. It took a couple of weeks for Sapnap to be no longer malnourished and he was taken to an enclosure with the rest of the tigers and their hybrids, while Techno was with the bunnies and their hybrids.

He screamed profanities at them, nearly getting into fights everyday while Sapnap did a lot of running and hiding as the others wanted to tease and pick on him. They were both eventually taken to a separate enclosure.

Sapnap happily hugged Techno to his chest, the bunny happy to be in his arms again.

"Hm?"

The two turned and Sapnap hissed.

The leopard smiled softly, sitting in front of them, "Hello there! My name is Philza, but I go by Phil."

Sapnap hugged Techno tighter.

"Don't worry, I won't hurt you. Neither will Sam." Phil smiled, "You see, they bring hybrids and animals here who have trouble getting along with the others of their species to help them relax."

Sapnap just hugged Techno tighter.

Suddenly, Techno was taken from his grasp by a panther.

"S-Sam-" "TECHNO!"

They looked and the panther hugged the bunny tightly, "He's so cute!"

Phil sighed before gently petting Sapnap, who gasped, "He won't hurt him."

"That's not what I'm worried about."

Sam yelled when Techno kicked him, dropping the bunny.

"See?" Sapnap teased.

For the next few years, Sapnap and Techno grew with Phil and Sam, refusing to leave the two. The four were attached at the hip, helping each other with everything. Whether it be if one got hurt, if someone needed a bath-

*-if someone went into heat...*

\*\*\*

"Sapnap..."

The tiger looked, gasping when Techno pinned him to the floor, "T-Tech-"

"M-M'hot..." Techno whined, tears in his eyes, "N-Need help..."

"Oh, baby..." Sapnap cooed, "Y-You know I can't... L-Let's get Phil!"

Sapnap carried the bunny to their small house, where Phil was resting on the bed.

"P-Phil, Techno's in heat!" Sapnap explained, placing the boy on the bed.

Phil sat up, putting Techno in his lap, "Awww, Sapnap you can't just leave our little bunny hot and bothered~!"

"I-I can't-"

"Come here babies~" Phil cooed.

Techno cuddled into his left side, Spanap going to his right. He helped the two remove their shirts, Phil kissing Techno's forehead, stroking his sides to help relieve some heat.

"Hey, I'm- what the hell?!"

Phil chuckled as the bunny and tiger turned and faced the panther, "Sorry Sam, little bunny is in heat and Sappnap can't top for the life of him."

Sam picked the ravenette up, "Then I will take him."

Sapnap squeaked as Sam pinned him to the bed. Phil tuned Techno and pinned him down so he was next to Sappnap. Both boys gasped, staring up at Phil and Sam. Phil and Sam immediately began kissing and sucking marks into their necks, the panther a little rougher with the tiger.

The leopard removed the bunny's shorts and boxers, Techno groaning, "Phil, p-please-!"

"So needy~ What if I want to take my time?" Phil cooed, kissing his cheek.

Sam leaned to Phil's ear, whispering. The blonde widened his eyes before nodding with a smirk. Phil sat up, forcing Techno on his hands his knees. Sam did the same for Sappnap, the bunny and tiger in front of each other. Techno went to turn around but cried out when Phil pushed inside him.

"S-Shit..." Techno's arms gave out, forehead falling to the bed, "O-Oh god..."

He rubbed his stomach, feeling the leopard in his stomach. Sappnap whined, pulling the bunny in for

a kiss as he moaned, feeling Sam slam into him. Techno felt Phil pull and pinch at his nipples as he began to thrust. Techno moaned loudly, Phil lifting him up into his chest.

"You're so cute, baby~" Phil cooed, thrusting.

Techno moaned, "T-There, Phil-"

Sam pulled Sapnap up to his chest, whispering in his ear. Sapnap blushed but nodded. Sapnap was then let go, Sam keeping his hand on the tiger's back. Sapnap leaned forward, taking Techno's member into his mouth, moaning around him as Sam kept thrusting inside him.

Techno cried out in pleasure, hands resting in the ravenette's hair, "S-Sap-!"

Phil cooed, pinching his nipples more as he thrust faster, right into the bunny's prostate, "Such a cute bunny~" He kissed his cheek, "Your chest is so lovely, would make a great mother, you and Sapnap~!"

Techno moaned, tears coming to his eyes.

Phil continued to whisper in his ear, thrusting as fast as he could as he continued to pinch his nipples, as if to milk him, "Your chest is perfect for carry milk~ Can you imagine, little cubs sucking on you?"

Techno moaned in response.

Sapnap moaned too, his ears twitching as he listened.

Sam grabbed his tail, yanking and earning a yelp, "Well, well, Phil~ Looks like our little tiger wants to be a mommy too~? Would you like that, baby~?"

Sapnap moaned around Techno, who panted.

Sam chuckled, slapping the tiger's ass, "Fucking slut~ Not even in heat and wants to be bred like our little bunny~"

Phil licked Techno's neck, "Of course, both are our little sluts~! Wanting to be bred~!"

Sam moaned, his claws digging into the ravenette's sides, licking his lips, "Imagine, both our tiger and our bunny, stomachs big, holding our adorable little cubs~!" He rubbed Sapnap's chest, pinching his nipples, "Both have such good chests, perfect to hold milk, perfect for our cubs."

Techno cried out, unable to stop himself as he came inside Sapnap's mouth, the ravenette swallowing immediately. Phil pulled Techno in for a kiss as Sam pulled Sapnap off, the panther kissing the tiger. Sapnap moaned, coming not too long after. Phil and Sam moaned, continuing to thrust kissing the other two before they came inside them.

Techno and Sapnap panted as they were laid gently on the bed, Phil and Sam pulling out. The two laid on the bed, panting and holding hands as they looked up at them.

Sam held the tiger's hips, keeping his bottom half up, "Keep your hips up, baby. Need you to get pregnant~!"

Techno immediately laid on his stomach, glaring, "Hell if I am."

Phil chuckled, kissing the back of his head, "We only need one of you to get pregnant with our cubs~!"

Sapnap whined, "Why me, then?!"

"You're better mom material than me." Techno smirked.

"You're the one in heat!"

Sam kissed his ass, "And you're the one who's gonna have our cubs."

"This is bullshit." Sapnap huffed, "My legs are gonna give out!"

Techno smirked, "We have plugs~!"

"If I get one, you get one."

Sam rolled his eyes, "Don't argue."

"Let me down then!"

"But we need you to get pregnant!" Phil argued.

"YOU ALL SUCK!" Sapnap whined.

Techno kissed him gently in response. Sapnap's ears lowered as he glared playfully, Phil kissing him. Sam kissed Sapnap's ass, who wiggled his hips.

Techno moved to lay under the tiger, Phil and Sam on either side of them.

"...Can I lay down now?" Sapnap asked

"Nope!" All three exclaimed.

"Assholes."

# Piglin!Techno X Cow!Philza

## Chapter Summary

Requested by SouseisekiAmazing!

Techno was the only one who knew Philza could make milk. Everyone knew Phil was a cow hybrid, but the Piglin was the only one who knew about his... feature. And saying Techno loved his feature was an understatement. If Techno needed milk for something, instead of going to their cow farm, he was more often than not going to knock on Phil's door.

"Tech..." Phil sighed as the piglin began to milk him, squeezing and pinching his chest, "You know we have cows."

"Mhmm." Techno hummed, the milk falling into the bucket he brought.

"Then why, pray tell, do you have to come to me?"

"Because your milk is better!"

"You are so picky."

Phil always rolled his eyes and just pet the piglin's head, Techno smiling as he continued to milk him.

\*\*\*

"Phil! I'm back!" Techno walked in after two days of exploring, the cow hybrid laying on the bed, fanning himself, "Phil?"

Philza groaned, "Come here, Techno..."

The piglin walked over, "A-Are you in heat?"

"No..." Phil motioned to his chest, which had grown a bit, "Milk..."

"Milk?" Techno blinked before blushing, "O-Oh, is there too much?"

"M-Mhmm..." Phil whined.

The piglin gently removed Phil's shirt and haori. He massaged the other's chest, Phil moaning. Techno leaned down, taking one of Phil's nipples into his mouth, moaning at the sweetness. Phil moaned loudly, arching his back as Techno began to suck.

"F-Fuck-" Phil moaned, "T-Techno..."

The piglin continued sucking around him, moving and switching to the other nipple, sucking more.

The cow moaned, "M-More, please!"

"D-Do you want me to fuck you?" Techno asked.

"P-Please..." Phil nodded.

The piglin removed his own clothes. He grabbed some lube from the bedside drawer, spreading it on his fingers as he continued sucking on Phil's chest. He gently pushed his fingers into the cow, Phil moaning loudly, arching his back.

"You okay?" Techno asked, making sure the other wasn't in pain.

"M-Mhmmm..." Phil nodded, "K-Keep going..."

Techno nodded. He continued sucking on his chest, Phil shaking as some leaked out of his chest. When he felt he was ready, he nodded at the piglin, Techno removing his fingers. He spread lube on his member before he slowly eased into the cow. Phil gasped, biting his lip as more milk leaked out unconsciously.

"You sure you're not in heat? You only usually get like this in heat." Techno cooed, stroking his cheek.

Phil nodded, "I-I know I'm not..." He moaned, "I-It s-should be in another week, week and a half... I-I think it's just cause I-I'm so used to you milking me e-everyday, when you s-stop for even a day..." He groaned, "I just get so full..."

Techno hummed, "But you're okay, now, right?"

Phil nodded, smiling with a blush, "I-It's okay. Y-You can continue."

Techno smiled back, stroking his cheeks. He leaned down and took one of Phil's nipples in his mouth, sucking more. He could never get enough of the blonde's milk, it was the perfect texture, perfect taste, it was just perfect. Techno began to pull out slowly, pulling out until only the tip was inside before slamming back in. Phil moaned, clenching the sheets as Techno continued to thrust in and out. The blonde arched his back, hand's running through the piglin's hair, legs around his waist.

"O-O-Oh *god!*" Phil moaned, biting his lip, "Y-You feel s-s-so good!"

Techno moaned, pulling off of his chest to speak, "You too, Phil... So tight, so warm..."

Phil suddenly cried out in pleasure, "T-Techno!" His nails dug into his head slightly, "T-*There!* F-Feels amazing!"

"Right *there?*" Techno smirked, accenting his words with a thrust.

"F-FUCK, *YES!*" Phil arched his back, moaning loudly in pleasure.

Techno continued to thrust, thrusting faster than before, "Fuck, gonna knot you, Phil~!"

"Y-Yes, yes, *yes!*" Phil moaned, biting his lip, "P-Please! K-Knot me, *please!*"

Techno chuckled, "You're adorable, Phil~ And all mine, right~?"

"Y-Yes, y-yours! Yours, T-Techno, p-please!"

Techno moaned, thrusting harder as he moved to his chess, sucking and biting at Phil's nipples, wanting every last drop of milk. The blonde screamed in pleasure, unable to hold back. Ecstasy coursed through him as he came hard on their chests, his nails digging into the piglin's head. Techno moaned loudly, biting gently on the blonde's nipple as he pushed his knot into the blonde,

coming deep inside.

Both panted, Techno continuing to suck on Phil's chest happily.

"Taste so good~!" Techno moaned, a bit of milk dribbling down his chin.

Phil chuckled, wiping his chin, "You look like a child."

Techno nuzzled his chest, moaning happily, "Want more..."

"Have as much as you want, baby." Phil cooed.

# Wolf!Ponk X Leopard!Sam X Lion!Foolish

## Chapter Summary

Requested by anonymous!

Sam wasn't sure how or what started his boyfriends little feuds over him, but he did notice them. It wasn't a big deal, he didn't mind them. They were small things, like who could run faster or who could swim better. They both just wanted to impress the leopard.

He wasn't sure why, they seemed to forget that Sam loved both of them and would always love them. They didn't need to impress him, they always impressed him. They didn't need to protect him, he always felt safe with them. They didn't need to remind him they loved him or argue over which one loves him more, Sam knew they loved him and he loved them both equally.

One day, he was laying in their clubhouse, feeling a bit hot. He wasn't sure if it was because it was a hot day or if he was sick or what not, but he decided to just sit in the clubhouse as Ponk and Foolish playfully growled and wrestled.

"HaHA!" The lion laughed as he pinned the wolf down, looking at Sam, "See that, Sam?!"

The leopard groaned, hugging his stomach.

Foolish immediately got off of Ponk, "Sam?"

"GOTCHA!" Ponk jumped on Foolish's back, forcing him down, "I win!"

"Ponk, stop!" Foolish yelled, pushing the wolf off.

"Guys..." Sam called weakly.

"Why? I won!"

"I pinned you down first! I only got off for Sam!"

"Guys."

"Likely story!"

"Ponk, seriously!"

"GUYS!" The two shut up and looked at the leopard, Sam panting desperately. He glared slightly, "I-I just went into heat, are you going to sit there and argue or help me?"

Ponk and Foolish blushed and immediately ran over. Sam laid on the floor, panting and groaning, his stomach cramping. Ponk kissed Sam gently, holding his cheeks in his hands to help relieve some heat. Sam leaned into Ponk's touch, who was being so gentle with him. He could feel Foolish removing their clothes, but didn't care.

"You okay?" Ponk asked.

Sam nodded, moaning as the wolf gently sucked marks into his neck.

Foolish was on his other side, sucking marks into his neck as well, "Mmmn... Ponk?"

"Hmm?"

"I bet I can make Sam feel better~!"

"Hah! Yeah right, you-"

"If all your gonna do is argue with each other, you can leave!" Sam exclaimed, pushing them back. He crawled on all fours further into the clubhouse, not bothering to cover his body, "I'll take, *nnngh*, take care of myself!"

Foolish grabbed his legs and pulled him back. He placed the leopard in his lap, kissing the back of his neck as Ponk kissed his stomach, "Sorry, baby, we won't argue anymore."

Ponk nodded, kissing his thighs, "Who do you want first?"

"B-Both..." Sam murmured, *To keep you guys from arguing.*

"You sure?" Foolish asked, "Can you handle that?"

"If I can handle you two arguing over who loves me more every two hours, I can handle anything." He teased.

Ponk and Foolish blushed in embarrassment but did laugh. Even they will admit, some of their arguments are dumb. Foolish spread Sam's cheeks, the leopard blushing at the slick. It came with being a cat hybrid, big or small. Ponk leaned forward, licking at the other's entrance.

Sam moaned, leaning back into the lion, Foolish nibbling at his ear, massaging his ass. Ponk pulled back, licking his lips as his tail wagged. Sam cried out in pleasure, Ponk easing into him. It was easy with the slick, the wolf moaning as he filled the leopard. Ponk wrapped his arms around Sam's waist, pulling him to his chest, the leopard nuzzling into his neck.

Ponk gently rubbed his back, kissing his cheek, "Taking me so well, Sammy... Doing so good!"

Sam, once he felt he was ready, lifted his legs up and used his hands to spread himself more, "F-Foolish..."

"You sure, I can wait." Foolish rubbed his back as well, "Don't want to break you."

Sam nodded, "I-It's okay... Ponk just can't knot me."

"No fair." Ponk teased, kissing the leopard gently.

Foolish spread Sam a bit more before he slowly pushed inside. Sam yelped and both stopped in their tracks, ready to pull out. Sam grabbed their shoulders, shaking his head.

"N-No, no!" He cried, panting, "I-It's okay, it's okay! J-Just-" He moaned, eyes closing, "-J-Just give me a second."

"Take all the time you need, love." Foolish cooed, kissing his ear as Ponk kissed his cheek.

Sam panted, calming down and relaxing his body before he nodded. Ponk continued rubbing his back as Foolish, carefully, pulled out before he thrust inside. Sam cried out in pleasure, hands

clenching on Ponk's shoulders, the lion continuing to gently rub his back. Ponk took the leopard's hands in his, kissing his hands as Foolish continued to thrust, being gentle to not hurt the leopard.

Sam moaned and arched his back, hands clenching around Ponk's, "S-So good, s-so m-much! F-Feel so full!" He moaned, tears coming to his eyes, "F-Feel so good-"

He cried out more as Ponk nibbled and sucked on his ears, chuckling as he said, "You're so easy, baby~"

Sam whimpered, his tail swishing back and forth, "P-Ponk, F-Foolish, m-m'gonna come-"

Foolish kissed his back, "M-Me too-"

Ponk panted, baring his teeth slightly, "M-My knot-!"

Sam cried out as he came on his and Ponk's chest, "P-Ponk, F-Foolish-!"

Ponk's knot began to inflate, Foolish hissing at him. He grabbed the wolf's hips, keeping him still as he continued to thrust. Ponk whined, leaning forward and biting his neck, creating a mark. Foolish had to keep the wolf's hips down as they came inside Sam, the lion keeping the wolf down so he couldn't knot Sam. Ponk's tail wagged happily, leaning back and kissing Sam.

Foolish pulled the leopard back, kissing him instead. He pulled back and smiled, "All good?"

Sam nodded, panting a bit, "I-I'm okay..."

Ponk whined, "My knot~!"

"You'll be fine." Foolish teased, kissing the wolf.

Ponk huffed. Sam chuckled, kissing the wolf, "You can knot me another time. Just not when your both inside me."

Ponk smiled, nodding. The three cuddled, hugging and kissing before Sam's next heat wave hit.

# Piglin!Techno X Piglin!Dream

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Polenn!

Techno was used to heat, he has been going through it since he was thirteen. Phil helped him by treating him as if he was sick. If Techno tried to grind on a pillow or something, Phil would keep him down.

"Techno, I know it's hard, but you have to keep still."

"D-D-Daaaaad..." Techno whined, "I-I need s-something...!" He whimpered. He didn't know what he needed, he just felt like something was missing.

"I know, but you're too young to do anything more than just let me run cold baths and give you some pills to help you calm down."

"W-What's happening...?"

"You're in heat, buddy... You, Wil, and Tom are all gonna go through it and I will help you until you're old enough and have a mate."

Techno just whined and passed out.

He spent years having heats like that. Phil always helped him through by giving him cold baths and some pills to push his sexual desire down. When he was old enough, he moved out and handled his rut on his own. It wasn't until he was twenty did he meet Dream, a Piglin like him. Dream was adorable and Techno was absolutely in love.

They started dating, but Techno still handled his heats on his own. It wasn't until two years into the relationship did Dream move in and, finally, did Techno have a partner to help with heats. However...

Techno didn't know what to do. He knew the basics because, well, everyone has had a sex ed class, but... other than that? He had no idea. He didn't want to hurt Dream, but the blonde was very reassuring.

"Tech, I've never had a partner who I've trusted to help me with my heat as much as I trust you." Dream kissed his cheek, "We'll figure this out together."

Techno nodded, smiling a bit.

\*\*\*

It hit hard, maybe because he now lived with his mate. Techno groaned, holding his stomach.

"F-Fuck..." He groaned, his claws digging into the mattress.

Dream walked in and it took one sniff of the air before he realized what was going on. He walked

over and Techno grabbed him, pulling him in for a harsh kiss, earning a gasp in response. Both were running on instincts, Techno digging his nails into Dream's hips, the blonde moaning and kissing back. He wasted no time, grinding against the blonde. Dream moaned, pulling away, yelping when Techno pinned him against the bed.

"Techno-"

"*Mine.*" Techno hissed.

Dream flushed before he chuckled, "Possessive are you."

Techno leaned down and nipped at Dream's neck. The blonde whimpered, shivering a bit. He went to put his hands on Techno's shoulders, but the other growled at that. He grabbed Dream's hands and pinned them over his head, growling. Dream tried moving them, Techno growling more.

"Seriously?" Dream teased, "You want my hands above my head?"

"Stay there and take it." Techno huffed, "You're good at that, right?"

Dream chuckled, but let the other do what he wanted. They removed their clothes quickly. Techno let out a growl and leaned down, immediately biting one of the blonde's nipples. Dream yelped, but moaned when Techno began licking the small drops of blood that came from the cuts. Techno growled, biting the other one and earning another yelp in response. Techno rubbed at Dream's chest, the blonde hissing as a bruise formed around his nipples. He kept creating bite marks, squeezing and stroking the marks and making sure the blonde's pale skin was decorated in purple and red marks.

The blonde whimpered, twitching and struggling not to move as Techno stroked his sides, licking and sucking marks everywhere *but* where he needed. He needed Techno to just fuck him or to suck him off, but Techno purposely avoided those two places. The other moaned, moving to take the blonde's member into his mouth. Dream moaned loudly, biting his lip as he thrust his hips upwards.

Techno removed himself, licking up the precum.

"T-Techno, p-please-"

"Need to stretch you."

Dream grabbed Techno's hands, taking three fingers into his mouth, sucking on them until they were covered in saliva. Dream removed his fingers from his mouth, Techno pushing one inside.

"F-Fuck, Tech-"

Techno growled, licking his lips as he watched, "Look so cute..."

Dream moaned, "T-Techno-"

Techno hummed, shoving a second and third finger inside of him, hitting his prostate. Dream moaned, arching his back. When he felt like he stretched the other enough, he removed his fingers. Techno slammed inside in one thrust, moaning as his body cooed down, if only a little bit. Dream cried out in slight pain, tears coming to his eyes.

Immediately, Techno cupped his cheeks, "Baby? A-Are you okay?!"

"G-Give me a sec, o-okay?"

"Of course, take all the time you need."

Dream panted, his ears flattened against his head. Techno kissed them, gently stroking them as well as the blonde's earrings. Techno couldn't understand how Dream could get his ears pierced when they're so sensitive.

Dream kissed the other's palm, ears twitching as he smiled, "O-Okay. Go ahead, Techno. If it's too much, I'll let you know."

Techno hesitated before he leaned down, kissing him once more, "J-Just let me know when it's too much."

Dream moaned when Techno thrust inside him. Techno dug his nails into the blonde's hips, Dream wrapping his legs around the other's hips on instinct. Techno growled, thrusting faster and hitting his prostate without even trying. Dream arched his back, moaning loudly. Dream wrapped his arms around Techno's shoulders, biting his lip.

"T-Techno, p-please-" The blonde cried out, tears falling down his cheeks. Dream was crying from the pleasure, "F-Fuck yes! T-Techno, m-more! Pl-Please! F-Feel so good!"

Techno cooed, "Such a good boy! *My* good boy!" He kissed him gently, "You close?"

Dream moaned, arching his back as he nodded, "T-Tech, g-gonna come-"

Techno moaned, leaning down and kissing his cheek, stroking him in time with his thrusts. Dream screamed in pleasure, coming on their chests, leaning back into the other as Techno wrapped his hand around his member, knotting Techno's hand. He panted and gasped, trying to catch his breath only to let out more breathy moans and cries of pleasure, Techno still thrusting as he felt his knot inflate.

Techno could feel his fangs grow, biting down into Dream's neck, the blonde screaming more in pain rather than pleasure, feeling the other's teeth sink into his neck, definitely going to leave a scar. Dream growled, his own fangs growing and doing the same, creating an identical scar into his neck. Techno moaned as he came inside Dream, his knot connecting them as his seed poured inside the blonde.

Both moaned into each other's neck, licking the blood from the wounds, purring, seeming to have their own conversation with the licks and purrs.

Techno pulled back, satisfied with the bond mark, that was sure to scar, "...Beautiful."

Dream also pulled back and smiled, nodding, "Perfect..."

Both smiled and shared a kiss, holding one another's hands. They leaned into each other, both happy, purring and nuzzling one another.

\*\*\*

"Sorry I'm late." Techno walked into the house, "I had to take care of Dream."

Phil turned and widened his eyes, "Techno, your neck!"

Techno rubbed the scar, smiling slightly, "Isn't it nice? Dream and I..." He just blushed as he shyly

looked away.

Phil chuckled, "It's nice. I'm happy for you!"

"Finally found someone who can take care of your rude ass?" Tommy called from the couch, he and Wilbur playing Mario Kart.

"TOMMY!"

Techno rolled his eyes, continuing to smile. He was happy with Dream.

# Dragon!Philza X Piglin!Techno

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Black\_panther!

## Chapter Notes

Make sure to send Technoblade lots of love. At the time of writing this, he just published explaining he had some form of cancer on his arm. Be sure to send all the love and all the support to him because he needs it!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Techno was used to Philza's weird tendencies that came with being a dragon. To be honest, they weren't super weird. Just small things like being a little too possessive/protective. Apparently, dragons mate for life and because he and Phil mated, they were partners for life. Which Techno had no problem with. He loved Phil and, if being mated with a large bite mark in his neck for life meant staying by the blonde's side?

Sign him the fuck up!

Again, he was possessive and protective. When Techno got hurt by the Butcher's army, he nearly destroyed L'manburg right then and there. When Techno slept and Phil was awake, he would watch him protectively. When Ranboo first brought home Tubbo as his platonic husband, he wanted to grab Ranboo (who was now his adopted son, according to dragon instincts) and rip Tubbo to shreds for hurting Techno and possibly being a danger to Ranboo.

However, Ranboo reassured he was safe and Phil trusted him.

Back to Techno, he loved Phil's little tendencies. He thought it was cute how protective he was, how he wanted who he considered *his* to be protected. He couldn't help but hold them close, especially Techno.

\*\*\*

Phil pinned him down, hugging Techno tightly. He was hoarding again, something all dragons did. Especially when you had a boyfriend who was as reckless as Technoblade.

"I'm okay, Phil." The piglin reassured, kissing his forehead.

Phil just hugged him tightly, "...You got into a fight-"

"And I *won*. I'm okay, my love."

Phil used his claws to remove Techno's clothes, licking up the blood, kissing away the bruises, nuzzling into his sides. Techno sighed, letting the other do as he pleased, knowing Phil needed this. Phil gently ran his claws over his marks, huffing at the pained groans he got.

"P-Phil..." Techno moaned out, "...P-Please..."

Phil smiled, continuing to kiss and lick all over Techno's chest and stomach. He slowly moved down to his thighs, lifting up his legs. He kissed and sucked his thighs, hugging him tightly. He was careful, not wanting the other to leave him.

"Are you okay, baby?" Phil asked.

Techno blushed, nodding, "...P-Please..."

"A-Are you sure? Aren't you hurt-"

"P-Please, it's okay."

Phil hesitated but nodded. The dragon slowly eased into the piglin, biting his neck. The piglin moaned, arching his back slightly, panting and gasping from the slight pain he got from the other. Phil kissed his lips gently, trying not to let his instincts take over, not wanting to hurt his mate.

"Go ahead, Phil." Techno reassured with a moan, "I-It's okay."

"D-Don't want to hurt-"

"It's fine, Phil." The piglin chuckled, "I'm not fragile, I can take a lot."

Phil nodded, purring as he nuzzled into the other's neck, beginning to thrust slow. Techno moaned, hugging the the blonde as he thrust. It was slow and loving, the blonde not wanting to hurt him. He knew Techno said it was okay, but his instincts said to protect him. Protect his mate, because dragons only had one.

*Mates for life.*

Techno ran his hands through the blonde's hair, moaning loudly. Phil faltered, his hair being a big weakness of his, he would crumble easily if someone ran his hands through his hair. He hissed as he began to thrust harder, Techno continuing to run his fingers through the other's hair. Phil moaned loudly, kissing his neck. Techno arched his back, biting his lip.

"P-Phil, cl-close!"

The dragon moaned, leaning down to his neck, unconsciously licking at the mark. Techno moaned and pulled Phil's hair slightly as the dragon moaned loudly, sucking on the mating mark he made. Phil lost all his gentleness, pounding into him, one hand moving to stroke Techno's member while the other pinched and played with his chest.

The piglin cried out in bliss, coming on their chests with no warning as he panted. Phil moaned, biting the mark gently as he came inside the piglin, making sure not to knot Techno. He didn't want to hurt him.

Phil hugged him closely, wings wrapping around them. Techno chuckled, petting him gently.

"...You're so soft." Techno cooed, still running his hands through the other's hair.

Phil hummed, kissing his neck more, "...Why do you have to be so reckless...? You know that kills me..."

Techno smiled, "...I love to. Because it makes you want to do this."

"...You're a brat..."

## Chapter End Notes

Make sure to send Technoblade lots of love. At the time of writing this, he just published explaining he had some form of cancer on his arm. Be sure to send all the love and all the support to him because he needs it!

# Ram!Schlatt X Fox!Wilbur X Duck!Quackity

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Tired\_Bridadier\_Dad!

Schlatt never thought he would get a boyfriend. It wasn't because he thought dating boys were gross or being gay was stupid or whatever else stupid homophobic people think. He just thought he was straight.

But then he met Wilbur and the brunette was his sexual awakening.

And later, he met Quackity and if he didn't turn gay because of him, he didn't know what would turn him.

Schlatt never thought he would get a boyfriend, let alone two. But he was happy with them and, knowing he was at least somewhat bisexual, he was okay with that. He didn't know if he was exactly bisexual, mainly because he didn't find a lot of men attractive, it was literally just Quackity and Wilbur.

"Don't worry about labels, they suck anyways!" The duck reassured.

Wilbur nodded with a smile, "Exactly. Labels suck!"

Schlatt smiled and nodded, kissing the duck and the fox. The ram was just happy with them.

\*\*\*

Wilbur hugged Schlatt's arm, smiling up at him, "Schlatt~!"

Schlatt smiled, "Hello, Wilbur, what's up?"

"Nothing~!" The fox giggled, leaning up to the ram.

He kissed him gently, Schlatt immediately kissing back. Suddenly, Quackity ran over and hugged his other arm, kissing his cheek as he grinded against his hand.

Schlatt pulled his arms away, "Oh? Is that what you two want? Who's idea was it?"

Quackity pointed to the fox, who's tail wagged, "Do you have to ask?"

"I should've known." Schlatt grabbed both of their tails, both gasping, "Come on, bedroom, my little sluts."

Both ran to the bedroom, Schlatt grabbing some lube as he walked, seeing both of his boyfriends kissing deeply. Schlatt walked over, sitting behind Wilbur.

"Quackity, you're gonna suck off our little foxy while I fuck him, kay?" Schlatt chuckled, kissing the other's cheek, "See if that satisfies you~!"

Wilbur flushed. Quackity nodded, removing his own clothes as Wilbur removed his own. Schlatt

watched as Quackity moved, kissing and sucking mark into the brunette's legs, removing his clothes.

"O-Oh..." Wilbur moaned, Schlatt kissing and biting marks into his neck.

Wilbur moaned as Schlatt ran his fingers up his chest, pinching his nipples at the same time as Quackity kissing and biting his thighs. The ram and fox kissed gently, the fox gasping when Quackity took him into his mouth.

"O-Oh god-" Wilbur moaned, pulling away from Schlatt.

"Such a beautiful slut, Wilbur~!" Schlatt teased, gently pushing in his fingers.

"F-Fuck, y-yes!" Wilbur whined, bucking his hips slightly.

Quackity gasped, but didn't complain. He moaned around Wilbur, who gasped and covered his mouth. Schlatt pinched his nipples gently, the brunette squirming as the ram chuckled.

"So sensitive, baby~" Schlatt teased, removing his fingers as he pushed in slowly.

Wilbur moaned, biting his lip, "S-Shut up-"

He cried out, the duck taking him fully in his mouth. Wilbur moaned as Schlatt began thrusting softly, the duck bobbing his head in time with his thrusts.

"Wrap your legs around his neck, he'll *love* being choked by your thighs, beautiful~" Schlatt cooed, "After all, you're not only the slut we have~!"

Wilbur nodded, doing as he was told, especially as Schlatt pinched and pulled at his nipples, earning loud gasps and moans. Quackity gasped, choking slightly but not minding. He ran his nails against Wilbur's thighs, continuing to bob his head.

"O-Oh Sch-Schlatt, Q-Quackity-" Wilbur moaned.

Schlatt moaned, holding Quackity's head down as Wilbur cried out, "G-Gonna come, baby~"

Quackity whimpered around Wilbur, who squeezed his thighs tighter around him, "M-Mmmngh-!"

Wilbur moaned and came inside Quackity's mouth, the duck groaning as he almost choked. The brunette kept his legs around the other as he climbed down from his high, Quackity coming on the bed soon after. Schlatt moaned, burying into the fox as he came.

Quackity pulled off, whining, "You know I don't like to swallow!"

"Yes you do, you just don't like to admit it!" Schlatt teased.

Wilbur nodded, pulling the duck in for a kiss, "Be quiet, little brat."

Quackity giggled, snuggling into the other two.

# Blaze!Sapnap X Peacock!Karl X Duck!Quackity

## Chapter Summary

Requested by ravensaidyeet!

Being a peacock means you were lucky, at least to some people. There weren't a lot of peacock hybrids in the world, but most of them were models, singers, etc. They were famous just because they were beautiful and amazing and whatever.

But Karl *hated* being a peacock hybrid. He hated how hard it was to find clothes because of the obnoxiously long tail, hated how people thought it was okay to walk up to him and ask if he could spread his tail, hated how sometimes people would literally step on his tail if they wanted him to stay.

Not to mention how hard it was to actually find someone who liked you for you.

Karl didn't want to be a model, despite all the texts he got. He didn't want to be a singer, despite all the songs made "for him". He just wanted to be... him. He wanted to be a YouTuber or a Twitch Streamer. Something where his hybrid nature wouldn't be a problem no matter what.

So when he met Sapnap and Quackity. At first, their "poly marriage" was just a joke, just them messing around. But when they really talked, when they really sat down, when they really took a step back... he realized he really liked them.

And when they also told him they liked him, Karl was on the verge of tears.

"Why're you crying?" Quackity teased, wiping his eyes with a chuckle.

"J-Just-" He giggled, "R-Really happy! I-I mean-" Karl sniffled, "-s-so many people a-asked me on a d-date, not because they liked me, b-but because they thought I-I'd have a ton of money! I-I'm just... happy!"

Sapnap chuckled, "I would help wipe your tears, but I don't want to hurt myself!" He then kissed Karl's head, "Do you want to have a cuddle session? It'll help you see how much we love you!"

Karl smiled brightly, "I would love to!"

\*\*\*

They were in a new village, Sapnap having to stand under a small roof seeing as it was raining. The duck and peacock walked around the village, trading with different traders. While Karl was trading, someone stepped on his tail.

Karl gasped and turned, "P-Please get off!"

The man got off his tail and Karl finished his trade before quickly moving to go to Sapnap. When he was close to Sapnap, the man from before pinned him to the wall. Karl gasped, immediately whimpering.

"What's wrong, hot stuff?" The man cooed, "Never seen a peacock before. Can I see your tail?"

"L-Let me go!" Karl exclaimed, trying to get out of his grasp.

"Aww, come on! I just wanna see! All you peacocks are so flashy and hot an-"

There was a hissing noise as Sapnap grabbed the man's wrist. The man yelped as he looked at the blaze, whose hair was floating with an orange tint, like flames, as he glared daggers into him, "*Let Him. GO.*"

The man glared, "And why-"

Flames erupted around them, "***LET HIM GO!***"

The flames hissed and Sapnap was ignoring the pain that came from the rain. The man let Karl go and he quickly pulled Sapnap under the roof, "A-Are you okay?!"

Sapnap's hair went back to his pure black hair, twitching and whimpering at the burn marks on his arms, hands, and head, "M-M'fine-"

"Fine?! Baby, you're burned! You're gonna have scars!"

"But you were in danger. Are you okay?" Sapnap huffed.

Quackity came running, "A-Are you guys okay?! I heard Sapnap yell!"

"We should go." Sapnap demanded, "*Now.*"

Karl nodded. Quackity went into the room they were staying in, grabbed their stuff, and walked out. He gave Sapnap the umbrella as they began walking home. Karl hugged Sapnap tightly, Quackity hugging Karl.

"...I..." Tears came to the peacock's eyes, "I-I hate being a peacock... Why...?"

Quackity kissed his cheek, "It's okay, baby..."

"People are so fucking entitled!" Sapnap hissed, his headband flicking like flames, "They think they can just demand to see something because someone is a cool hybrid!"

"Sapnap, calm down-"

"Quackity, you should have seen the guy!" Sapnap's fangs grew, his hair turning to flames, "He fucking pinned Karl to the wall! Demanded to see his tail! I should've just burned him to a crisp!"

"S-Sapnap! You're gonna burn the umbrella!"

Sapnap stopped, taking deep breaths, calming down slowly but surely, "...Sorry... I just... it's not fair. Sure, you and Karl are by far the prettiest, handsomest, the *perfect* boyfriends in the world... but that doesn't mean people can just... do that..."

Karl nodded, "...I-I'm kinda used to it... It's why I hate being a peacock..."

"You shouldn't be used to it!" Quackity huffed, "That sucks, Karl! I-I always thought you didn't like the attention, but it's clearly more than that... I'm sorry love..."

"It's fi-"

"It's not fine! Karl... I know you don't like your tail, but we think it's amazing... I'm not trying to make you change your mind or anything, but I want you to know your amazing." Quackity kissed his cheek, "Don't... Don't let anyone tell you or force you how to feel. Just know you're amazing!"

Sapnap nodded, kissing Karl as well, "You're perfect, Karl."

Karl smiled, hugging the two. He believed it if it was them saying so.

# Lion!Dream X Cow!Sapnap X Tiger!George

## Chapter Summary

Requested by Cid!

Sapnap was used to the bulls and bull hybrids trying to court him. He was used to them wanting to milk and breed him and he was used to turning them. Whenever he went into heat, he often disappeared from the fields so the bulls and bull hybrids couldn't find him.

One day, he was grazing when a bull hybrid came up to him.

"You're going to go into heat soon, right?" The bull hybrid smirked.

Sapnap widened his eyes, "...How-"

The hybrid pushed him down with a smirk, licking his lips, "I've noticed your pattern, Sappy~ Come on, let's mate! I'll treat you so good and-"

"G-Get off me!" Sapnap screamed, kicking the bull in the stomach.

The bull let him go and Sapnap screamed, running off to the mountain. He was sobbing as he tried to run as fast as he could, hearing hooves behind him. Sapnap continued running before he was pinned down again.

"L-LET ME GO!" Sapnap screamed.

"Shhh, shhh, I'll be gentle-"

"LET HIM GO!"

The two turned and, before the bull or cow could react, a lion dove forward and clenched his teeth into the bull's neck.

Sapnap crawled out from under him, sobbing as he walked forward to the tiger, who was running towards him. The tiger hugged him tightly as he sobbed, whimpering and shaking.

"Shhh..." The brunette reassured, kneeling down as he watched the lion remove his mouth from the bull hybrid, "Are you alright Sapnap...?"

"M-Mhmm!" Sapnap whimpered, "G-George and Dream save me..."

"Are you sure...?" George cooed, petting his head, "Did he hurt you?"

"H-He wanted to mate, b-but I didn't want to..." Sapnap whimpered, "I-I just g-got scared!" The ravenette looked at the other, shaking, "H-He figured out my sc-schedule a-and pinned me down a-a-a-and I-I-I-"

"Shhh, shhh...." George cooed, Dream wiping his mouth as he walked over, "It's okay, Sappy, we're here for you!"

"You're safe now." Dream reassured, kissing the back of his head, "Come on, let's go to our cave. You can stay for a couple of nights."

Sapnap nodded. The lion and tiger carried Sapnap to their cave, where they hugged and kissed him, making sure he was safe.

Sapnap, finally calmed down, hesitated. He was between the two and... he loved them. They were the only two he trusted to milk him. They haven't mated, not yet. Whenever he went in heat, he would run to them, but the tiger and lion would just kiss him and rub him, cooling him off that way. He didn't want to because he knew if he got pregnant, he would produce more milk and more milk met more attention from the bulls and bull hybrids.

But...

Sapnap kissed Dream and George, smiling brightly, "...I think I'm ready."

"Ready? Ready for what?" Dream asked.

Sapnap sat up, milk coming from his chest as his body began to heat up, "I-I... I'm ready..." He moaned, "P-Please..."

George sat up, "Are you in heat?"

"W-Want to mate..." Sapnap moaned, "I-I trust you both... S-So much..." Sapnap panted, "P-Please-"

Dream sat up, "...Are you sure, baby?"

"I-I want it, please!" Sapnap nodded.

Dream and George looked at each other before nodding. The blonde rubbed his thighs, gently nipping his neck as George gently massaged his chest. The cow moaned, shivering. They kept kissing and sucking marks into the cow's neck and shoulders even as both, the lion and tiger, worked themselves up, using their spit as lube.

Dream pulled back, stroking himself to full mass, "Baby, you're going to suck me off, okay? Think you can do that?"

"I-I'm not sure how..." Sapnap admitted.

"I'll teach you, if you need me to. But just trust your instincts, okay?"

Sapnap nodded. Sapnap licked his lips, moving towards the blonde, licking a long wet stripe from the underside to the tip before taking the head in. Dream let out a small puff as he watched George spread Sapnap's cheeks. The brunette was quick to gently stretch him out before he pushed inside him, tears coming to his eyes as he choked slightly with the brunette pushing against his prostate.

Dream wiped his eyes, "Shhh, it's okay, doing so good. Do you need a minute?"

Sapnap nodded the best he could.

"That's okay, just tell me when, okay?"

Sapnap nodded again. It took a few minutes before he moaned, his way of saying it was okay.

"Continue?" George asked.

Another nod.

"Okay, don't hurt yourself, baby."

Sapnap took a breath through his nose before he began to bob his head as much as he could, trying not to choke. *B-Big!* Sapnap thought, *A-Am I even doing this right?* Dream moaned and gently pet his head. *That's a yes.* The ravenette moaned around the blonde, stroking what wasn't in his mouth.

George moaned, beginning to thrust softly. He made sure to hit his prostate each time, Sapnap moaning. He knew he had to be gentle, this was the cow's first time. He and the lion were rough, yes, but Sapnap was new to this. As much as he wanted to just pound into him, he couldn't. Sapnap pulled off of Dream, taking a few deep breaths as he moaned, his legs shaking at the pace. It was slow, gentle, but he loved it. It felt so good.

Sapnap whimpered.

The lion held his cheeks, "Trust me?"

Sapnap nodded.

"Okay, stay still. I'm gonna thrust into your throat. I will be gentle, okay?"

Sapnap moaned, nodding. He opened his mouth as wide as he could, looking at him with tears in his eyes.

"Be nice to him." The tiger warned, kissing the back of the ravenette's head.

"I will." Dream nodded.

Dream pushed into his mouth gently. The ravenette held onto the lion's hips as the blonde thrust inside him at the same gentle pace, matching George's pace.

"F-Fuck, he feels so good!" Dream moaned, "Such a good boy~ Baby boy is amazing!"

George nodded, leaning down and kissing Sapnap's cheek, "Such a good cow~ You gonna have our cubs?"

Sapnap whined, nodding with a moan.

Dream rolled his eyes, continued to thrust into Sapnap's mouth as George thrust inside him, both being extremely gentle. Sapnap moaned, his knees bucking as he came hard on the floor. George moaned, wrapping his arms around the other's waist as he continue to thrust, going faster to chase his own orgasm. Dream threw his head back as he came down his throat, the ravenette gagging. George moaned, slamming into the ravenette as he came inside as well.

The brunette and blonde panted, remaining inside as they came down from their high.

"Mmmnnnn...."

They came too with the muffled groan, both pulling away from the cow. Sapnap pulled off of Dream as he rested on his knees, panting and shuddering a bit from the small sparks of pleasure. He swallowed what was in his mouth as he leaned into the lion.

George pulled out, leaning into his back and kissing his neck, "You okay, baby?"

Sapnap nodded. He smiled, nuzzling into Dream's neck, yawning.

"Tired?" Dream asked. Sapnap nodded once more, "Go ahead, sleep baby. You're tired."

Sapnap closed his eyes, nodding.

\*\*\*

Sapnap was back with the rest of the herd, grazing once more as he rubbed his stomach.

"Hey, Sapnap~!" A bull walked up to him, making Sapnap turn, "How-" He stopped.

Sapnap chuckled, rubbing his stomach, "I think it's best you leave."

The bull went to say something else before they heard a growl. They turned and a tiger growled at the bull. He quickly picked up Sapnap and walked away, knowing the bull wouldn't follow.

Sapnap giggled, "Hi Georgie. I thought you were coming later?"

"I was going to, but then I saw that bull looking at you." George licked his cheek, "No one is going to talk to you when you have our baby growing inside you."

"Ah! There you are!" Dream called as they walked into the cave, "How's our little cow and our cub?" He ran over, kissing Sapnap's cheeks.

Sapnap smiled brightly, as the tiger and lion hugged him tightly, "Doing amazing!"

# Dragon!Dream X Dragon!Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Requested by BingoSinner!

When Dream first met Sapnap, he knew immediately he wanted Sapnap to be his.

They were ten when they first met. As an Ender Dragon hybrid, Dream was used to being alone. Ender Dragons would mate, separate, the mother would lay her egg, and when the baby dragon was able to fly and hunt on their own, they would part ways.

But when Dream saw Sapnap with his mother, he immediately wanted him.

Sapnap separated from his mother to hunt when Dream tackled him. Sapnap gasped, staring up at the blonde. His eyes were green, the whites in his eyes black, purple specs around his eyes. He had black and purple wings, a black tail with a purple spine. He wore a green hood and black skinny jeans, no shoes to cover his black claws.

Dream stared down at Sapnap, his dark blue eyes and black hair with a white headband around his head. His ears were like cute little bunny ears, black dots around his eyes and ears, his hands and feet were black up to his wrist/ankles with black dots sprinkling up his arms and legs, white claws. He wore a simple oversized white shirt with a flame and black boxers.

Dream blinked and cupped his cheek, his tail wagging.

Sapnap blinked back before he giggled and pinned the other down. Dream laughed and the two began wrestling.

"Sapnap!" The two stopped and looked up at the white dragon, who chuckled at the two, "Did you meet a new friend?"

"Mhmm!" Sapnap hugged Dream, "His name is... uh..." He looked at the blonde, "What's your name?"

"Dream!" The blonde giggled.

"Dream!" Sapnap looked up at his mother.

"Well, let's go home, little ones. Sapnap's papa is going to be making dinner!"

"Yay!" Sapnap grabbed Dream's hand, "Come on Dream! Let's go!"

The blonde blushed but smiled, tail wagging.

They grew up together and Dream just fell more in love. When they both flew away from the den, they set up their own home in a volcano. They continued growing closer and closer until Dream couldn't take it anymore.

When Sapnap was eighteen, Dream came home with a present.

Sapnap unwrapped the gift and it was a ruby red and golden necklace. The ravenette blushed, looking at Dream, "...Um, Dream...? Y-You know how us Fire Dragons look at rubies, right?"

"I-It's used for courting, right...?" Dream blushed, looking away, "...I-If not, I can get the right one..."

"N-N-NO! No, no! You got it right, it's just-!" Sapnap blushed, smiling and putting it around his neck, "-H-How do I look?"

Dream looked at Sapnap and smiled, nodding, "I-It suits you!"

"D-Do... do you mean it?" Sapnap blushed more, "A-Are you really giving this to me? F-For courting?"

"Y-Yeah! Of course!"

Sapnap smiled and kissed Dream's lips. Dream smiled and kissed back, happy to finally be able to call Sapnap *his*, it was official now. Later that week, Sapnap came home with an obsidian and silver necklace for Dream, obsidian being used for courting for Ender Dragons.

\*\*\*

"A-Are you sure you want to do this?" Dream asked.

"Yes." Sapnap smiled, cupping his cheek, "I'm sure."

"I-I just..." Dream hesitated, holding his hand to his cheek, "...I don't want to hurt you... An-And what if I accidentally make you... you know...."

"Pregnant?" Sapnap teased, the blonde nodding with a blush, "Then I'll happily carry your egg."

"...I-I'm just scared... What if I leave?! That always happen... with Ender Dragons..."

"Do you want to leave?"

"Of course not!"

"Then what are you so scared of? I trust you."

Dream smiled and nodded. The two kissed gently as Dream removed their shirts. They continued soft kissing, simply running their hands against one another's chests, arms, stomach, wherever they could reach.

"Beautiful..." Dream murmured as he pulled back, "You are so beautiful..."

Sapnap flushed, smiling at him. Dream chuckled before he removed Sapnap's boxers. Dream removed his own and bit his lip. He leaned down, placing small kisses on his neck, down to his stomach, and to his thighs. Sapnap moaned softly as Dream opened his mouth, pushing his tongue into the ravenette's hole. Sapnap moaned, arching his back as the blonde's tongue began to stretch him open.

"F-Fuck-" Sapnap moaned, biting his lip, clenching his hands into fists.

Dream moaned as he pushed his tongue farther into the fire dragon, licking at his walls, purposely poking at his prostate.

Sapnap cried out, "D-Dream!" Dream pulled back, his tongue hanging down past his chin. Sapnap giggled at the other dragon's face, licking his lips, "You look adorable!"

Dream blushed, retracting his tongue, "Y-You're cuter..."

Sapnap chuckled. He used his hands to spread himself to help it be easier, "Come on, big guy~!"

Dream chuckled, nodding. He slowly eased into Sapnap, who cried out in pleasure. Both moaned, kissing one another as they held hands. Sapnap and Dream moaned into one another's mouths as Dream began to thrust softly. Sapnap had to pull back as he moaned and arched his back, breathing out a few embers.

Dream moaned, continuing to thrust as he kissed and bit marks into his neck. Sapnap moaned, more embers coming from his mouth. Dream rubbed at his chest, pinching his nipples, kissing his stomach. He wished he could hold Sapnap in his arms forever and ever and ever.

"Feel so good, Sapnap... I love you so much!" Dream moaned, kissing his lips, his cheeks, his neck, anywhere he could reach.

Sapnap moaned, biting his lip, breathing out small bits of fire. He whimpered, clenching his hands into fists, his toes curling. Dream moaned, feeling his knot beginning to inflate.

"N-Nngh, knot... S-Sapnap, please-"

"I-It's okay!" Sapnap moaned, "P-Please! K-Knot me, I-I-"

Dream bit into Sapnap's neck, creating a mark as he growled, instincts yelling out *MINE!*

Sapnap cried out as he submitted under the other, his own instincts taking over as well. Sapnap came on their chests, leaning into the other's neck and nibbling it, as if asking to bite it. Dream removed himself from Sapnap's neck, the blonde nodding. Sapnap opened his mouth, biting into Dream's neck.

Dream moaned, his knot inflating as he pushed inside the other, coming deep inside him. Sapnap moaned, both kissing deeply. They nuzzled, kissing and purring into each other.

"Mmmmn, love you..." Sapnap moaned.

Dream smiled, kissing his scarred neck, "Love you too..."

"...Let's hope I get a ba-"

"SAPNAP!"

The ravenette giggled, Dream kissing his neck softly, "Kidding, kidding... I mean, I wouldn't mind one~!"

"Neither would I... Just not now." Dream smiled.

"Alright, alright!"

The two kissed once more before they hugged and cuddled, slowly falling asleep.

# Panda!Sapnap X Bunny!Karl X Duck!Quackity

## Chapter Summary

Requested by VoidsTraitors!

"Saaaaapnapaaaaaap~!"

The panda had no time to react when two people jumped on his back. He chuckled, turning to see the duck and bunny, both laughing and cuddling into his back. Sapnap smiled and gently pushed them off, turning so he was on his stomach.

"Come here, Quackity, Karl!" Sapnap cooed.

The two giggled and nuzzled into the other's neck.

Sapnap sighed, contently, "I love you both so much."

The bunny giggled, "We love you too!"

Quackity piped up, "But I love you more!"

Sapnap chuckled, kissing their cheeks, "I love you both equally."

"But *I'm* your favorite, right?" Karl teased.

"Oh no-"

"No, I'm his favorite!"

The two began to playfully argue, Sapnap laughing.

"Alright, alright, enough!" Sapnap teased.

"You have to pick who's your favorite!" Karl exclaimed.

Sapnap sat up and gently began massaging their asses, both moaning at the feeling. He kissed their foreheads, gently biting their necks.

"I don't have a favorite." Sapnap chuckled, "I love you both equally."

"M-Mmmn.... Sapnap..." Quackity moaned.

Sapnap chuckled, the two nuzzling into his neck and moaning at his touches. He put the two beside him. He gently removed the other's clothes, carefully lifting the bunny and duck's shirts over his head, removing their undergarments from their legs, and kissing them gently. He removed his own clothes, laying down.

"Come here, Karl." Sapnap cooed, "Straddle my neck."

Karl did so.

"What about meeeee?" Quackity whined.

Sapnap chuckled, "You're gonna ride me."

After that, he moved Karl so he could push his tongue into the other's entrance. Karl immediately moaned as Sapnap pushed his tongue inside him, his other hand moving to stroke Karl's member. Quackity moaned as he happily sank onto the panda's member. Sapnap moaned, licking at Karl as Quackity began bouncing, not having the patience to let himself adjust. The duck moaned, loving the feeling of being so full.

Sapnap thrust his hips up, earning a loud squeak, before gently pushing a finger into the bunny alongside his tongue. Karl moaned, unconsciously grinding down into Sapnap's mouth. The panda moaned, his other hand stroking Karl in time with his tongue. He pushed another finger in, curling his fingers to prod at his prostate. Karl cried out, biting his lip and squirming a bit, tail twitching from the pleasure.

The duck was out of it. He was bouncing so much and felt so good, he just didn't want to stop. He moaned, arching his back as he continued to bounce, hands clenching at the grass.

Sapnap pulled away from Karl, moaning, "You both a-are doing so good! My good boys~!"

He went back to licking, thrusting his fingers in and out of Karl, and stroking him. Karl cried out, coming on his chest and in Sapnap's hand, unable to stop himself, moaning loudly and shaking slightly.

Sapnap pulled away and gently pat his thighs, "Get off, little bunny~!"

The brunette whined, and curled into Sapnap's side.

Quackly was whimpering, his legs shaking as he tried so desperately to come, wanting Sapnap to come inside him. Suddenly, Karl was behind him, stroking his left thighs, knowing how sensitive they were.

"F-FUCK~!" He cried out in bliss, "K-Karl, Sap-!" He came on his and Sapnap's chest.

Sapnap moaned, his hands slamming Quackity down as he thrust up, coming inside as the duck squeezed around him. Both, the duck and the bunny, moaned and leaned into Sapnap's sides, panting as they slowly came down from their high. Sapnap chuckled, kissing their foreheads as they moaned and nuzzled into them.

"...I love you both, so much." Sapnap smiled, "Love you both equally!"

Karl and Quackity smiled, kissing Sapnap's cheeks.

## End Notes

I do take requests, so if you wish to request something, feel free to leave a comment with a specific ship and the type of hybrid you want them to be!

When requests are open, please leave them on the latest chapter! It makes it easier to go through and finding requests! Any requests that are posted while requests are closed or not

posted on the latest chapter at the time will be ignored for time reasons!

Edit: Requests are closed for awhile now!

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!